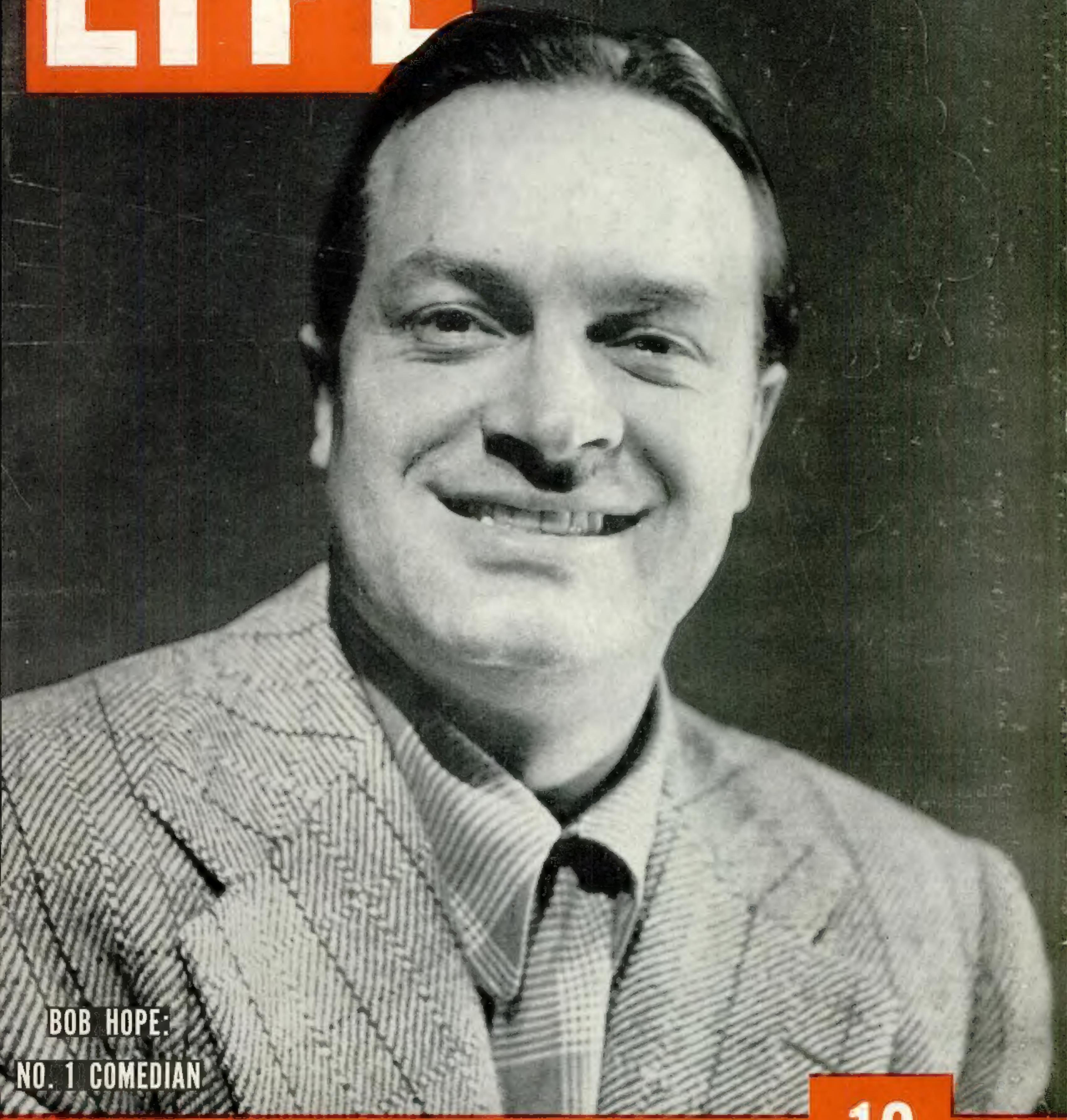


LIFE



BOB HOPE:
NO. 1 COMEDIAN

JANUARY 10, 1944 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



Guitar, bass, saxophone, drums and trombone from Fred Waring's radio program, heard Monday through Friday, over NBC.

ALL THE NOTES ARE IN "NATURAL COLOR" WITH AN FM RADIO

FM is an entirely new kind of radio! It compares with conventional radio as a full-color photograph compares with one in black and white.

It is the *only* radio that brings you music in "Natural Color"!

Conventional radio can receive broadcasts of 5000 vibrations per second — about 1/3 the number that the human ear can hear. FM (Frequency Modulation) radio receives all the high notes, the middle notes, the low notes, *plus* overtones that give music its color and beauty.

So amazingly realistic is FM tone that, in demonstrations, audiences have not been able to tell

whether they are listening to the actual musical instrument or to an FM radio!

Your General Electric radio tomorrow will be FM at its finest! It will include famous G-E features, refined and improved — such as the Beam-A-Scope, and Feather-touch Tuning. Cabinets will be more beautiful than ever.

And for your selection, General Electric will offer radio-phonographs, table models, and a new self-charging portable with its own built-in storage battery and charger — all at modest prices.

Many of the new General Electric post-war radios will receive both FM and conventional broadcast and

on either kind will give you finer reception than ever before! *General Electric, Schenectady, New York.*

* Tune in General Electric's "The World Today" and hear the news from the men who see it happen, every evening except Sunday at 8:45 E.W.T. over CBS network. On Sunday evening listen to the G-E "All Girl Orchestra" at 10 E.W.T. over NBC.

Every week 192,000 G-E employees purchase more than a million dollars' worth of War Bonds.

RADIO • TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

Every General Electric radio is an electronic instrument

The heart of every General Electric radio-phonograph, portable radio, or table model radio is the electronic tube. This tube is similar to electronic tubes used in G-E television equipment, and in amazing G-E electronic apparatus that speeds war output in thousands of industrial plants across the continent.



A Boy Lifts the Curtain
On the Universe about Him.
In such Inquisitive Minds
Lies Assurance for the Future.



And we see This Boy a Man—Intelligent and Smiling—with a Smile that owes much to His Lifelong Use of Ipana and Massage.

FOLLOW YOUR HOBBY, SON! Discover the secrets and the wonders of nature! Yours are the pliant mind and the questioning spirit of youth—youth that will meet its destiny prepared and confident and smiling.

Yes—smiling! For even his smile has the best of care. In classrooms today, all over these United States, thousands of youngsters are being taught an important lesson of dental health—that firm, healthy gums are necessary to bright teeth and sparkling smiles.

These young Americans already know that today's foods are often soft and creamy—deprive our gums of work and stimulation. They know that's why our gums tend to become soft and tender—

and often signal their weakness with a tinge of "pink" on the tooth brush!

"Pink Tooth Brush" is a Warning!

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush...see your dentist. He may simply say that your gums have become tender and sensitive because of today's soft, creamy foods. And, like many modern dentists, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana Tooth Paste is designed not only to clean teeth to sparkling brightness but, with massage, to aid the health of the gums as well. Massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums as regularly as you brush your teeth. Circulation quickens in the

gums—helps them to healthier firmness. So let the regular dental health routine of Ipana and massage help you to brighter teeth, firmer gums, a more sparkling smile!



Ipana Tooth Paste

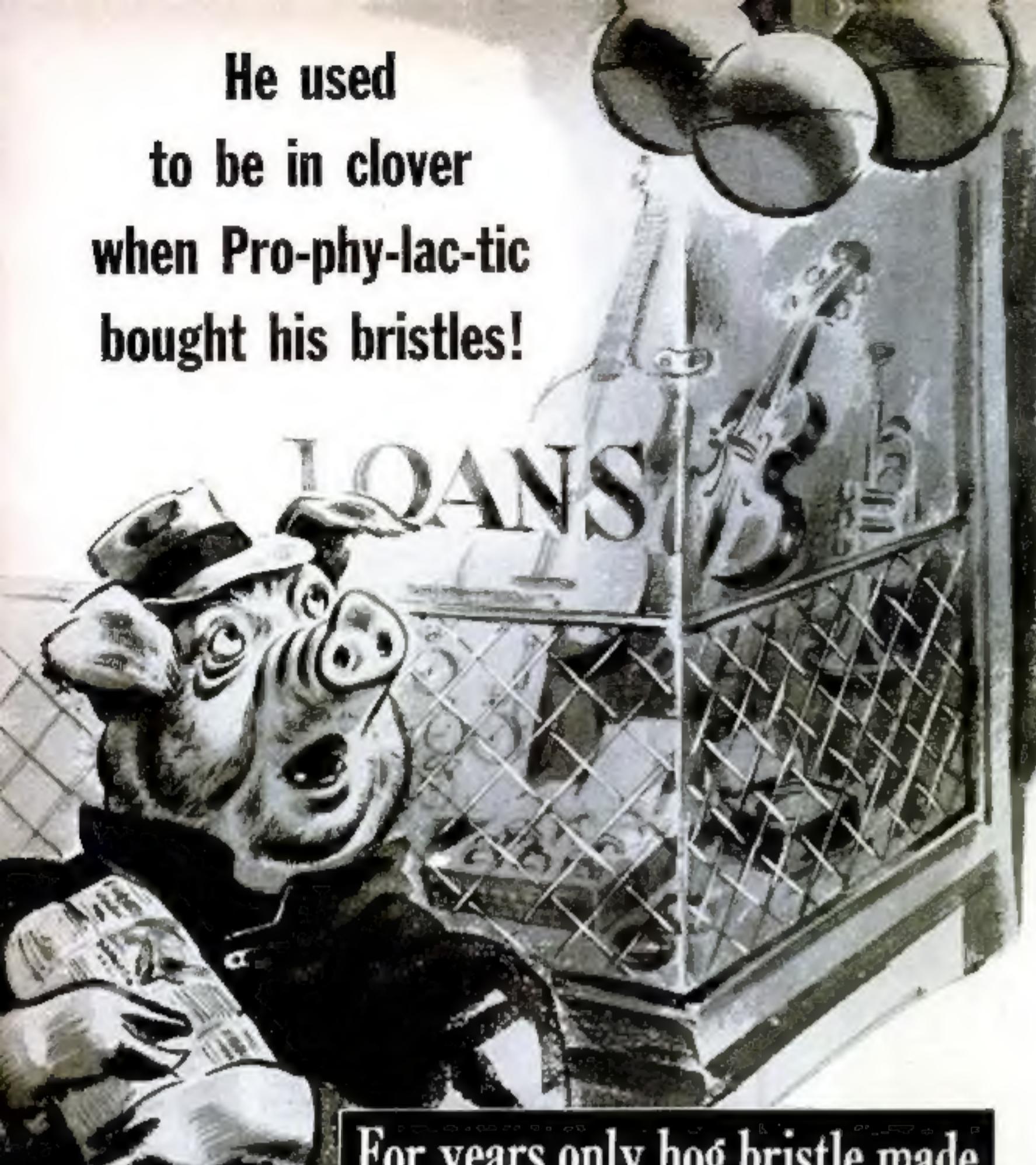
Product of Bristol-Myers

This One



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**He used
to be in clover
when Pro-phy-lac-tic
bought his bristles!**



For years only hog bristle made fine tooth brushes. Then Science made round-end **PROLON**



Actual Photomicrographs

Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic

With PROLON BRISTLES
A PRODUCT OF DUPONT CHEMISTRY

Far and away the best of the new synthetic tooth brush bristles, being marketed under various trade names, are those made by duPont.

"Prolon" is our trade name for the very finest grade of this duPont synthetic bristle.

PROLON—no finer bristle made

So, when you read or hear competitive tooth brush claims, ask yourself this: *How can the same duPont bristle, in another brush under another name, last longer or clean better than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush?* You know the answer . . . it can't!

Only PROLON has "round ends"

Pro-phy-lac-tic's big plus is that Prolon is the only synthetic bristle that is rounded at the ends.

It's a fact! Under a special patented

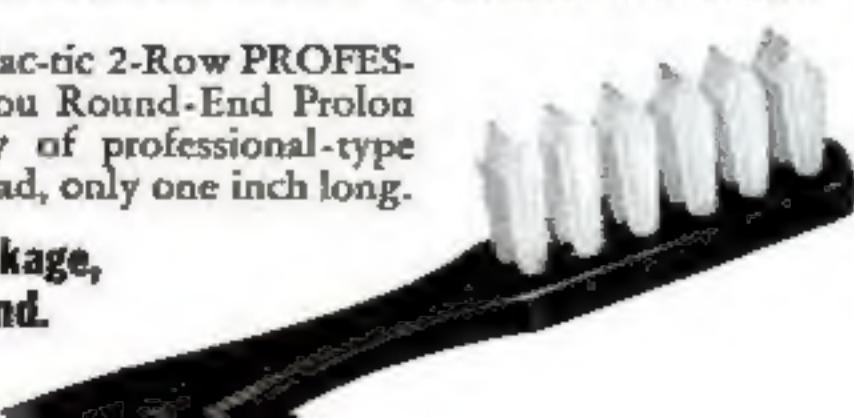
PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.



Attention! Users of
Smaller Brushes

Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic 2-Row PROFESSIONAL gives you Round-End Prolon plus extra agility of professional-type compact brush head, only one inch long.

Same price . . . same package,
marked with yellow band.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

Sirs:

Congratulations on your urgent article "Our Kids Are in Trouble" (LIFE, Dec. 20). Those of us who are professionally interested in the welfare of youth know they are in trouble and believe it imperative that the nation become aware of the fact. Nothing can publicize it more widely and effectively than your graphic coverage and the dramatic March of Time film *Youth in Crisis*, to which you call attention. Let us hope people will read, see and go to work on the problem at once.

PAUL B. IRWIN

Union Theological Seminary
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

I was delighted and very impressed with your article on juvenile delinquency. It outlined the problem and was a fine stimulus to do something about it.

S. EDWARD YOUNG

Board of Christian Education
of the Presbyterian Church
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirs:

Juvenile delinquency has been a subject of greatest concern to teachers in Detroit, but we have been unable to deal with it fully. The answer lies in the cooperation of school, home, church and government recreational activities with the following aims in mind:

1. A 100% increase in funds from national, state and local organizations for community avocational pursuits.

2. A better selection of personnel who know children and how to guide them.

3. Around-the-clock use of public buildings for activities (schools are used only about one-third of the day).

4. Most important—and where most of the mistakes are made—the young men and women must have a voice in the planning and execution of this program. They can do it if given the opportunity. Of course, they should be under the guidance of responsible persons, but guidance is not dictation.

Once they realize their ability to entertain themselves, the tendency to get away with something will disappear.

And now, not postwar, is the time for action.

SOL DOVITZ

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

Here are two pictures of a typical teen-age club like some of those men-



EL RANCHO DANCE



JUVENILE MURALIST

tioned in the article on juvenile delinquency.

This one is in Beaumont, Texas, a town booming with the wealth from shipyards, gasoline and rubber plants. To give our kids a healthy outlet for their boom-town spirits the Y.W.C.A. gathered representatives from the schools, city clubs, the Boy Scouts, the Campfire Girls and the Y.M.C.A. into a Youth Council. The net result was "El Rancho" shown in the picture. Open weekend afternoons and evenings and on holidays it is constantly attended by a chaperon. Soft drinks and a juke box do the rest. The interior was decorated by the kids themselves and the murals were painted by Tom Tierney, a high-school student.

FAY RANDOLPH WILSON

Junior Welfare League
Beaumont, Texas

Sirs:

Roger Butterfield hit the nail on the head in the last few paragraphs of his article. In them he described a mother who took in her daughter's service friends, gave them a good meal and a chance to relax and sit around in a home. Take it from me that is a swell way to spend your liberty and just about all any serviceman wants to do with his spare time.

PVT. PERRY RICHARD
KERZNER, USMC

Jacksonville, Fla.

Sirs:

The situation in San Antonio, as reported by LIFE, is the fault of the San Antonians. The town is not friendly to soldiers and this makes it tough.

In time the individual soldier with some free time to spare finds himself forced to liquor or a "Victory Girl" and, if you approach a girl at the U. S. O. and try to strike up a conversation, you are marked as a "wolf."

San Antonio will never clean up its problem until it learns to open its arms to the soldiers and not look down on them.

A/C ALBERT S. BROWN

San Antonio, Texas

Sirs:

Unlike most San Antonians, I was not indignant at the accurate descriptions of LIFE's correspondent in this city. What he said was true, unfortunately, and all the denying in the whole world wouldn't make the readers of LIFE believe otherwise.

FRANCES GIBSON

San Antonio, Texas

IRISH PUBLICAN

Sirs:

Congratulations on your pleasant and heart-warming story, "Irish Publican," in the Dec. 20 LIFE, not the least virtue of which is the proof it gives of the integration of Guinness stout with Irish life.

The tales that Guinness is brewed from the waters of the Liffey has been with us a century or more—so long that we are quite comfortably used to it and not inclined at this late date to try to combat it through offering London Guinness in Dublin! Incidentally all the Guinness shipped to the United States is Dublin-brewed. And, sir, be sure to smile when you say Guinness is the same color and consistency as the Liffey! The River Liffey is famous, but not that famous.

However, your Mr. Busch is everlastingly right when he says with truth and justice that operating in the United States with "open competition and fair test, bartenders from Ireland swept the field" . . . most of the good United States bartenders are of Irish extraction.

ARTHUR E. HOBBS

Arthur Guinness, Son & Co., Ltd.
New York, N. Y.

RELAXED BEARS

Sirs:

The "Zoo Philosopher" in Pictures to the Editors for Dec. 20 was darling. Some people collect elephants and others

(continued on p. 4)

"Don't tell the General...but I helped put his army on synthetic rubber tires!"

[It all began back home before the war, with a road test that totaled 80,000,000 miles]

"Here's what I mean," said the P.F.C. "The tires I drove in the test were the ancestors of the ones on this buggy. The B. F. Goodrich Company wanted to prove that synthetic rubber would work in passenger tires. So they sold several thousand tires, and asked people to send in mileage reports. All together we rolled up 80,000,000 miles, and that's a lot of miles. When this thing's over—and I get me a new car—it's going to have Silvertowns all around!"

In that early B. F. Goodrich test, the passenger car tires used had more than 50% of their natural rubber replaced by our own synthetic—Ameripol. Today's all-synthetic passenger car tires are made with government synthetic—"GR-S." And 99% of the natural rubber has been replaced by it.

But here's the point: That pre-Pearl Harbor test gave us a 3-year head start. It gave us the "know how" that only time can give—experience that has already enabled us to produce a synthetic passenger car tire almost as good as the Silvertowns you used to get! It's easily the best synthetic tire you can buy today.

There are some synthetic tires today available to those who can qualify. But our fighting forces still need every ounce of rubber they can get. So do everything you can to make your present tires last—don't drive even one unnecessary mile.

The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio



In war or peace

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Awards to
9 plants



LEFT HOLDING THE BAG...BECAUSE OF DRY SCALP?



QUICK! 5 DROPS A DAY CAN CHECK IT...



GIVE YOU GOOD-LOOKING HAIR AND MAKE HER CARE!



DON'T WAIT: Start using 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic, today! Shake a few drops on your comb... or rub it directly on the scalp. It keeps your hair neatly groomed from sun-up to bedtime. And at the same time, it helps check Dry Scalp and loose dandruff by supplementing the natural scalp oils. For double protection, massage your head vigorously with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before each shampoo... then rub a little on afterwards. It's different... because 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic doesn't contain a single drying ingredient!

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

40c
and
70c

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

dogs or cats but I collect bears. The relaxed panda will make a fine new pin-up for me.

JOAN LOUISE KOSTICK
Buffalo, N. Y.

Sir:

I was attracted immediately by four pictures of the reclining panda. Some years back I was fortunate enough to get a similar shot of one of the St. Louis



SUN BEAR PHILOSOPHER

zoo's bears. He was stretched out in the sun with his paws behind his head. Apparently, from these two pictures, this is a typical way for bears to philosophize.

JAMES P. WHISKEMAN JR.
Kirkwood, Mo.

• Lin Yutang, the Chinese philosopher, once said that stretched out with both arms behind the head, any philosopher can revolutionize thought.—ED.

LANDING CRAFT

Sir:

Your story on landing craft in the Dec. 20 issue was a grand job and very informative. This is the first time pictures of all of our wonderful new landing weapons have been gathered together in one place. LIFE and the whole nation should be very proud of those photographs.

Did you know that the ubiquitous jeep has also taken to the water? Vari-



AMPHIBIOUS JEEP

ously called the "quack" the "seap" or just "amphibious jeep," it is a little brother to the big 2½-ton "duck" which you pictured.

B. L. SEGAL
Philadelphia, Pa.

ARMS FOR FRANCE

Sir:

Thank you very much for the report, "French Soldiers Get U. S. Arms" (LIFE, Dec. 20). When France is free again and takes her rightful place in the great powers of the world she will not forget the generosity of America.

DELLE CARSEY
Houston, Texas

BUTADIENE TOWERS

Sir:

Your pictures of the "Biggest Stills" at Port Neches, Texas made two wonderfully striking pages in the Dec. 20 issue. Each of these 48 giant towers was built on the ground in a horizontal position, then lifted whole onto its

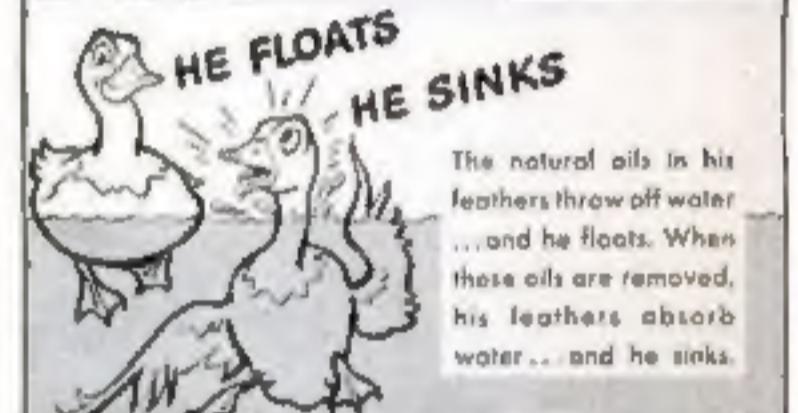
(continued on p. 6)



**A shine is the sign
of a healthy shoe**

• "Shiny," the duck, knows how well oils protect. The natural oils in his feathers prevent them from absorbing water. Shinola (liquid, paste, or cream) helps the natural oils in leather do their job.

SCIENCE TELLS WHY:



Because Shinola is a scientific combination of oils and waxes... it's a life-prolonging "treatment" for leather. Shinola provides a thin, pliable, protective film of waxes for shoes. This film, or shine, helps to hold in and replenish the natural oils in leather... and so helps maintain its flexibility longer.



So if it's added months of wear and comfort you're looking for, try the "Shinola Treatment for Shoes." And remember... Shinola is easy to apply... as well as economical to buy.

SHINOLA

Liquid, Paste, or Cream... in all Colors

KEEP 'EM SHINING
WITH SHINOLA

10¢

Wartime places heavy demands upon our supplies, so if your dealer is temporarily out of a particular shade, please be patient.



A Product of
The Best Foods, Inc.

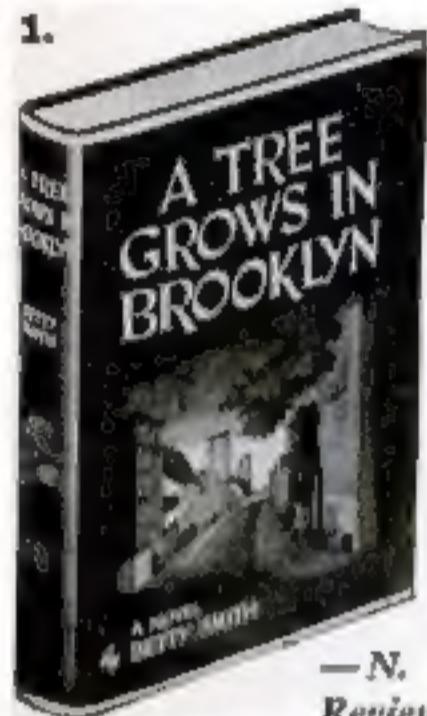
Which of these Current Best-Sellers do you want absolutely FREE?



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If you join the Literary Guild now, you may have your choice of any one of the new and important books shown below. You may also, if you wish, choose as your first selection, any one of the other books for only \$2.00, regardless of the higher retail price. Guild membership is the most convenient and economical method of getting the outstanding new books. Your savings during the year amount to 50%—and more!

1.

**A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN***by Betty Smith*

The sensational best-seller about a gaudy, lovable Brooklyn family that is enchanting all America. "Delightful . . . swarms with living people."

—N. Y. Times Book Review.

2.

**HUNGRY HILL***by Daphne du Maurier*

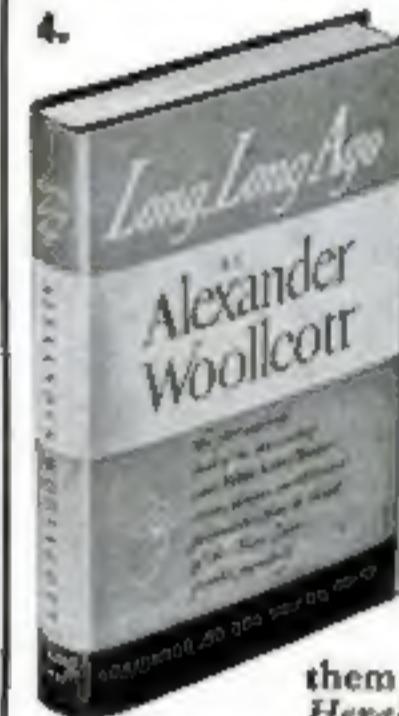
The powerful new novel by the author of REBECCA and FRENCHMAN'S CREEK. "A century of excitement, violence, drama and melodrama fills its 400 pages." —Chicago Tribune. The outstanding romantic best-seller of the year.

3.

**CONGO SONG***by Stuart Cloete*

The sensational new novel of nine men and a woman under an African sun—a story of love and intrigue in a land of savage beauty, where primitive emotions hold sway. "A double-barreled thriller!" said the New York Times.

4.

**LONG, LONG AGO***by Alexander Woollcott*

The newly published volume of stories and anecdotes by Woollcott, with all the wit and gossip and sentiment which made him famous. "He was one of the best storytellers of them all." —N. Y. Herald Tribune.

5.

**INDIGO***by Christine Weston*

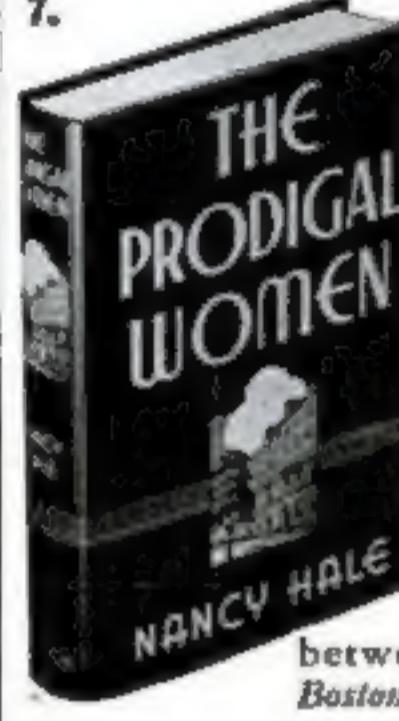
The best selling new novel of three families living in India—English, French, and Indian—a story filled with beauty and romance. "One of the finest novels I have read for years in any language." —Louis Untermeyer, N. Y. H. Trib.

6.

**THE SUN IS MY UNDOING***by Marguerite Steen*

"To readers who enjoy a book whose story carries them into a world of romance and adventure, a treat. This tale of 18th century life holds love, passion, intrigue." —N. Y. Herald Tribune, 1176 pages.

7.

**THE PRODIGAL WOMEN***by Nancy Hale*

The novel that bares the souls of three women in love. "Few present-day books are so packed with turbulent drama, with keen character analysis, and with the war between the sexes." —Boston Post.

8.

**THE SONG OF BERNADETTE***by Franz Werfel*

Over 500,000 people have bought this tender, exciting masterpiece. In this dramatic story of love and faith there is a lesson for all mankind. "A singing book, compact of grace and light and ecstasy." —Philadelphia Record.

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THIS IS the most unusual offer ever made to new Literary Guild members! Just take your choice from the cream of the current best-sellers shown above—we'll send you FREE any one you name. And as an added privilege—as an example of how Guild membership works—you may choose any ONE of these books as your first selection, for only \$2.00—a big saving from the higher retail price of the publishers' edition. Furthermore, any selection you purchase now will count towards one of the FREE Bonus Books which the Guild distributes to its members.

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There is no obligation on your part to accept a book every month after you have joined. Your sole obligation as a Guild subscriber is to accept, at \$2.00 each, four Guild selections in the course of a full year, and this means any four selected by you from the Guild list of more than a dozen best seller selections. These selections are brand new books, full sized, cloth-bound new works by outstanding modern authors. Each month's selection is chosen by our Editorial Staff from proofs submitted by the publishers long in advance of their publication date. Every selection is printed at the same time as the publisher's edition, which is on sale simultaneously at retail for not less than \$2.50 and often for as much as \$4.00.

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Every month the Guild manufactures for its subscribers such a large edition of the book chosen by the Editorial Staff that great savings in cost can be effected. The savings are passed on to subscribers in the form of lower prices, and in still another way: The Literary Guild gives each subscriber a FREE Bonus Book as soon as four Guild selections have been purchased at only \$2.00 each. This FREE book is always a popular NEW title, selling at retail for \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Magazine "WINGS" Free

As a Guild member you receive FREE each month the famous Guild magazine "Wings," which contains illustrated articles about the current selection and its author and includes a special contribution by the author. "Wings" is sent to subscribers one month in advance so that it describes the book selected for the following month. If you feel you do not want to examine the book, merely return the accompanying form, which notifies the Guild not to send it when the time comes. On the other hand, if the selection sounds interesting, you let it come automatically for your approval.

"Wings" is also an invaluable guide to all important current reading, for it keeps you informed of new publications by reviewing about 30 other new books each month.

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Guild service will start and your FREE book will be sent you immediately upon acceptance of your FREE MEMBERSHIP. Guild membership is your answer to "What's good to read?" and your guarantee of purchasing only NEW best-sellers of your choice at a saving of at least 50%. You are urged to mail the coupon at once—this offer is for a limited time only.

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FREE:

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Dept. 1 L.M., Garden City, New York

Please enroll me as a subscriber of the Literary Guild and send me absolutely FREE, in accordance with your offer, the book whose title I have written in above. I am also to receive free each month the Guild magazine, "Wings," and all other membership privileges. In consideration of this, I agree to purchase a minimum of four selections of my choice at only \$2.00 each (regardless of higher retail prices of the publishers' editions) within a year.

If you wish, you may have as your first selection any one of the other books listed on this page for only \$2.00. Just draw a circle around the number corresponding to the title:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (Please Print)

Street and No. _____

Zone No. _____
City. _____ (if any) _____ Stage. _____

If under 21, Age please. _____

Occupation. _____ If you live in Canada, write to the Literary Guild,
388 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.



AS A PILOT...

AS A BUSINESS MAN...

Now he pilots a fighter plane, and a Reliance-made parachute is part of his equipment. When he's back home once more, he'll again rely on Reliance Aywon Shirts, for the fine styling and quality he has always appreciated. Speed his return with the A-1 investment of all time—an extra \$100 War Bond!

Let's All Back the Attack! The Fourth War Bond Drive begins January 18th. That extra purchase of War Bonds, even at real sacrifice, is doubly important now. It will help pay for the things our men must have to win. It is your "nest egg," to buy what you'll need when the war is over.

RELIANCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

212 W. Monroe St. • Chicago 6, Ill.

New York Office: 200 Fifth Ave. • 1350 Broadway

MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing
Aywon Shirts • Yorkshire Coats • Universal
Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts • Kay Whitney
and Happy Home Frocks • Yank Jr. Boys'
Wear • Ensenada Shirts and Slacks • Para-
chutes for Men and Material.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

foundation and into the air as shown in this picture.

The boss rigger was a wiry Frenchman by the name of Al DeCuir. Al planned the erection of each tower like



a general mapping a campaign. He used charts, graphs, voice amplifiers, telephonic hookups and stop watches. The actual hoisting after all the planning took only about 20 minutes.

Z. E. ROLLER
New York, N. Y.

FAMINE IN INDIA

Sirs:

I was horrified at the incredible pictures on "Famine in India" in your issue of Dec. 20.

I would appreciate it very much (and I am sure I speak for many others) if you could tell me if there is any organization handling relief for these poor people?

RUTH UNTERBERG
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

It should be of interest to LIFE's readers that the churches of this country have sent \$25,000 to India to help relieve suffering, asking the National Christian Council of India, Burma and Ceylon and the Indian Red Cross to use it to the best advantage.

In addition, the American Friends Service Committee have used funds received from church relief committees to help provide 20,000 cases of evaporated milk for the Indian people.

LESLIE B. MOSS
Church Committee on Overseas
Relief & Reconstruction
New York, N. Y.

• Contributions for Indian relief will also be received by the Ramakrishna-Vivekananda Center of New York, 17 East 94 Street; The India Famine and Medical Relief Inc., 284 Fifth Ave.; the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, 156 Fifth Ave. and the India League of America, 40 East 49 Street. All are in New York, N. Y.—ED.

Since January 1, 1943, Time, LIFE, Fortune and The Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board on conservation of paper. During the year 1943, these four Time Inc. publications will have used 14,600 fewer tons (580 freight-car loads) of paper than in 1942. In view of the resulting shortage of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.



BE A "War Correspondent"



Back the attack with letters, too. Write him daily if you can. Send him the news that will keep him in touch with home. To help you make writing a pleasure, call on the ruby-topped Wearever Zenith Pen. It's a sleek, smooth writing beauty. If your dealer is out of stock, please bear with him — he is giving priority to service and government needs these days.

DAVID KAHN, Inc. (established 1896)

Wearever Zenith Pen and Pencil Set \$2.75
in attractive gift box





Copyright 1943, Better Vision Institute, Inc.

Eyes That Grope in a fog that never lifts

WHOSE eyes are these—straining to see as through a curtain of fog—a hazy film that blurs, or distorts objects, or makes them “dancing twins”? . . . Instead of sharp, clear-cut, natural images . . .

Surely not *your* eyes! Surely? Many people have faulty, uncorrected vision . . . but fail to realize that their eyes are letting them down—holding them back in countless ways. You’d be surprised how many! To them, seeing is a task, a constant, wearing strain. When vision falters, personal efficiency ebbs. Even every-day pursuits, such as reading, cards, needlework and

movies are seldom enjoyed. Life loses zest.

Right now, over 20 million pairs of American eyes are in need of visual correction. Headaches, “nerves”, indigestion are the camp-followers of an army of men and women who, consciously or not, strain to see.

It pays to *know*, not “guess”, about your eyes—to keep them free of struggle and strain. Go to a man skilled in eye science—an Ophthalmologist, an Optometrist, or Optician (ophthalmic dispenser). Be guided by his experienced judgment. Charlatans and faddists cannot help you. Professional counsel, readily available, alone can aid

you in safeguarding the only pair of eyes you will ever have.

Get the truth. Gain by it. Good seeing is priceless.



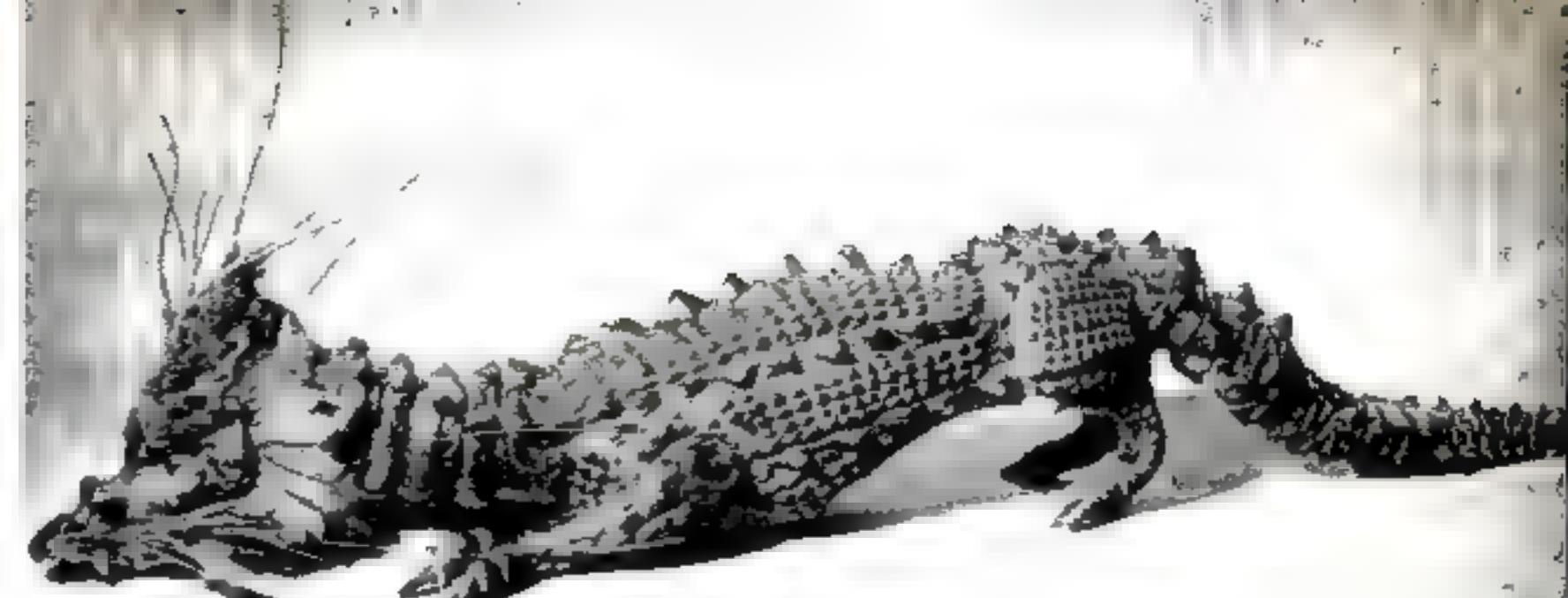
BETTER VISION INSTITUTE, INC.
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 20, N.Y.



PROPERTY MASTER AMONG THE PROPS



PEACOCK FROM BANQUET SCENE IN "SALOME," WHICH CREATED FURORE AT MET IN 1907



QUARTER-SCALE MODEL OF FAFFNER USED IN FIRST MET PRODUCTION OF "SIEGFRIED"

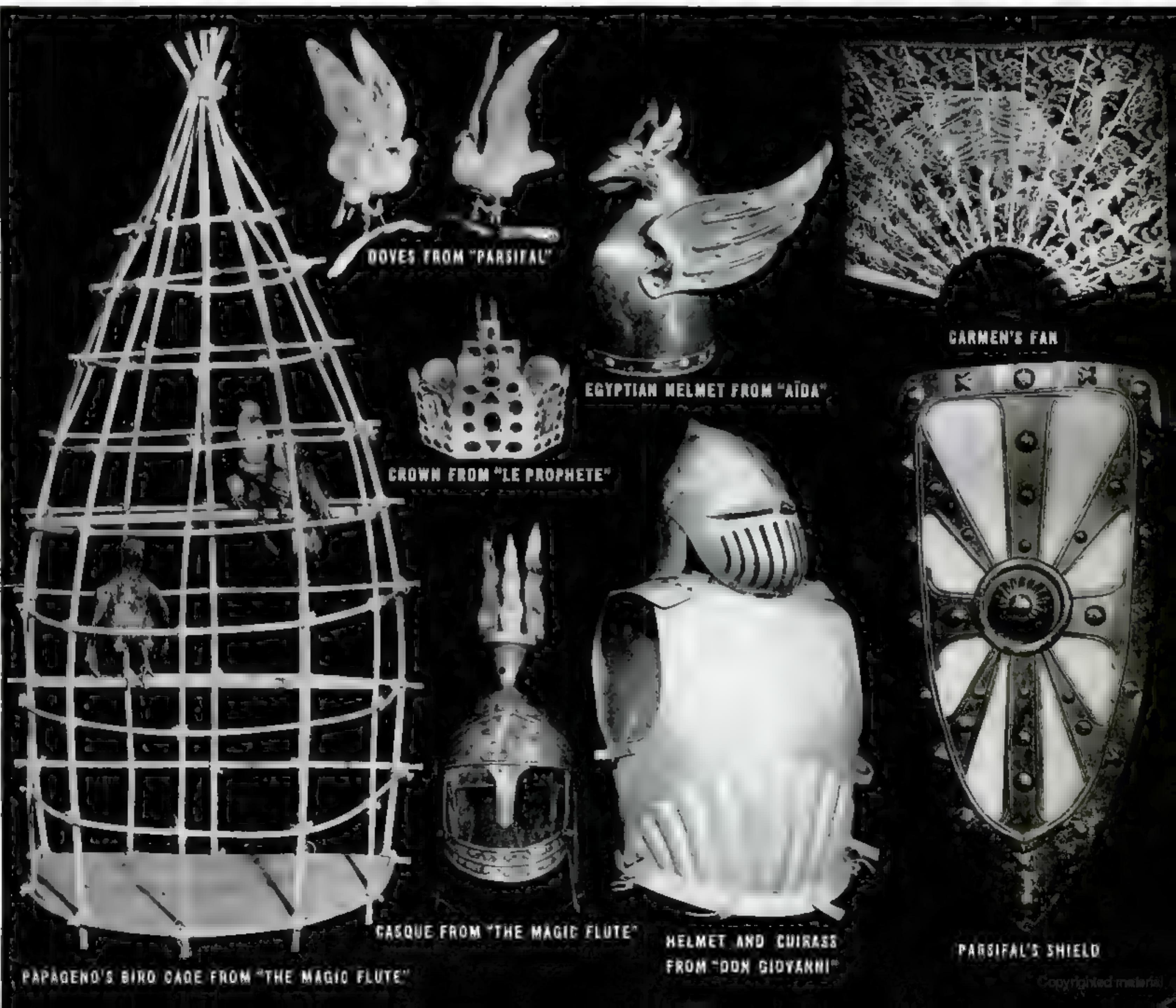
SPEAKING OF PICTURES THESE ARE A FEW OF THE MET'S TREASURED PROPS

Anthony Crispino, property master for the Metropolitan Opera Association, is shown on the opposite page in the heart of his domain. Ordinarily he attends to his job in a plain business suit, but here he models a rich Egyptian costume worn by the great Enrico Caruso in a forgotten production of *Aida*. The Metropolitan has a nostalgic fondness for relics like this, in somewhat the same tradition as the shapeless old footballs preserved in college trophy cases to com-

memorate big games. Almost none of the props which have been used in 60 operatic seasons there has been thrown away. Today there is a wonderful variety of more than 75,000 of them in the property rooms of the opera house, including such whimsical objects as peacocks' tongues for the banquet scene in *Salomé*, mechanical serpents for *The Magic Flute*, a collar for the swan in *Lohengrin*, doves for *Parsifal* and gingerbread horses for *The Bartered Bride*. Currently the best of

these are being exhibited by the Metropolitan Opera Guild at the Museum of the City of New York. They are milestones in the 80-year history of this august institution of entertainment, culture and social flourish.

However, not all of the Metropolitan's old props are strictly reliques. The repertory of grand opera, which is limited to about 40 major musical plays, makes it possible to use a number of them year after year. A few of the more familiar of these are shown on this page.



The Case of the Staggering Typewriter



2. So the boss operated! Using an ice-pick as a scalpel, he dissected me. But completely. Then—ouch!—he amputated! And put me back together...



3. Looking very superior, he tried me again. And I wrote: "The quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dog." The boss just stared. And gulped.



6. The best way you can doctor an ailing typewriter is—don't! In the first place . . . even a Royal, a typewriter that's built to take it, needs a little preventive care. That doesn't mean you have to coddle it—years of mechanical improvement have made Royal the world's sturdiest typewriter. But keep it reasonably clean . . . and don't try to bully it into saying "Uncle." In short, just treat it as a respected member of the family and it'll last a lot longer.

5. Now, of course, I write like the day I was born. "The quick brown fox etc." is a cinch, and so are the really important words, like, "Now is the time for all good men to buy more war bonds!"

8. Here's a prescription that'll keep us both happy:

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* Royal is making airplane engine parts, propeller parts, machine gun and rifle parts, and bullets.



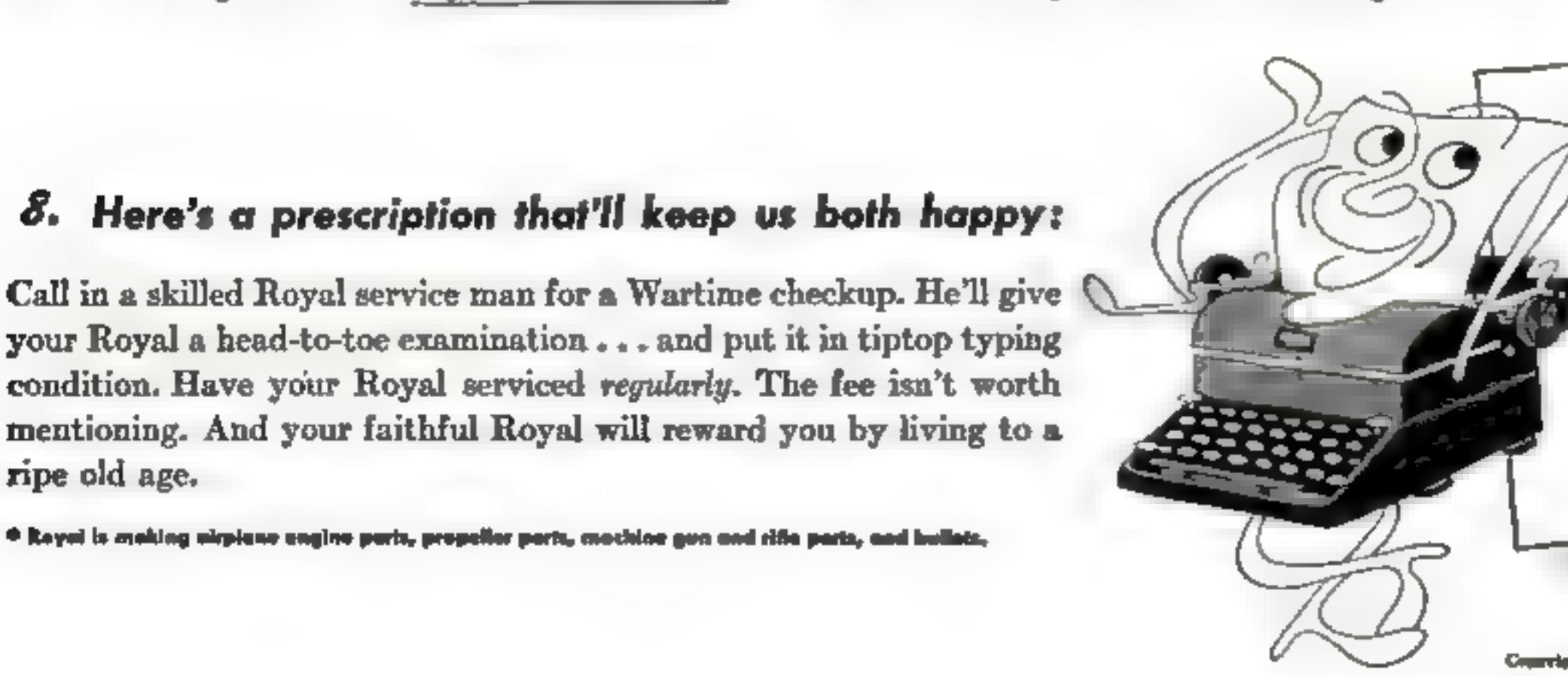
1. My name is Royal, and brother, I'm tough. But even I couldn't take the slam-banging my boss handed out. One day he throws a haymaker, and I wrote: "In reply to your letter of the 15th..."



4. That's when I took matters into my own keys. Screwing up all my strength, I wrote: "See what you get for messing around! Call a Royal expert—fast!" Well, he was too dumfounded to argue. So he called the Royal man.



7. AND REMEMBER THIS . . . you'll probably have your Royal for a long time, because Uncle Sam has first call.* So if something does go wrong, don't ever poke around in its anatomy. Because, just as sure as there are 2257 precision parts in a Royal, you'll be heading for grief.



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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Carmen props are treasured by the Metropolitan. The great tenor wore helmet shown above in a 1915 *Carmen*, carried harp and chains in *Samson et Dalila* the same year.



This love-potion cup was used in Metropolitan *Tristan*s produced before 1908.



Fidelio's candlestick was carried by Lilli (not Lotte) Lehmann, old-time soprano.



Valkyrie's helmet was worn by Kirsten Flagstad, Met's great Wagnerian soprano, in *Die Walküre*. Metropolitan has performed 225 *Die Walküre*s since it opened in 1883.

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Mrs. William Lawrence
Birmingham, Michigan

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Mrs. William Lawrence

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BUY WAR BONDS

PEQUOT SHEETS



LIFE'S REPORTS

THE PASS OF THE DEAD ONE

by JOHN HERSEY

Mexico, D.F.

From the moment the parade of bullfighters began in the Plaza de Toros, the eyes of 10,000 were on Juan Estrada. The three matadors walked abreast at the front of the procession, and Juanito was in the center. He was this day to receive his *alternativa* as full-fledged matador, and he was to have the honor of killing the first and last bulls.

Juanito had fought bravely for 10 years as a *novillero*, or apprentice. Now he was 26. He had learned the bulls very well, and some of them had come to know him by way of the horn. On his left thigh he wore two round scars where a horn had gone in one side of his leg and come out the other; on his back a bull had cut a terrible V; and he had bad scars in three other places. But the things he had done with the bulls had been so artistic and emotional that all had hopes for Juanito that he would give Mexico a great matador to rank with the giants of Spain, with Belmonte, Joselito, Chicuelo and the rest. Juanito had killed 600 bulls in this hopeful way.

Juanito was nervous. It was in his character to be religious and nervous, and you could see it on his very red face. A trumpet blew from the balcony of authority. Juanito took his stand behind a wooden barrier at one side of the ring, and the other matadors went to their positions. The door of the *toril* swung slowly open. A bull rushed out, and as he came past the door a man put a little dart in his shoulder bearing the red silk ribbon of La Laguna Ranch. Each matador in turn drew the bull out into a ferocious charge to give Juanito a chance to study his adversary from behind his shelter. He had seen this bull before outside the ring and did not like him. The beast was too big and too clumsy. Its face was ugly, and out from its brainpan came two horns which were, by bullfighters' standards, too long and too sharp. Juanito now saw two new things: the bull ran uncertainly, with a wavering charge, nothing for a matador to depend on, and it had a bad hook to the right with its too-long horn.

The picadors came out on their gaunt, blindfolded horses. On the bull's first charge into the flank of a horse, the black animal showed that it had the strength to lift horse and rider off the ground. If the horse had not been heavily padded, it would have been killed. This charge gave the bull confidence, and the picador, Don Felipe Mota, placed his pic too far back, completely missing the bull's neck muscle.

Now, for the first time, Juanito showed what he could do. He drew the bull away from goring the prostrate horse and rider with a skilful *quite* and a series of close cape maneuvers called *veronicas*. He ended the series with a half-*veronica*, pulling the bull around short and fixing him in a spot. Then, as the crowd cheered wildly, Juanito walked away from the bull with a stiff-legged, arrogant walk, hitting his heels hard on the dirt of the ring, not looking at the angry bull at all, but smiling to his patron in the stands. He was still a little nervous but much less so. He had dominated the bull and won the crowd.

The bull charged another horse and again the pic went in too far back. The black bull was obviously not being properly prepared for

BULL'S RIGHT HORN SWINGS UP INTO ESTRADA'S GROIN AT END OF CHARGE



Juanito, but the crowd would not allow a third pic to be placed. They wanted to see the second act of the bullfight, the placing of the banderillas. Three successive men thrust a pair of barbed shafts into the bull's neck muscles. But again they were not placed exactly enough to correct the bull's formidable hook to the right.

The bull was now fixed in the middle of the ring and kept there by men with capes while a short ceremony took place. Carlos Artuza, one of Mexico's best matadors, conceded to Juan Estrada the *alternativa* of matador of bulls. Artuza gave over to Juanito his own sword and muleta, the heart-shaped crimson cloth draped over a stick which the matador uses in the last act of the fight, the preparation for the kill. The two young men spoke to each other a bit, and Artuza embraced Juanito. Then the new matador threw his hat backward over his shoulder to his patron and went serenely toward his enemy.

All Juanito's nervousness was gone now and he placed himself in a very compromising position. He stood near the barrier preparing to take the bull's first charge on his right, putting himself in the most dangerous terrain in the arena. It was audacious, considering the bull's tendency to hook to the right.

Juan placed his feet together, quite still. He stood in profile to the bull. The muleta, spread out by the stick and sword, was held in both hands and nearly straight out from the waist. Juan's position was something like that of a baseball batter when facing the pitcher, holding his bat straight in front of him. He stood absolutely still, barely quivering the muleta, as he sighted the bull at a great distance and waited patiently for the bull to come to him.

This was to be a passing of the bull, invented by the spectacular Spaniard, El Gallo. It is called the Pass of the Dead One.

Juanito stood there almost as still as a dead man. The ugly bull was planted too, breathing hard. It was a moment of emotion. The young man, no longer a novice, was getting his chance to prove himself a brave artist. Juanito stood there tensely in the cramped terrain by the barrier, waiting to let the bull go hurtling by in the Pass of the Dead One.

At last the bull put its head down, raised it again and then started the charge. Juanito did not move. He had calculated the course of the bull, and he was going to stand still as a corpse until the bull's horns and shoulders and rump had gone past him.

This time the bull came straight as if on rails, gathering great speed. Juanito stood absolutely still. The bull went right for the muleta and put its head down to toss what it took to be its enemy. Juanito did not move. He had calculated perfectly—all except for the hook of those two-long horns.

The horns swung up to the right. The sharp right horn entered Juan's right groin and moved up into his abdomen, tossing him off his feet. As he rose, Juanito's face turned with a bewildered look up at the audience, as if begging the people to understand that this was an undependable bull. The bull shook its head, but the horn did not come out; it merely took another trajectory through Juanito's bowels. Then Juanito flew off the horns and fell to the ground like a stick.

The bull put its head down and tried to gore the matador, but the bull was too anxious and drove his nose into the ground. Juanito's companions came out with their capes and drew the bull away, his right horn red with blood.

Others came and carried Juan's limp body to the infirmary under the bank of the bull ring. Then they carried him to a sanatorium. They said he would live, might even fight again after 30 days in the hospital and 30 days of recuperation at home. But to Juan Estrada, who had worked and prayed for 10 years for this disastrous fight, 60 days costs a season, and a season may cost him his courage, and his courage will cost him his career.

SKEWERED ON THE TREACHEROUS HORN. THE MATADOR IS TOSSED OFF FEET



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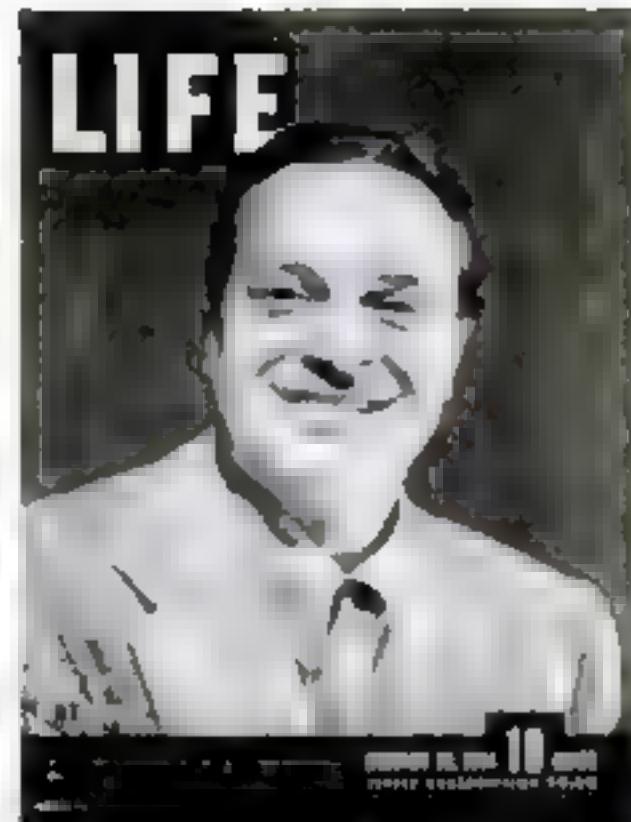
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LIFE'S COVER: Bob Hope, who was born 38 years ago in England, came to the U. S. when he was 4. He was given his start in show business by the late Fatty Arbuckle. Today he is probably the top comedian in the U. S. No other "name" entertainer has given so unceasingly of his time and his services to the recreation of our troops. For more on Hope and other top comedians, turn to page 73.

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O, my

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O, my

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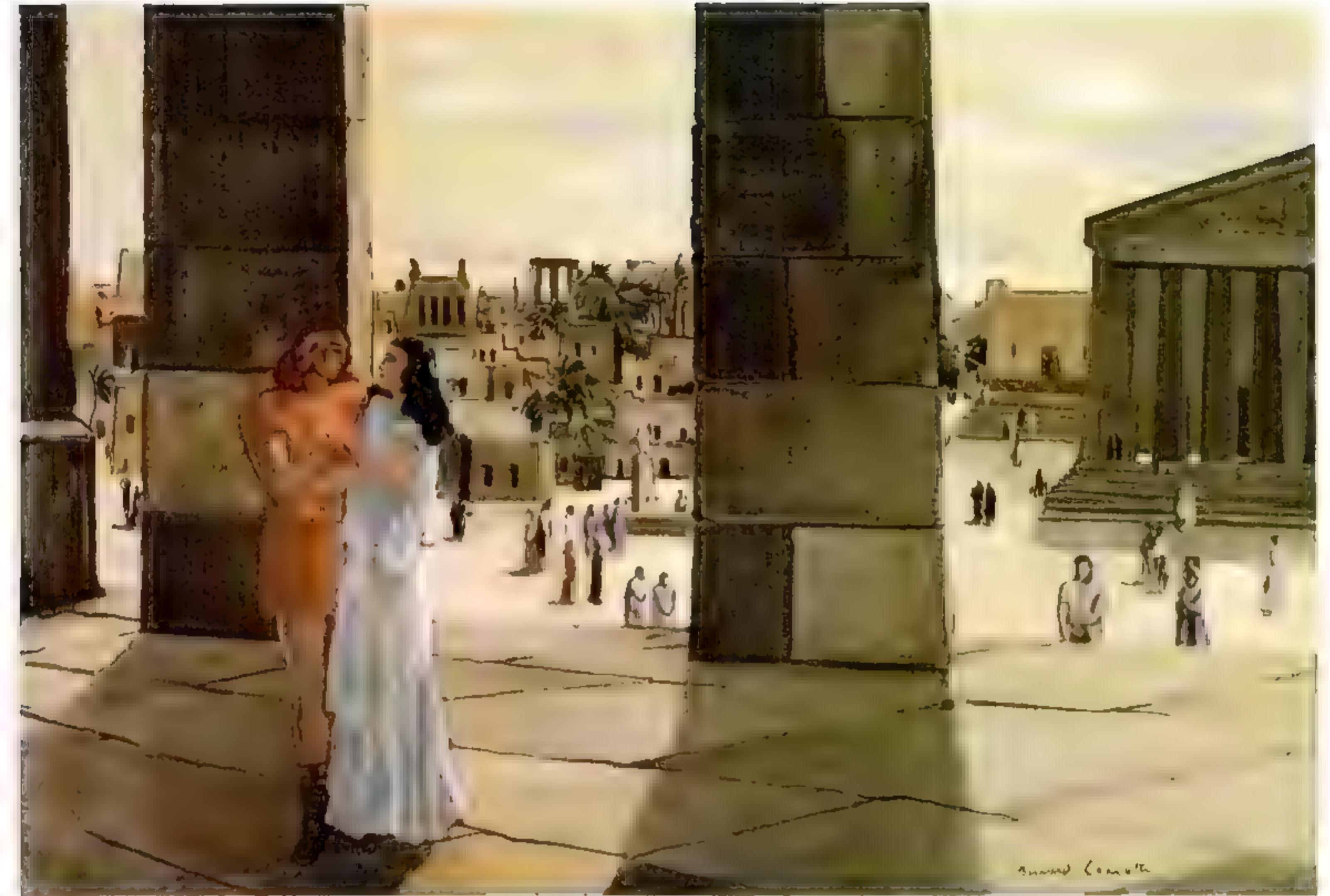


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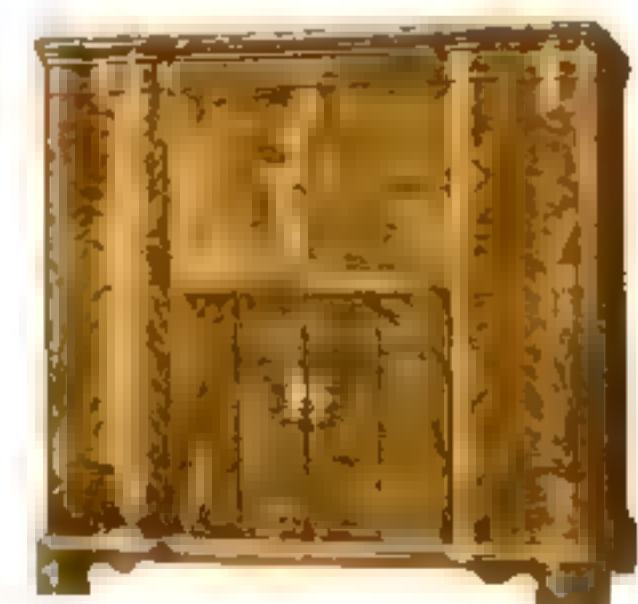
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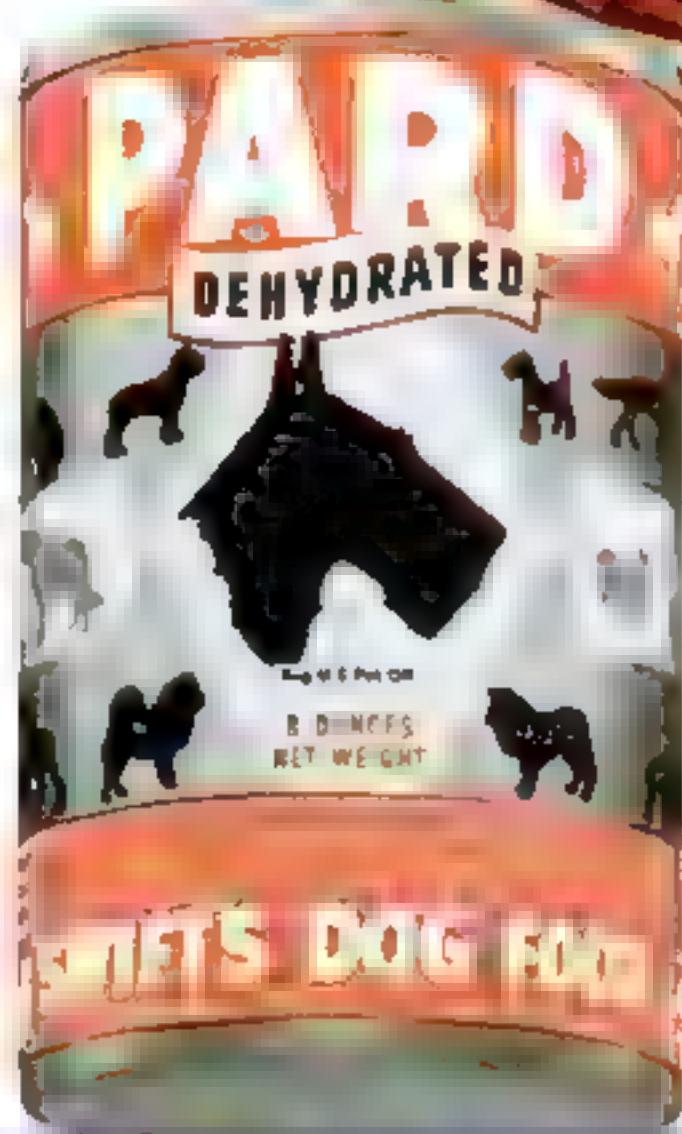
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LIFE'S PICTURES

Elizabeth Timberman, who made the pictures of the Metropolitan Opera property room on pages 8-11, became a photographer only after liberal experimentation with other careers. For a time she was an actress, appearing in Archibald MacLeish's *Panic* and other plays. Turning to art, Miss Timberman studied with George Gross at New York's Art Students League and with Boardman Robinson at Colorado Springs. Two years ago she came to photography, appears settled for a long stay.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (*left to right, top to bottom*, and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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"Far-sighted?"

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"Well, sir, I started putting money away each month and for a while it looked as if we were getting somewhere. But things came up and the savings didn't grow very fast.

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**Victory Gardens, Volunteer Work, Food Factory
Jobs Occupy Energies of This**

PATRIOTIC MEDINA FAMILY

**Mr. and Mrs. James Baldwin, their two sons and two daughters,
have devoted years of faithful service
to H. J. Heinz Company and their community**



The Baldwins of Medina, New York, their children and eight grandchildren are an industrious, affectionate American family at its old-fashioned best. Although they devote an unusual amount of time to their jobs and a variety of important civic interests, their

children always came first . . . Thanksgiving, Christmas and many other holidays they all spend together in the Baldwin home, which is appropriately located on a quiet little Medina street right in the shadow of the famous 57 water-tower.



At the present time Grandfather Baldwin is a fireman in Heinz boiler room, where his son Cecil (with whom he is pictured) is in charge. Victory Gardening was Grandfather Baldwin's favorite hobby last summer.



Every day Grandfather Baldwin carries a lunch packed by the untiring Mrs. Baldwin. He confesses a great weakness for Heinz Baked-Bean sandwiches. And he is also very fond of zestful Heinz Pickles, Condiments and Relishes. For they do a lot to pep up sandwich meals!



Daughter Hazel Hill—who, like her husband, once worked for Heinz—is now busy raising her two little girls, Marcia and Marilyn. But she still has time to be a Block Leader, a Victory Garden authority and a Girl Scout committee woman. She also frequently takes care of a neighbor's little boy, whom she is shown serving his lunch of Heinz Junior Foods.



Working side by side on the "pea belt," Mrs. Baldwin and her daughter, Mrs. Elsie Plummer, help pick over the choice peas specially grown for Heinz Strained Foods in the rich fertile fields which surround the Medina kitchens.

Naturally, in a family as familiar with the quality story behind the a+ label as the Baldwins are all the grandchildren were raised on Heinz Strained Foods. For the Baldwins have seen the scientific way these foods are cooked—the care with which they are vacuum-packed into protective enamel-lined tins—the thor-

oughness with which they are constantly checked and re-checked by the experts in Heinz Quality Control Department.

Also popular with the Baldwins are Heinz Tomato Ketchup, 57 Sauce, Prepared Mustard (both the Brown and Yellow kinds) and Rice Flakes. Like millions of Americans, they rely on the famous 57 Varieties for the great convenience, economy and incomparable homemade flavor that have made these delectable foods great national favorites for three generations.



ON AN LCT LEAVING THE BEACH, AN ARMY DOCTOR CUTS A BANDAGE FOR AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WOUNDED IN LANDINGS. OTHER WOUNDED LIE NEARBY ON STRETCHERS.

AMERICAN CASUALTIES AT ARAWE

The man on the stretcher in this picture is an American soldier. He has a wound in his head and another on his arm, from which blood is oozing. A few hours ago, with other troops of the U. S. Sixth Army, he landed on the beach at Arawe on New Britain island. He helped take the beach, but in so doing he almost lost his life. Now an Army doctor is trying to save that life for him.

In terms of number of men involved and equipment used, the landing at Arawe Dec. 15 was not a big one. It served merely to tighten the Allied pincer on Rabaul, still 270 miles away, and to divert Jap troops from the American landing Dec. 26 at Cape Gloucester on the other side of the island. It was one of many landings, large & small, which must be made before the Allies can threaten the main bases of the

Japanese Empire. Yet in making it, small as it may have been, some Americans were killed and wounded.

This was what Washington last week was trying to tell the American people. High officials kept saying that you cannot fight a war like World War II without having men killed and wounded. No matter how small the military advance, the price must be paid in human lives. One report claimed that U. S. casualties within the next three months would reach 500,000. Major General Holland M. Smith, defending the fighting at Tarawa, said: "In an offensive operation you should expect to lose more than the enemy. As long as the war lasts some of our men somewhere will be getting killed. We have got to acknowledge that or else we might as well stay home."

In the establishment of the beachhead at Arawe

the casualties actually were light. Not a plane or a ship was lost, in spite of intense Jap air attacks (pp. 20, 21). The only serious losses occurred when 150 assault troops tried to land secretly before dawn from little rubber boats. They were spotted and dispersed by Jap machine guns on the shore. It was only when the Americans started to push inland and the reinforced Japs commenced their counterattacks that the going got rough. Then the Americans quickly captured and quickly lost the Arawe airstrip.

What was unfortunate about Arawe campaign was not that the fighting was tough—that was to be expected—but that the American people did not know how tough it was. This was principally due to General MacArthur's communiques which tended to exaggerate local successes and ignore setbacks and casualties.



IN A SMUDGE OF BLACK AND FROTHY SMOKE, JAP BOMBS HIT NEAR LCT'S AND LCVP'S ON WAY IN. NONE OF THE LCT'S WAS DAMAGED, BUT TWO LCVP'S WERE RIDDLED WITH BOMB

A U. S. destroyer stands off the end of Arawe peninsula after shelling it. This shelling lasted 40 minutes and took place at the same time that the assault troops were attempting a land-

ing from rubber boats on neck of peninsula. Overhead a B-25 does patrol work, while on water landing boats start for the beach. On the day before the landings, U. S. planes pounded

Arave with 356 tons of bombs. Then, while the Arave beach-head was being consolidated, they swung over to Cape Gloucester and pounded it as preparation to the landings there.





FRAGMENTS, CAUSING SOME CASUALTIES. THIS ATTACK CAME AS THE LANDING BOATS WERE PASSING THROUGH HARROW STRAIT BETWEEN ARAWE PENINSULA AND FILEO ISLAND

A Jap dive bomber, which has just dropped a bomb, recovers from its dive over the U. S. landing boats. Wrote LIFE Photographer Myron Davis, who took these pictures: "It is hard

to recall what happened in those few moments. I was working my cameras as swiftly as I could, and occasionally ducking behind the barge, as the planes zoomed overhead after pulling

out of their dives. There wasn't time for much thinking. I saw water splashes from the bombs burst all around the LCT's and when I could, I aimed my cameras at the Zeros above me."

American Casualties at Arawe (continued)



A damaged rubber landing boat, one of the few still afloat, is pulled up by the crew of an LCT. These little boats carried the force of 150 U.S. assault troops which attempted to land secretly at the neck of Arawe peninsula. They were almost all killed and their boats sunk.



A wounded American is carried on a stretcher from the beach at Arawe, where he was hit, to a point further inland where he will be laid on the grass and given emergency first aid. When the Americans landed, the Japs fled inland. Later they organized counterattacks.



Wounded men are brought back onto the landing boat at the same time as the supplies are brought ashore. Other soldiers at the side watch as first casualties come aboard. The steel matting carried on deck of the LCT will be used for making roads across the sandy beach.



Army doctors treat the wounded on an LCT on the way back from Arawe to New Guinea. The awning protects some of them from the sun, while the lookouts on the bridge above keep a sharp watch for Japs. Back in New Guinea, the wounded will go to field hospitals.



In a Jap dugout a medical corpsman hides a wounded man for protection from the intense Jap bombings. This is only a few yards from jetty where the first landings on Arawe were made. One of the reasons American casualties were light in initial attack was a new weapon

placed in two amphibious "ducks" which eliminated Jap beach defenses. By last week, however, casualties were mounting, because the Japs in many places outnumbered the Americans. In addition, although MacArthur's communique did not admit it, the Arawe airstrip was lost.

TIME FOR PATRIOTS

THE WESTERN WAR ENTERS A FOURTH PHASE IN WHICH THE U.S. MUST PLAY THE CRITICAL ROLE

The war in the West can be divided into four major phases, which have overlapped, but in each of which a great power on our side has had a critical role to play. In the first phase France had the critical role. In 1939 the French Army was rated the 'best army in the world' and was expected to stop the German hordes at the Maginot Line. Had France played her role the German thrust would have been blunted at the start. But France failed.

Next in line was Britain. After Dunkirk the fate of the Western World was in the hands of the British; yet those same hands were empty of guns, the fleet was unable to defend the seas against the submarine, and British airpower was inferior to German. Miraculously, the British won the Battle of Britain; and six months later they had the magnificent courage actually to ship men and equipment to Egypt to defend the Suez Canal. There, in November 1942 Montgomery crushed Rommel at El Alamein. Britain had held. And the second phase of the war merged into the third phase.

In the third phase the critical position has been held by Russia. This phase, overlapping the British phase, began in June 1941 with most commentators predicting Russian defeat and disintegration. But in front of Moscow Russia demonstrated that she was determined to play her desperate role in history; and then, despite tremendous German gains in the summer of 1942, she took her stand at Stalingrad, with the river at her back, and turned the tide of the war. Since then the Russians have knifed their way back almost to the Polish border. Russia, like Britain, has met the challenge of destiny.

The American Phase

We are still in the Russian phase of the war. But there is beginning to emerge a fourth phase in which another great power must play the critical role: the United States of America. This is not to say that either Russia or Britain is going to relax—on the contrary, their efforts in 1944 will probably be even greater. But whether these efforts bear fruit in a satisfactory victory depends largely on the U. S.

The role of the U. S. in this fourth phase is very different from those that the other powers have played. Each of the others was attacked on its own soil, and each stood, in critical moments, virtually alone. But the U. S. itself has not been attacked and the U. S. does not stand alone. Whatever we do will be done with powerful, well-seasoned allies. In the American phase of the war we are not holding the opponent on our own one-yard line. The ball has been carried far down the field and it is up to us now to play the critical role in running the touchdown.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

A moment of surpassing emotion in sport is shown on the opposite page. Sammy Baugh, the great half-back of the Washington Redskins, weeps in disappointment after an injury benched him in

But this is not anywhere near as easy as it sounds. The peculiar task of the U. S., if the American phase is to succeed, is a psychological (or ideological) task. The war has demonstrated the heroism of the modern masses when their homes are attacked. What has not been demonstrated, and what remains for the U. S. to demonstrate, is the ability of the common man, living in a system of self-government, to accept a positive role in history instead of the more easily understandable role of defending his own home. The danger of the American position, as we hold our hands out to receive the ball, is that the issues at stake are invisible issues. The reasons for the forthcoming attack on Europe are not evident in terms of gutted American cities. And for that matter, they are not entirely military. They have as much, or more, to do with the peace as they have to do with the war. If the U. S. steps up now and plays its role, as Britain and Russia have, there will be a chance to make a peace of which the common man can be proud. But if we fail, as France did, there is no more chance of a real peace than there was in 1938.

The Zero Hour

As the zero hour approaches for the U. S. to assume this epic responsibility, honest patriots may well feel dismayed. For while the U. S. armed forces have by now developed a big potential striking power, the American common man, whether soldier or civilian, seems ill-equipped to grapple with the invisibles and intangibles that are at stake. The bewilderment of the boys in the armed forces concerning the meaning of the war is noted by almost everyone who goes out to the front. Yet the boys at the front are held together by an *esprit de corps* which urges them on toward a common purpose—to lick the enemy and get back home. The home front, on the other hand, which is not much better educated in the meaning of the war than the soldiers, lacks even an *esprit de corps*. The home front, speaking generally, seems to have no comprehension of the historic role that it is being called upon to play. Hence instead of pulling together it is breaking apart.

Thus in the last several months every major effort to streamline the home front for war has failed. The farm bloc has scrambled a subsidy program for keeping down the cost of living. In three of the most vital industries—coal, railroads and steel—labor has defied the government and driven wages upward. Efforts to tax the swollen war incomes that the nation is enjoying have wholly failed; early in 1943 Mr. Roosevelt asked for additional taxes of \$16,000,000,000, but this has been reduced by Congress to a mere \$2,100,000,000. The renegotiation of war contracts

has been thwarted by Congress, egged on by the U. S. Chamber of Commerce and the National Association of Manufacturers. Political groups who are afraid of the soldier vote have gone a long way toward disenfranchising the men at the front. And the high-water mark of irresponsibility was recently reached by Senators Wheeler, Chandler and Johnson (Colo.) who launched an attack against the forthcoming Anglo-American offensive in Europe.

Step Forward, Patriots

The attack of these Senators was almost purely political, designed to capitalize, in votes, upon the effects of Hitler's guns when our boys storm the beaches of Europe. Indeed, there was implicit in their attack a pernicious assumption which is going the rounds, especially in political circles, and which we ought not to tolerate. This assumption is that our leaders can act only from political or economic motives because voters will punish anyone who acts from conviction. It is an assumption that the American people will vote against a man in government for doing his duty. The danger of such an assumption is that it gathers momentum as it goes, so that what was at first a politician's fantasy becomes a fact. And that Washington already deeply believes this particular fantasy is illustrated in the selfish, short-sighted acts of Congress and the pressure groups, which are providing just that kind of leadership and little else. Yet if this is all the leadership we are going to get the U. S. will not live up to its historic role, the way Britain and Russia have, but will fail, the way France did.

Basically, however, the assumption is not true. There are millions of sincere patriots in this country, who love their country, understand its great role in the march of mankind, and want their leaders to be brave. And it is time for these men and women, high or humble, to step forth. It is time for them to get up and say: "Elect me or not, reward me or not, this is what I believe, and this, therefore, is what I advocate." And if these patriots will now publicly take this attitude, and force it upon those who are responsible for the nation's welfare, we shall make an amazing discovery. We shall discover that almost all our leadership is, in fact, in agreement concerning what is right; that our chief source of disagreement lies in our judgment of what is feasible—or politic—or profitable. There is indeed no lack of knowledge in this country; there is no lack of agreement; there is not even any lack of patriots who love their country more than themselves. All we lack, thus far, is a demonstration, by these patriots, of their willingness to prove their love.

the first quarter of the National Professional Football League play-off against the Chicago Bears on Dec. 26. While Baugh is comforted by one of his team mates, another makes a threatening gesture

at the photographer. For the Redskins, tears were fitting. Although Baugh returned to the game in the second half to throw two touchdown passes, the Bears won the game and championship, 41-21.



Benched football player sheds bitter tears



ALLIED COMMANDER IN CHIEF IN THE WEST
DWIGHT DAVID EISENHOWER

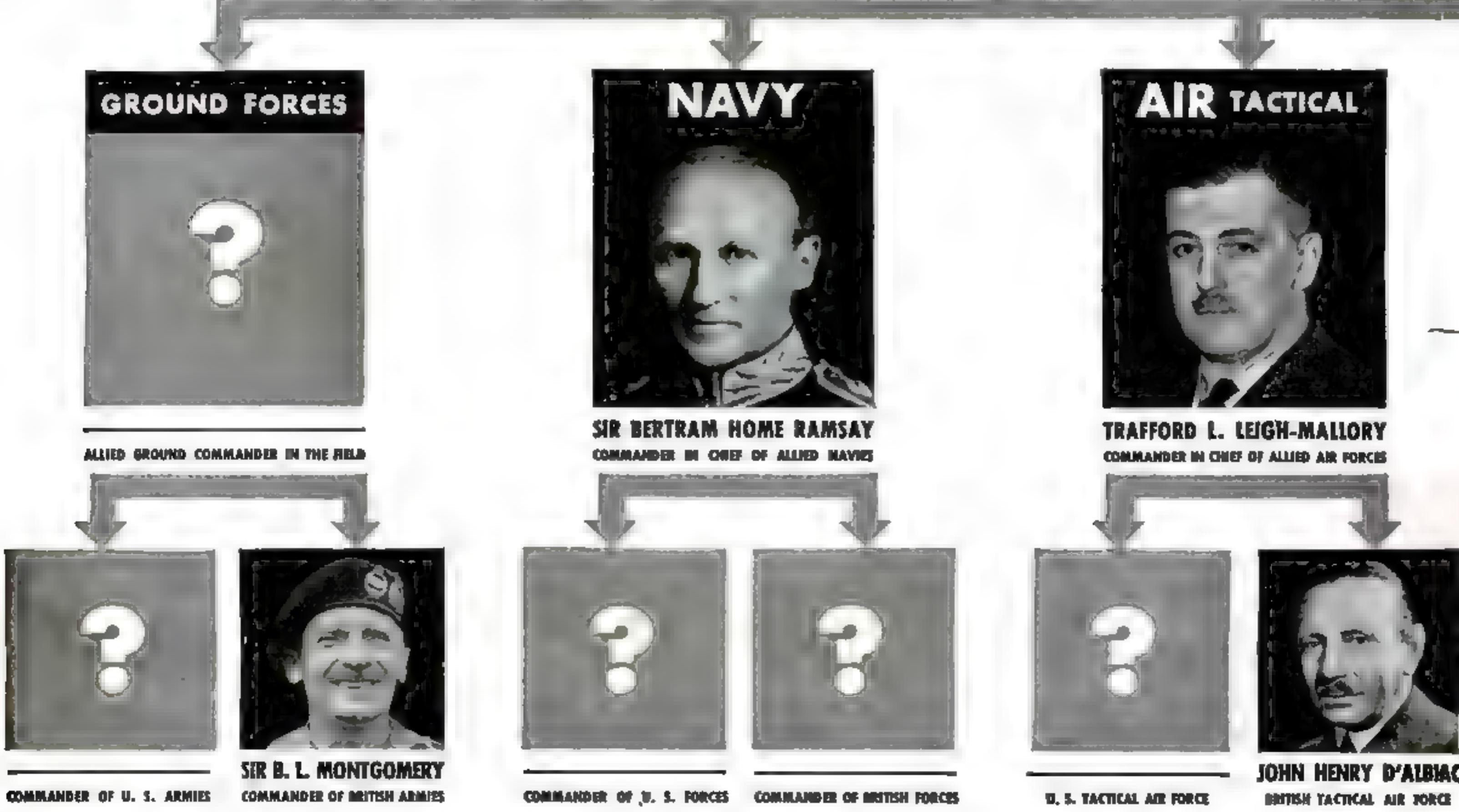
FULL DEFINITION OF HIS TITLE: "SUPREME ALLIED COMMANDER OF BRITISH AND UNITED STATES EXPEDITIONARY FORCES ORGANIZING IN THE UNITED KINGDOM FOR THE LIBERATION OF EUROPE"

INVASION CAPTAINS



DEPUTY ALLIED COMMANDER
SIR ARTHUR TEDDER

EISENHOWER'S NO. 1 AIR AIDE IN THE AFRICAN THEATER GETS THE HIGHEST AIRMAN'S JOB IN MILITARY HISTORY



MEDITERRANEAN

THEY LEAD THE ATTACK ON EUROPE

The men who will lead the great assault by the U. S. and Britain against the fortress of Europe are shown on these pages. President Roosevelt chose Christmas Eve to announce the selection of General Eisenhower as the supreme commander of the invasion from the West. In the following days further names were filled in by the British and Americans. There are still crucial question-marks, notably the Allied commander of the ground forces in the West, the man who will spark-plug the bloodiest battle that the Western nations will have fought so far in this war.

On these pages is charted, unofficially, the chain of high command as given out in Washington and London up to the end of last week. Also shown is the revised order of command in the Mediterranean theater, where British General Wilson was taken from the Middle East to fill the job of total command of all Allied forces in that whole area. These Mediterranean forces will undoubtedly play a subsidiary, but highly important, part in the final squeeze on Germany. Appointments not yet announced are shown as question-marks.

At General Eisenhower's appointment everybody was happy except his mother who was sad, "when I realize that the responsibility was delegated to Dwight on the eve of the coming of Christ." This same gravity touched all the onlookers at the assembling of the Anglo-American forces whose predestined role is to step onto the most decisive stage in military history. The German Wehrmacht is awaiting them behind one of the most elaborately fortified coasts that man can produce. And last week German Field Marshals von Rundstedt and Rommel made a last inspection of the defenses. "The German Reich is invincible," trumpeted Goebbels. Eisenhower's job is to take this statement apart.

The Germans thought the date would be before Jan. 15, but Allied speculation put it a good deal later. The task of putting the force together might take several months. Most of these men know one another. Many of them had worked with Eisenhower in North Africa,

Sicily and Italy. But men do not learn to work together overnight. Furthermore, the invasion from the West must be coordinated with blows from the South and from the huge Soviet armies in the East.

The best news in this line-up of faces lies in the fact that British and Americans are intimately interrelated in one great unity. In World War I, each Allied army held itself sensitively aloof from the others and demanded the right to win victories for its own national prestige. There is none of that in World War II. The American, Eisenhower, and the Briton, Tedder, are two of the friendliest, as well as the hardest-hitting, officers alive. Their attitude is reflected all the way down the line, even to the point where the "U. S. Fifth Army" is over half British. The frightful blunders caused by jealousy in most past wars will be given scant room in this one.

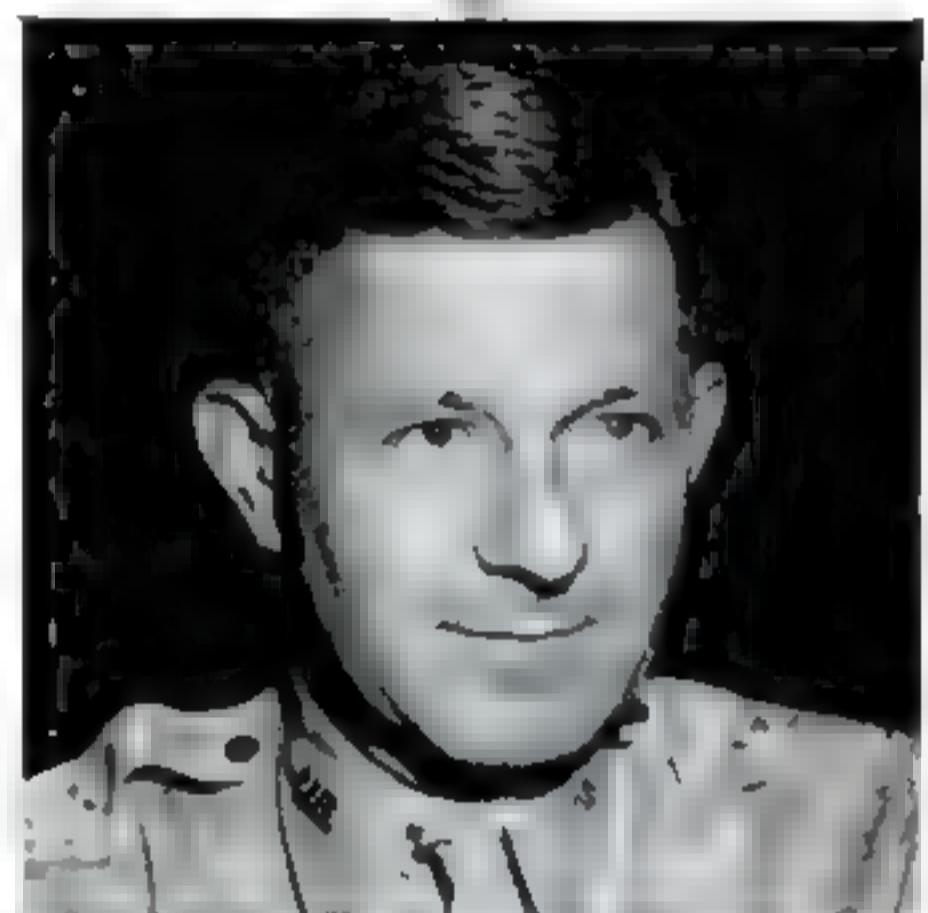
The appointment of Eisenhower was said to have originated at Teheran. Roosevelt and Churchill were telling Stalin their program for a "second front," as submitted at Cairo by Eisenhower and Tedder. Stalin evidently liked it, but bluntly asked who was to command. Neither Churchill nor Roosevelt had a name ready, but promised to produce one soon. Stalin promised in return that when the going gets tough in the West the Russian armies will slug on their front with everything they have.

The Germans seemed excited by the Germanic names of those two old-line Americans, Eisenhower and Spaatz, and boasted, "Roosevelt has probably decided that if the Germans are to be defeated it can be done only by an army under command of American leaders of German fighting blood." The Germans also had a theory that unless the invasion came quickly, British morale would go to pieces out of sheer nervous tension. But this invasion was not being run off for morale purposes. It was being planned as a mortal blow to destroy the enemy's armed might on his own home grounds. It would unquestionably be costly in American and British lives. It would put the long-preparing American colossus into the war on a scale approaching that of Russia.



SIR HENRY MAITLAND WILSON

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE MEDITERRANEAN THEATER



JACOB LOUCKS DEVERS

COMMANDER OF U. S. GROUND FORCES IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

AIR STRATEGIC



SIR ARTHUR HARRIS
COMMANDER OF BRITISH STRATEGIC FORCE



CARL SPAATZ
COMMANDER OF U. S. STRATEGIC AIR FORCE OVER EUROPE

AIR



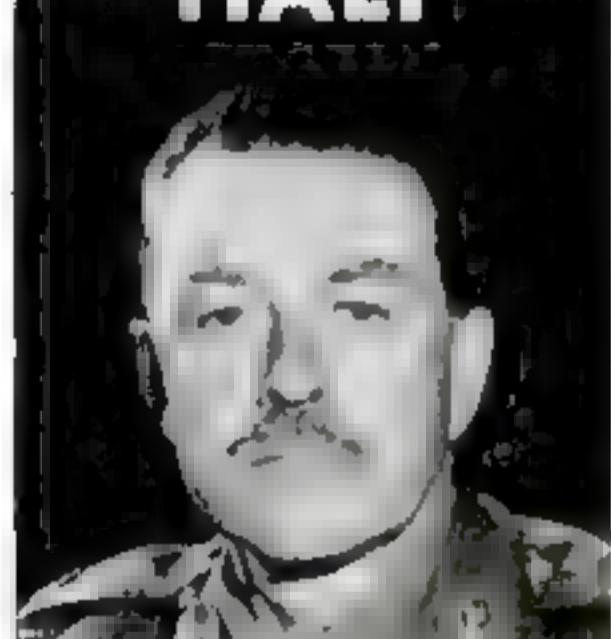
IRA CLARENCE EAKER
COMMANDER OF ALLIED AIR FORCES

NAVY



JOHN DACRES CUNNINGHAM
COMMANDER OF ALLIED NAVAL FORCES

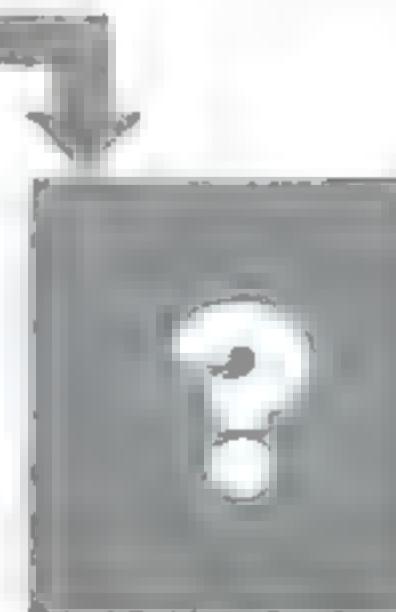
ITALY



SIR HAROLD R. L. G. ALEXANDER
COMMANDER OF ALLIED ARMIES IN ITALY



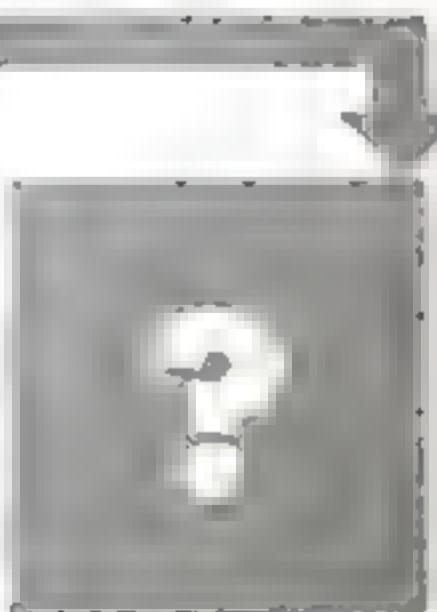
U. S. TACTICAL AIR FORCE



BRITISH TACTICAL AIR FORCE



MARK WAYNE CLARK
COMMANDER U. S. FIFTH ARMY



COM. BRITISH EIGHTH ARMY



Sir Oswald, now 47, in "boiler suit" and limping on a cane, follows his wife, **Lady Mosley**, now 33, "the ideal Nordic woman," in sweater, cardigan and 1939-style suit, in courtyard of

the Shaven Crown inn. Mosley stoked the furnace, cut wood, while his wife cooked, for no vulgar would work for them. In white gloves he used to take Fascist salutes from his hooligans.

THE MOSLEY CASE

Britain releases its No. 1 Fascist
in a gust of anti-Fascist uproar

The most despised pair in England, and the wrongest, are probably its No. 1 Fascist, Sir Oswald Mosley, and his Fascist wife, born the Honorable Diana Freeman-Mitford and once called by Hitler "the ideal Nordic woman." They were married, both for the second time, in Munich in 1936, with Hitler as best man. They were jailed in 1940 without trial, under Britain's famous Regulation 18-B for the safety of the Kingdom. Being charged with no crime, they were given four adjoining cells, furnished and carpeted and provisioned with their own food. Sir Oswald, who already had a club foot, developed phlebitis, a disease inflaming the veins. Five government doctors agreed that he might die if kept in Holloway Prison. On Nov. 20 he and his wife were released and Britain blew its top.

Everybody was sore—Tories, Laborites, Communists. Crowds gathered in front of Parliament and in Trafalgar Square (*below and right*). Home Secretary Herbert Morrison, who had ordered the release, was attacked ferociously in the House of Commons.

Morrison's reply was, in effect, that the democracies are fighting for every man's right to be a swine and a fool, if he chooses and if he breaks no laws. "I did not go out to celebrate this occasion [to release Mosley] myself," Morrison said. "I say it is those who want 18-B administered politically and in the light of doctrinaire ideologies who are playing with Fascism."

This suggestion that democracy proposes to kill Fascism not with just but with truth won the day. A House of Commons amendment "regretting" the release of Mosley was defeated 327-82. A few days later the Mosleys (*opposite page*) settled down in furnished rooms above an old inn at Shipton-under-Wychwood near where their two small children have been staying.



OVER COMMUNIST SYMBOL D. H. PRITT, M. P., ADDRESSES AN AUDIENCE OF 30,000 ON NOV. 20, AGAINST MOSLEY RELEASE



Demonstration, outside Parliament Dec. 7, includes delegations of workers from munitions factories throughout England. The affair partially split the ranks of Britain's Labor Party, to

the benefit of both the Tories and the Communists, in case of a general election. Notice misspelling on biggest sign and the legs of Richard Coeur de Lion's bronze horse in background.



FLANKED BY GENERAL ROYCE AND U. S. MINISTER JAMES MOOSE, IBN SAUD SPEAKS TO SQUATTING ARAB INTERPRETER IN PALACE



KING SHOWS A LIVELY INTEREST IN WAR

VISIT TO ARABIA

U. S. military mission spends weekend with His Majesty Ibn Saud at Jeddah

Least-known country in the Middle East is Saudi Arabia, the huge subcontinent between the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. Ruled by one of the world's few absolute monarchs (of whom LIFE published a close-up last May), Arabia contains the Holy City of Mecca, several hundred thousand square miles of the world's driest desert land and an enormously rich oil field leased by a U. S. company. Last month, a U. S. military mission headed by Major General Ralph Royce, commanding

U. S. Army Forces in the Middle East, flew from Cairo to Jeddah, on the Red Sea coast, only city in Arabia where Europeans are allowed to reside. There the mission was greeted by His Majesty, Ibn Saud, paying his annual visit to nearby Mecca, and spent an enjoyable weekend feasting, sight-seeing and discussing postwar plans for the prosperity of Arabia and the U. S.

Whatever discussions the mission and the King concluded remain a military secret but they had plenty to



At gala banquet, Moose sat on King's left. Notion that guests of honor in Arabia get sheep's eyes is erroneous. As concession to visitors, even the King eats with a fork instead of fingers.



On Royce's right is Sheik Yousuf Yassin, deputy foreign minister and King's private secretary. About 100 Europeans live in hot and dusty Jeddah. Mecca is 50 miles to the east.



NEW! ROYCE FOUGHT IN THE PACIFIC



WITH MINISTER MOOSE AND ARAB GUIDE, GENERAL ROYCE WALKS PAST PALACE GUARD. SOLDIERS WEAR PANTS AND HEADDRESSES

discuss. For one thing, although Arabia lies across the air routes of the future, Arabs have been reluctant to have European planes buzzing about lest their occupants get a bird's-eye peek at the forbidden city of Mecca. For another, Arabia's main source of income, beyond the oil leases, are taxes on the 200,000 or so pilgrims to Mecca. The war has curtailed this source of revenue. However, prime necessity for any agreements with the proudest Arab nation is an understanding of

its Spartan way of life, its Moslem code of honor, and its party manners. This General Royce and his 11 aides acquired in the course of their 36-hour stay.

Keynote of Arab hospitality is a lavishness which seems incongruous in view of the nation's slim resources. Arabs in Saudi Arabia live mostly on camels' milk and sheep. What the sheep and camels live on is one of the riddles of the mysterious Middle East but this does not prevent noble Arabs from slaughtering

the precious creatures in large numbers to do honor to their guests. Ten sheep, roasted whole, were consumed at the banquet provided for the mission by the King. Housed in a royal villa outside the walls of the city, General Royce received a jeweled watch, marked with the King's name. His aides received presents of Arab robes, head ropes, daggers. The mission inspected the King's troops; bought souvenirs in the Jeddah bazaar; and flew back to Cairo much enlightened and refreshed.



Royce aide, Major Dregge, enjoyed the company of Ali Reza, rich Jeddah merchant, who speaks good English, has a brother at Leland Stanford. British minister also attended.



Colonel Howard of Royce staff chats with elderly noble whose high rank is shown by gold head ropes like King's. Outside Jeddah, Arab dress is obligatory. Part of mission stayed on with King.

GENERAL MARCH

The able Chief of Staff of World War I grants an interview on his 79th birthday

In Washington on Dec. 27 an old soldier spoke, General Peyton Conway March was Chief of Staff of the U. S. Army during the climactic months of World War I. As such he was Pershing's superior, just as General Marshall outranks individual field commanders today. Although the glories inherited by Pershing have thrown his old chief's record into shadow, March's labors and achievements were enormous. It was March who revitalized a sleepy War Department in 1918, who promoted the single united A.E.F., who organized the separate air corps, speeded up the training of officers and ultimately superintended the demobilization.

"Between March 4 and Nov. 11, 1918," the old general recalled on his 79th birthday last week, "I put three times more men in France than the Allied High Command said was possible. We had 2,000,000 soldiers in one striking force, the greatest thus country ever assembled on one battlefield."

That the present chief of staff is recognized by the Army and the nation as the most important military personage of the war is a source of ironical satisfaction to his predecessor. For the U. S. is the last of great modern powers to appreciate the value of a general staff. In 1904 young Captain March observed the Russo-Japanese War and warned President Theodore Roosevelt that the German-trained, German-designed Jap army was a dangerous army with which the U. S. would one day have to contend. Only now, the general snorted last week, has the U. S. finally adopted the "old Prussian military brain-trust system of plotting and planning battles before armed forces go into action."

In contrast to the single gigantic battlefield into which he poured men 25 years ago, March points with something like disapproval at the far-flung battlefronts of 1944. Says the old chief: "You can't whip Germany by whipping somebody in Senegambia. I'm a cross-channel man myself and I think we've finally got the right idea in an all-out western-front attack." But he adds, "this country is in for a shock when the able-bodied soldiers start pouring out and wounded start pouring in. The war hasn't even started. Wait until Germany and Japan begin fighting on their own soil."

March declared there was no substitute for the fundamental principle of hitting enemy armies with big armies. "Air power? Good," he observed. "But the British said there was nothing left of Hamburg and then had to bomb it 119 additional times. The military works are underground. We threw everything the air and Navy had at Tarawa, but the Japs were underground. There'll be 6,000,000 fighting men underground when we reach Japan. . . . We can lose this war at home thinking it's almost over."



THE OLD CHIEF'S EYES ARE UNDIMMED, HIS TONGUE STILL CAUSTIC

ERECT, ALERT, GENERAL MARCH LIVES IN SMALL APARTMENT IN WASHINGTON'S MT. PLEASANT AREA



WITH THE BOYS...

CHESTERFIELD

You see Chesterfields everywhere these days—and why? Because they give smokers what they want in a cigarette. Chesterfields are milder and better-tasting and no wonder...they're made of the best tobaccos that grow. And that's not all—it's the blend—the Right Combination of these tobaccos that makes Chesterfield the cigarette that





"Tell cook to hold dinner for awhile..."

DRY *Paul Jones*...a gentleman's whiskey since 1865

LIKE A FINE champagne, Paul Jones possesses the quality of dryness (lack of sweetness). In Paul Jones, this *dryness*

serves to bring out *all* the fine flavor, the full measure of Paul Jones' mellowness and bouquet.

A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore

IT'S A BIG WAR



AT AN AMERICAN SUPPLY DUMP IN BIZERTE U. S. SOLDIERS AND ITALIAN PRISONERS OF WAR MOVE SUPPLIES ALONG A CONVEYOR BELT, PROBABLY DOWN TO A WAITING SHIP

World War II is a big war. It is big geographically, embracing all the oceans and continents of the world. It is big numerically, involving 41 nations and more than 15,000,000 combat troops. Above all, it is big in war production and war transportation. In one year the U. S. alone is producing for the Allied armies 85,000 planes, 60,000 artillery weapons, 34,000 tanks and almost 7,000,000 small arms.

Entrusted with the job of arming the Army, feeding the Army, clothing the Army, fueling the Army,

transporting the Army, healing the Army and burying the Army is the Army Service Forces, under Lieut. General Breton Somervell. The ASF does not fight the war or train combat troops, but it does virtually everything else. It supplies all the rifles, ammunition, trucks and tanks. It includes the Quartermaster Corps, Ordnance Department, Engineers, Transportation Corps, Chemical Warfare, Medical Corps, Signal Corps, all administrative services and the nine Service Commands (formerly Corps Areas) in the U. S.

The ASF reaches around the world. It piles up necessary mountains of supplies in North Africa, the Near East, India and Australia. And when the invasion of Europe is opened, the ASF will have the colossal task of supplying every item the invasion needs from tanks to safety pins.

The pictures on these pages, taken by LIFE Photographer Margaret Bourke-White in the U. S. and in North Africa, show the tremendous size of the job done by the ASF and the variety of items it supplies.

READY FOR TRANSPORTATION TO FRONT. SHERMAN TANKS LINE A STREET IN BIZERTE



37-MM. A.T. GUNS MOUNTED ON TOWING CARRIAGES LINE ANOTHER BIZERTE STREET



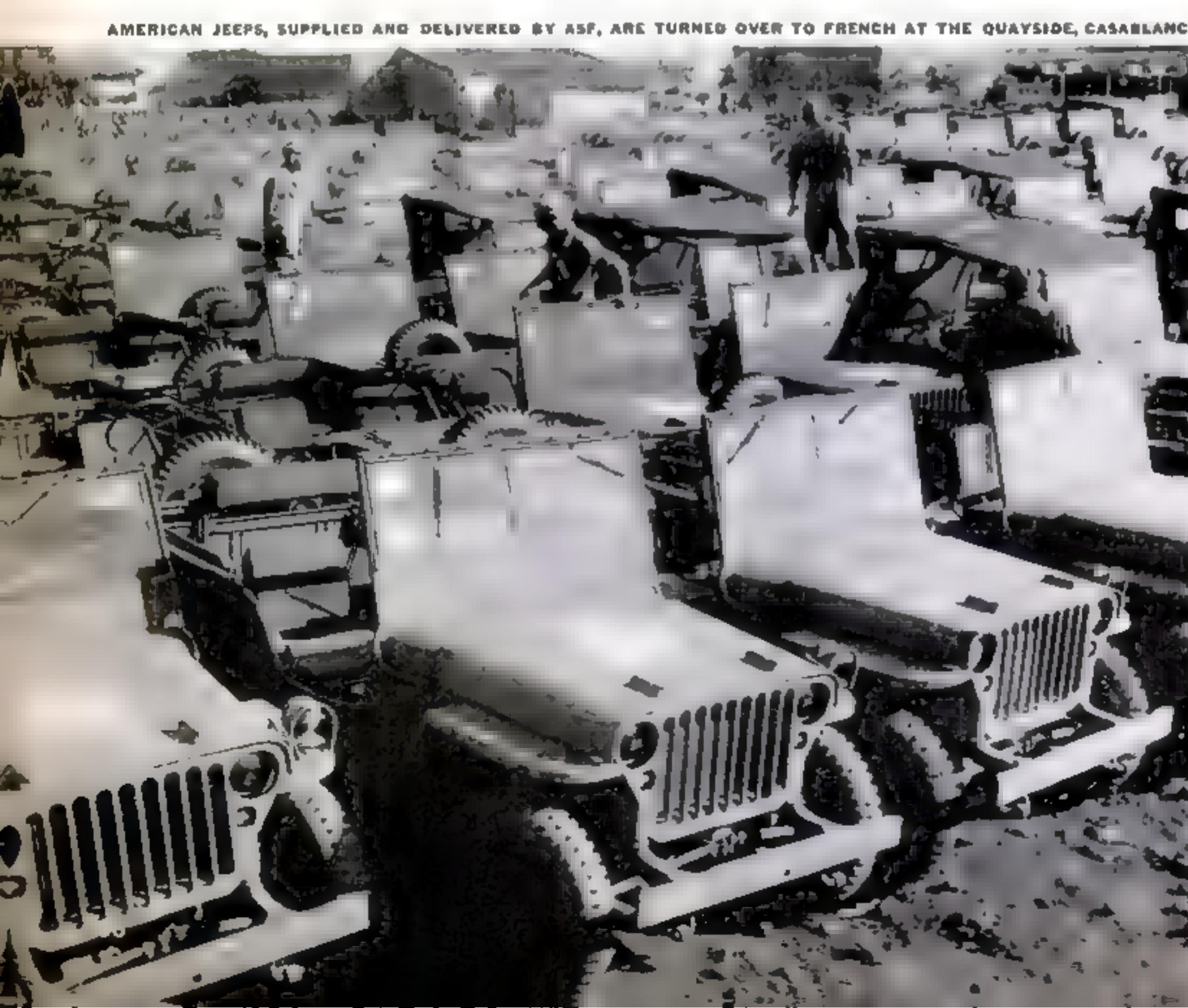
It's a Big War continued



A tank car is loaded onto freight train by a tractor or crane at an assembly depot in Camp Pickett, Va. From here it will be taken to embarkation point, shipped overseas. Tank car holds 5,083 gallons of gas.



Hundreds of "seeps" (1/4-ton amphibious trucks) are lined up for shipment from Camp Pickett. Said General Marshall in his biannual report: "The requirements of logistics are



AMERICAN JEEPS, SUPPLIED AND DELIVERED BY ASF, ARE TURNED OVER TO FRENCH AT THE QUAYSIDE, CASABLANCA

UNDER HILL OF AMERICAN-MADE TRUCK BODIES REST TWO





soldiers understood. Global war has introduced lines of communication encircling the earth. A rough check indicates present protected supply lines extend over 56,000 miles."

WORKERS. THIS IS AT TRUCK ASSEMBLY DEPOT IN ORAN

LEND-LEASE AMBULANCES ARE LINED UP AT CASABLANCA. NOW REPORTED IN ITALY THEY ARE DRIVEN BY WOMEN



Truck parts are assembled at Oran depot. This depot was opened Dec. 10, 1942 and has 500 acres of equipment. Near Ferryville is a tank and truck graveyard containing 6,000 tons of heavy scrap metal.



NEXT PAGE

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Euphoria!

DOTTIE HAS IT—YOU NEED IT!



DOROTHY LAMOUR
Paramount star of
"RIDING HIGH"

THERE'S a doctors' term—euphoria—for the glorious health that Dorothy Lamour enjoys. This hard-working movie star is also a one-woman bond drive. She has rolled millions of dollars into the warfund. Today we all need euphoria.

SENSIBLE about food and rest, Dorothy also believes in supplementing her diet with Bexel for extra B Vitamins. So do most other lunchers at Paramount restaurant where Bexel is offered every day.



PROPERTY MEN offer Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules twice a day to everyone on the Paramount set. Hard work and strain call for liberal amounts of B Vitamins. Movie people don't take chances—they take Bexel!



If it's "B" you need—it's BEXEL you should ask for...

Maybe you think euphoria (buoyant vitality) is a gift you're born with. That's partly true. But scientists now know that a good diet, abundant in B Vitamins, is one of the essentials to maintaining this alert vitality, this joy of living. *Even a mild Vitamin B deficiency can induce worry, listlessness, "nerves."*

Thousands of well-informed persons supplement their diet regularly with Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules. Read below the advantages Bexel offers! McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

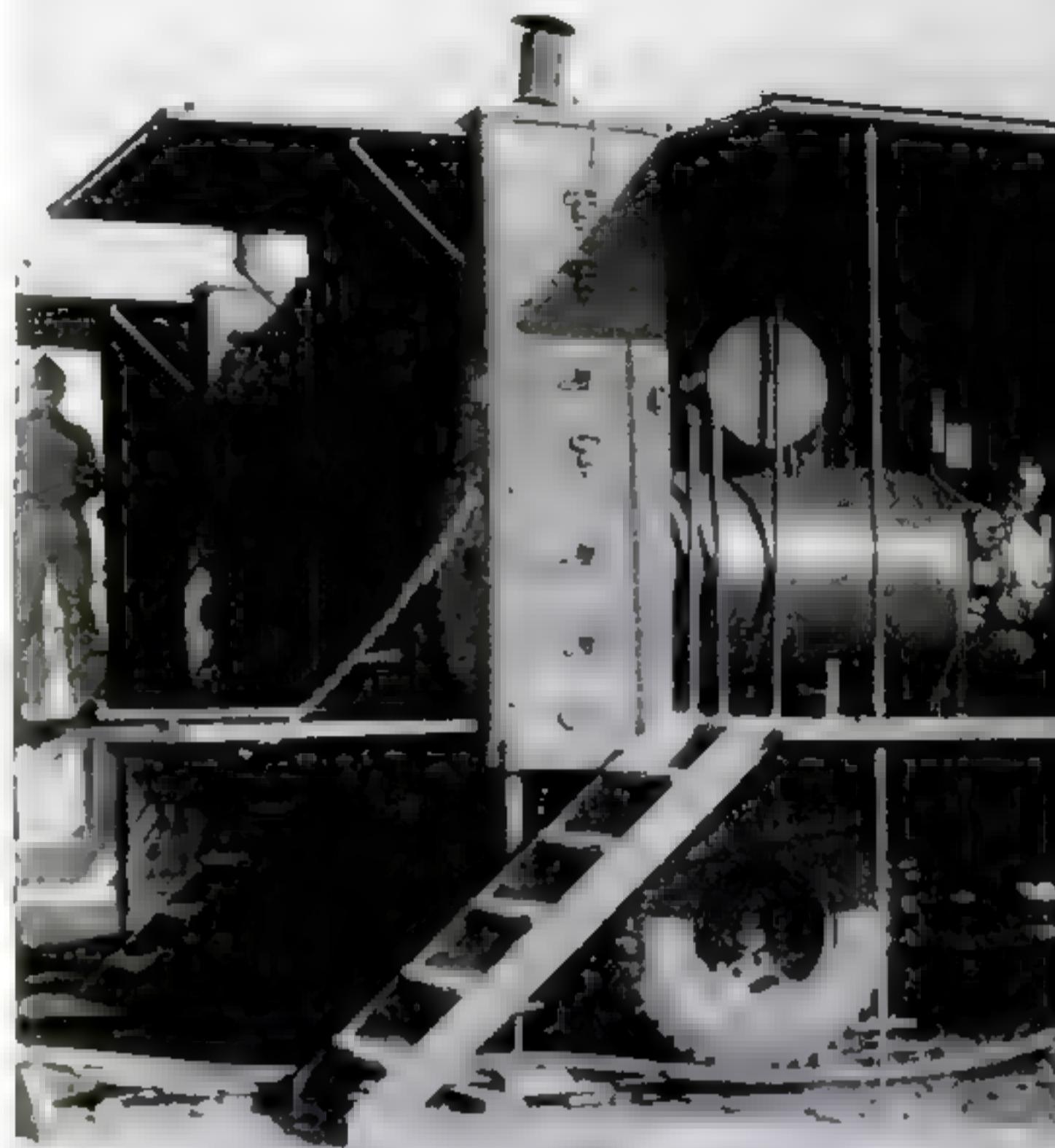
5 BEXEL ADVANTAGES

1. Five B Vitamins. Authorities agree results are best when these vitamins are taken together.
2. Double the minimum requirement of important B₁ when taken as directed.
3. A capsule for protection against light, air, moisture.
4. A money-back guarantee.
5. The assurance of a famous, trusted name. "McKesson makes it."

BEXEL VITAMIN B COMPLEX
CAPSULES



It's a Big War (continued)



Mobile laundry unit is at work in Ferryville, Tunisia. A maximum month's laundry output for this Quartermaster battalion is 765,000 pounds. Daily capacity is from



Field bakery unit in Ferryville turns out white bread morning, noon and night. From the ovens of this camp alone come 45,000 pounds of bread a day. Among other items



22,000 to 25,000 pounds. Every month it consumes 4½ tons of soap, 2,000 gallons of Diesel fuel and more than 2,000 gallons of gasoline—all supplied by the ASF.

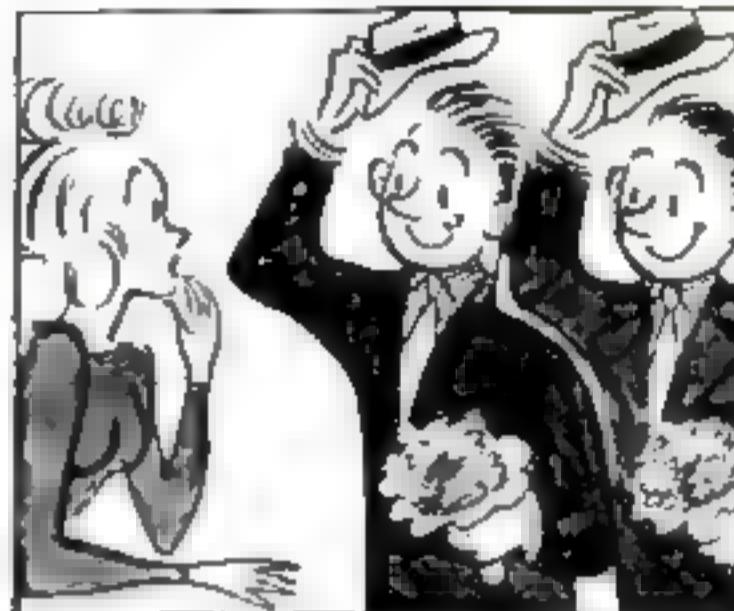


supplied by the ASF are copper wire, asbestos grease, cranes, mosquito netting, cereal, shoelaces, bandages, batteries, tents, packsaddles, bogie wheels and barbed wire.

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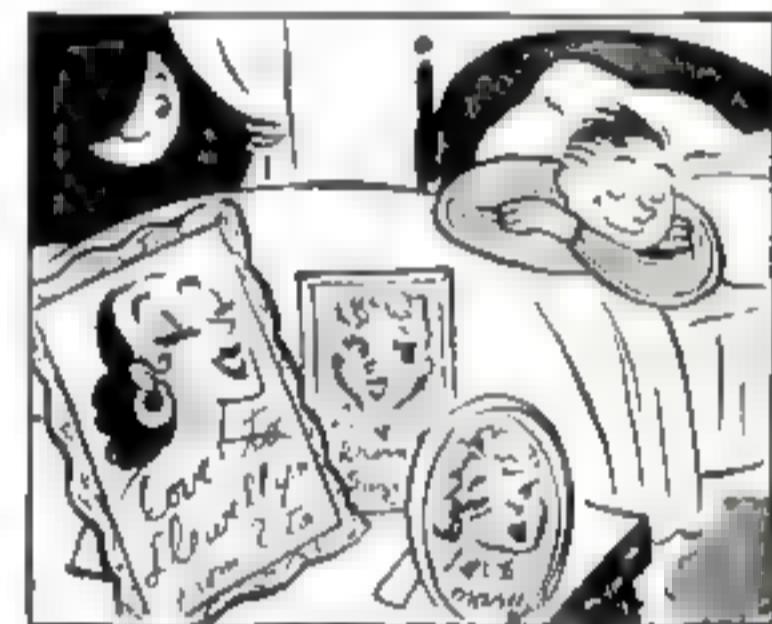
Twins who look alike
Do not always act alike
...Anon.



1. Even If Confucius didn't say it...even if we made it up ourselves . . . it's true. Twins who look alike do not always act alike. Take these brothers, for instance. They look alike. They dress alike. But they act so differently.



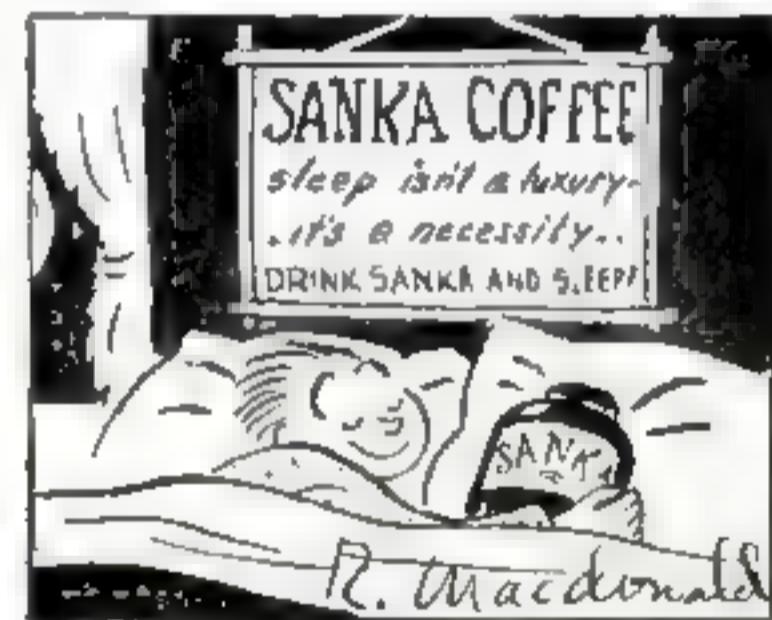
3. They're both chain-drinkers of coffee, though they're both affected by caffeine. They—hold it! Did we say caffeine? Maybe that's the rub! Sure enough . . . Gus just takes any coffee—while smart Llewellyn insists on Sanka Coffee.



4. Sanka looks and tastes as much like other fine coffees as Llewellyn resembles Gus. And acts as differently, too. Sanka is real, swell-tasting coffee, but 97% of the caffeine is removed! It can't disturb (see Llewellyn above) sleep or jar nerves.



5. Hey, Gus! Get wise! You can enjoy your beloved coffee and have your restful sleep, too—just by switching to Sanka. Remember, only the caffeine is removed from Sanka Coffee. The grand taste and tantalizing aroma stay in.



6. Drink Sanka Coffee, Gus, and you'll sleep. Just like Llewellyn. You'll be cheerful. Just like Llewellyn. People will like you. Just like Llewellyn. Everybody—if you're affected by the caffeine in coffee—try Sanka Coffee today!

SANKA COFFEE

SLEEP ISN'T A LUXURY; IT'S A NECESSITY.
DRINK SANKA AND SLEEP!

Sanka Coffee's roaster-fresh flavor is vacuum-packed. And remember, Sanka is caffeine-free, so you can enjoy it as strong as you like.

A Product of General Foods



OWN FIRST 8mm. 16mm. MOVIES!

A Mighty New CASTLE Battle Film! **"U.S. MARINES CAPTURE TARAWA"**



AMAZING on-the-spot movie record of the storming of Jap-held Tarawa Island! Startling scenes and gripping closeups of the actual battle!

You see our heroic Marines dashing toward the Jap-held island! You see them facing terrible odds as they advance under withering fire to capture their objective!

Here is the living record of the bitterest battle in all Marine Corps history! A page of flaming heroism for Americans to cherish forever!

Own it now!

IN THE SAME
MOVIE!
**"ALLIED
CHIEFS MEET"**
ROOSEVELT,
CHURCHILL, STALIN
at Teheran!

CASTLE FILMS

RCA BLDG., FIELD BLDG., RUSS BLDG.
NEW YORK 20 CHICAGO 3 SAN FRANCISCO 4

See your photo dealer for FREE Castle Films' Catalog

FREE!

New De Luxe Castle Films Catalog describing 98 thrilling home movies that you can own—or give. Send coupon now!

ORDER FORM

8 mm.

<input type="checkbox"/> 50 feet . . .	\$1.75
<input type="checkbox"/> 100 feet . . .	5.50

16 mm.

<input type="checkbox"/> 100 feet . . .	2.75
<input type="checkbox"/> 350 feet . . .	8.75
<input type="checkbox"/> Sound 350 feet	17.50

Remittance Enclosed
Ship C. O. D.

Send Castle Films' "U. S. MARINES CAPTURE TARAWA—ALLIED CHIEFS MEET"—in the size and length indicated.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Send Castle Films' FREE De Luxe Catalog

It's a Big War (continued)



Binoculars, another problem for ASF, are repaired by technicians at the Ordnance repair shop in Oran. The binoculars are used by field artillery officers to correct fire.

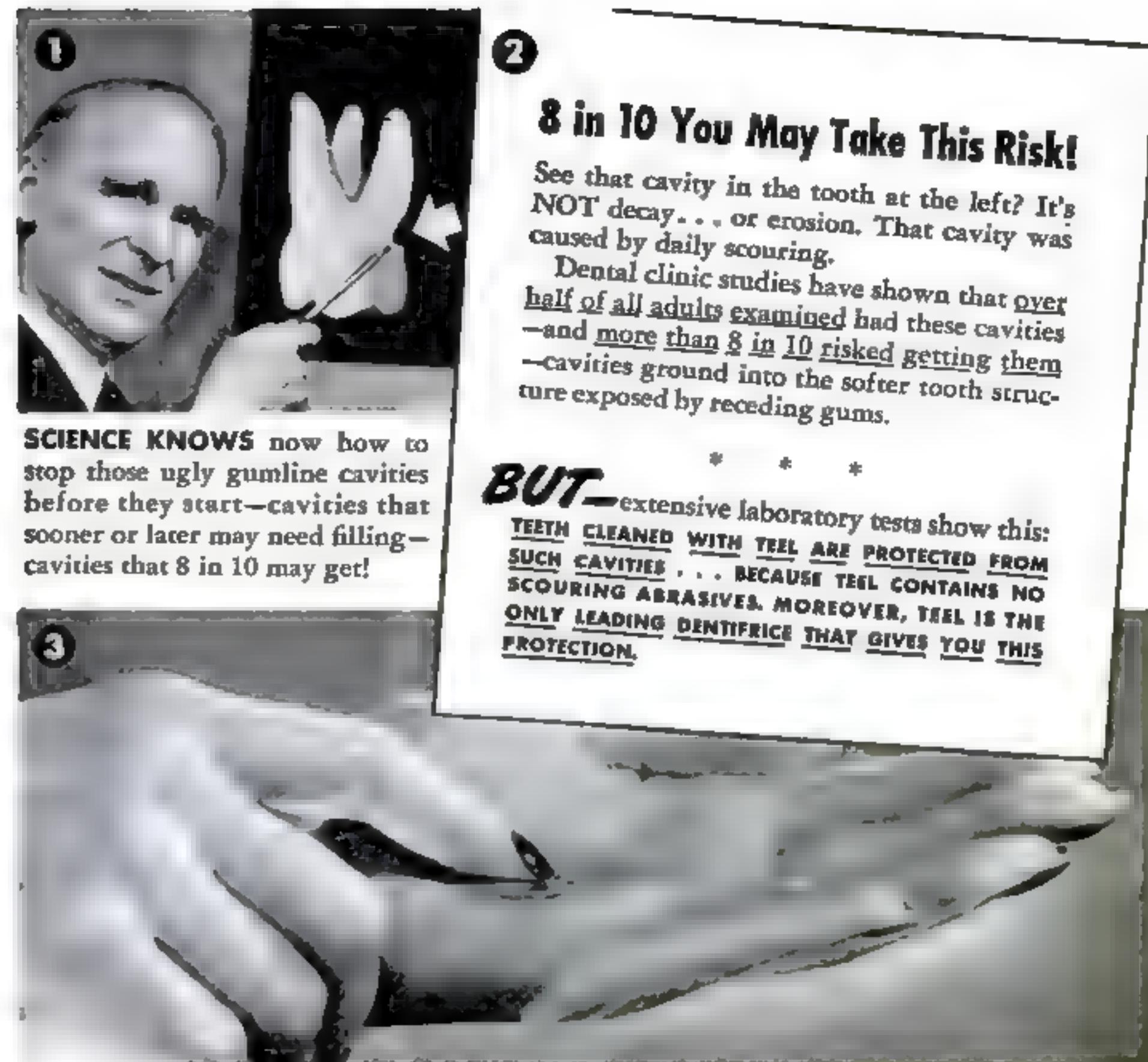


Piles of old shoes, collected from the wounded and dead, are sorted and repaired in an airplane hangar. Also collected are old trousers, mackinaws and field jackets.

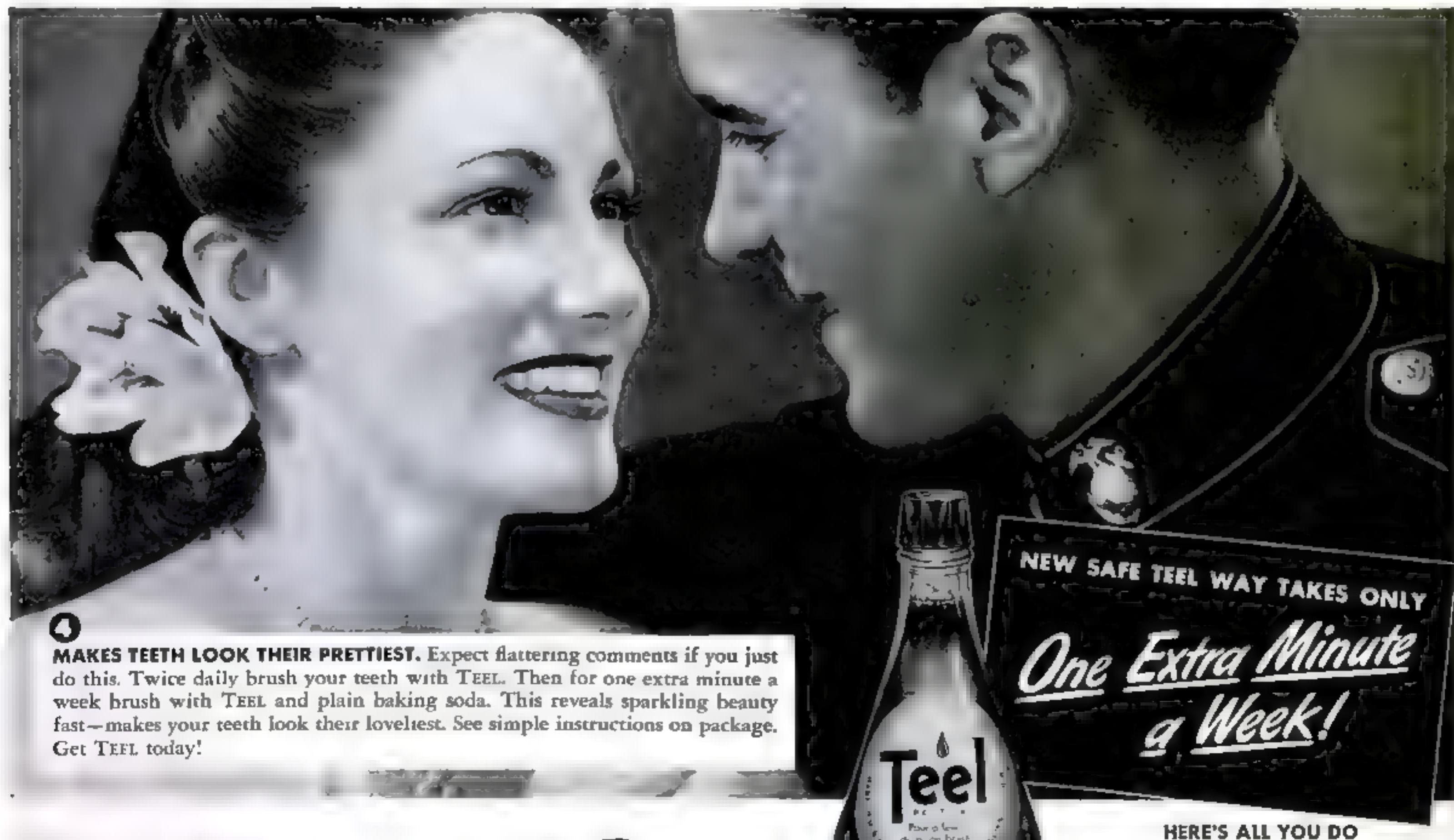
CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

TO PROTECT BEAUTY WHO WOULDN'T SPEND 1 EXTRA MINUTE A WEEK!

*Of all leading dentifrices—
only TEEL avoids these cavities!*



TEEL CLEANS SAFELY! Feel the difference! Rub some in your hand. See how gentle—how smooth this modern liquid dentifrice is! TEEL's cleaning action differs from all other leading dentifrices . . . it protects teeth because it's the only one that cleans without abrasives. You'll like TEEL's taste, too. So refreshing. And TEEL comes in a bottle. No tubes to return.



Teel protects teeth. *Beautifully!*

There's beauty in every drop!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

1. Brush your teeth every day — thoroughly with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. Feel it clean!
2. Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush at least an extra minute.

THIS CLEANS — BRIGHTENS TEETH — SAFELY

The Importance of the FILTER ZONE

SHORT CIGARETTE

1 In the short cigarette you get a short Filter Zone. It fails to filter out the tars, nicotine and throat irritants that mar your smoking pleasure.

FLEETWOOD IMPERIAL

2 The l-o-n-g Fleetwood gives you a l-o-n-g Filter Zone. More of the nicotine, tars and irritants are filtered out. You enjoy the full, rich flavor of the finest cigarette you ever lit.

It's a Big War (continued)



Mail is sorted into unit sacks in North Africa. At Christmas ASF set up a service through which men overseas could have presents bought and delivered in the U. S.



Wounded are returned on this hospital ship from the front to North Africa where there are thousands of doctors and nurses in 50-mile Bizerte-Tunis-Mateur area.



American cemetery lies 1½ miles south of Mateur on the Beja road. It is a little spot of hard ground under rock cliff, where 500 men from Second Army Corps are buried.

CORP. 1944,
THE AXTON-FISHER
TOBACCO COMPANY, INC.

A SUPERIOR CIGARETTE AT THE STANDARD PRICE
The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company, Inc. "House of Tradition" Louisville, Ky.

FLEETWOOD
A CLEANER, FINER SMOKE

PHOTOGRAPHY'S "SECOND FRONT"

More than
a hundred
war products
now made
of material
developed
for a better
Kodak
Film

FILM BASE IS A PLASTIC—one of the earliest. To make a better film, Kodak long ago began producing from cotton linters a "miracle material": cellulose acetate.

In the form of TENITE—made by Tennessee Eastman Corporation, a Kodak subsidiary—this plastic is tough as a steer's horn and lighter than wood. It can be molded under heat or pressure, or "machined" like lumber or metal. It can be clear transparent, or in an unlimited range of colors.

Tenite is molded into finished products at the fastest rate ever reached with plastics. It led to a minor "industrial revolution" before the war or wartime shortages were dreamed of...

Now it has more than a hundred war applications—not as a substitute, but as a superior material. As an extra advantage, it does supplant other "critical" materials.

A few war uses are illustrated... In a sense, they all started with photography—the ever-growing need for finer film... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

REMEMBER TORPEDO SQUADRON 87... how, knowing exactly what the odds against them were, this heroic band of 30 Navy fliers drove unswervingly into the massed fire of the Japanese fleet off Midway? And only one man survived? A stern example to us at home.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS.

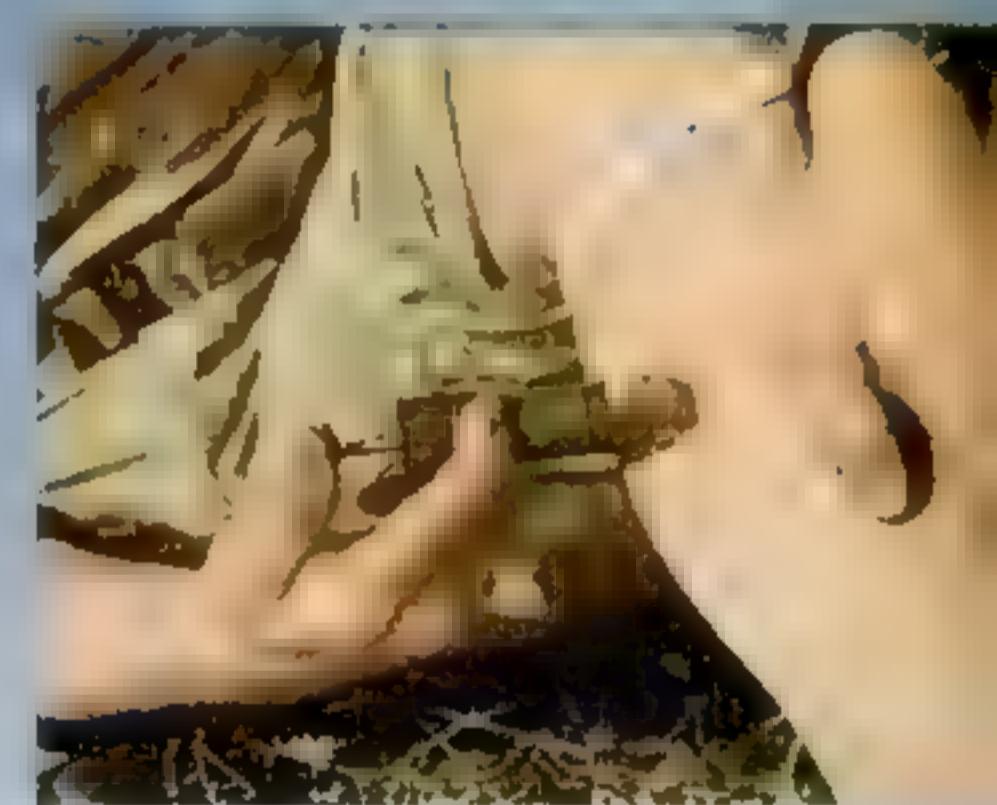
Doubles for Brass—Molded of Tenite, this bugle once more raises the question, "What will plastics do next?" Before acceptance by the Army, it won the most critical ears by its tone and range.



He controls the Jeep with a Tenite steering wheel—strong, rough, and able to stand all climates. Your own car probably has a Tenite steering wheel, instrument panel, accessories.



His bayonet scabbard is Tenite—lighter, tougher, more easily cleaned... cost is little more than half that of scabbards made with earlier materials.



Snake-bite kit supplied our troops by the Army Medical Corps includes vacuum pump—molded of Tenite—for extracting snake venom.



MEAT...the

MEAT AND THE AMERICAN FAMILY... Proteins are essential to life. The well-being of every man, woman and child depends on them. They build and repair body tissues. Since no appreciable reserve of proteins is stored in the body, they must be supplied in the daily foods you eat. The proteins of meat are of the highest biologic value, containing sufficient amounts of all ten of the essential "amino acids" in a form readily utilized by the body.



Since it cut this country out of the wilderness, the American family has always reached for the true, the genuine and the virile — We were never a bland people — Our wives and mothers plan our meals around flavor — by native preference, the flavor of meat

yardstick of protein foods



This Seal means that all nutritional statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

Speaking to one of our food agency officials, a British Cabinet officer said: "A lot of our people (civilians) look as though they are in very good shape. They are, but they don't have the vitality or staying power. They need more protein. You send us the meat and we will increase our war production 15 to 20 per cent."

When a woman puts a meal together, she makes it up of meat and vegetables and salad and dessert.

But when scientists take a meal apart, they divide it up into proteins, energy, vitamins and minerals. For these are the substances on which we live and work.

Today proteins are the talk of the nutritional world!

The reason is—proteins are the stuff we're made of—the "building blocks" of the body—the material out of which children add new inches and pounds—the substance out of which adults repair the human machine—the vital "essence of life."

* * * *

You've heard the old saying that you "have a new body every seven years."

That's just a folklore way of saying that as the body uses up its proteins and wears them out, it must keep replacing them daily with new proteins.

* * * *

All the proteins that our bodies contain come from food. There is no other way to get them.

But there are proteins and proteins. All of them are *good*—because we can't live without them. But some are *better*.

What makes the difference between the *very best proteins* and other proteins?

Here again the scientists do some taking-apart. They find that proteins are made up of mysterious substances which they call "amino acids." (And, by the way, they aren't "acids" as you usually think of acids.)

Every protein food has its own special pat-

tern of amino acids. Some foods may have a little of this amino acid, and a lot of that one. No two are exactly the same.

That's why scientists are interested in "Which amino acids does a food have?" "And how much of each?"

For it is known that of the 22 amino acids which occur in foods, there are just 10 which are essential to keeping the human body going right.

Take only one of them away from the body, and its ability to build and repair tissues is gone. Put all ten of them together in one food—and each in an amount that parallels the body's need of each—and you have the best possible source of proteins.

And that's why meat is such an amazing food—nature's laboratories have concentrated in it a well-nigh perfect protein combination and have given it a flavor which

has said "Come on and eat" to the human race since the Dawn of Eating.

That's why meat is regarded as "the yardstick of protein foods."

Meat is also an excellent source of the essential B vitamins (thiamine, riboflavin, niacin). In addition, meat is rich in iron, and provides copper and phosphorus. All meats, regardless of kinds, cuts, prices or point values, contain these essential nutrients.

* * * *

Extend the meat you get. (Even a little meat can change the character of the whole meal.) Use the low-point cuts, even though they are unfamiliar to you. Combine them with other good foods. Supplement meat with ample quantities of meat's "allies in protein"—milk, poultry, fish, eggs and cheese. *In any event, keep up on proteins.*

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE
Headquarters, Chicago. Members throughout the United States

A WAR MEAT-MEAL



Meat Pot Pie, by E. E. Amiet, Executive Chef, Palmer House, Chicago

INGREDIENTS

1½ lbs. beef, lamb or veal, cut in
inch cubes
1 tbsp. salt
½ tsp. black pepper
Flour
4 tbsps. lard or bacon drippings

1 heart celery, chopped
1 medium-sized onion, chopped
4 fresh or 2 oz. of canned mush-
rooms, sliced
2 c. water
1 c. cooked half-inch pieces of carrots

½ c. cooked peas
1 c. diced cooked potatoes,
browned in lard
2 tbsps. flour
1 tsp. chopped parsley
Pie dough*

METHOD

Season meat and roll in flour. Place the drippings or lard in a heavy kettle; heat, add meat and stir until every piece is brown. Add celery, onion and mushrooms, let simmer for 5 minutes. Add the water and let simmer, covered, for

1½ hours; then stir in the carrots, peas and potatoes. Blend the 2 tablespoons flour with 2 tablespoons water and stir into broth. Bring to a boil. Place in a 2-qt. casserole. Sprinkle parsley over and cover with pie dough, slashed to

allow escape of steam. Bake for 20 minutes in hot oven (425° F.) until pastry is well browned. Serves 6.

*For pie dough combine 1 cup sifted flour, ½ teaspoon salt and ½ cup lard. Add about 2 tablespoons water.



Before and After a Good Meal...

*Eat nutritious foods—
Salvage the cans they come in*

Step on it, lady, and step on it hard!—that tin can which poured out its nutritional blessings for your family a few minutes ago.

*There's a flier over Europe who needs its salvaged tin;
a soldier who can use its salvaged steel.*

*Wash, de-label and smash the cans which corn, peaches,
peas, soup or any other foods come in.*

Your country needs 'em!

P.S. The flatter you smash those cans, the less space they take to ship, the more salvage they'll furnish per "load." So, smash those cans to help smash that Axis!

Before you've stepped on a can of Niblets Brand whole kernel corn, what have you had from it?

You've had a golden dish of very young, tender corn grown from an exclusive breed (D-138) and packed at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor.

This is America's favorite brand of whole kernel corn.

If you can't get this brand, every time, due to wartime limitations, be sure to get plenty of other vegetables which help make up the pattern of good nutrition.

*Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Company,
headquarters, Le Sueur, Minnesota, and Fine Foods of
Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ontario. Also packers of Green
Giant Brand peas.*

Niblets whole kernel corn



PWs

NAZIS IN U. S. PRISON CAMPS ARE ARROGANT AND STURDY BUT FAR FROM BEING SUPERMEN

by A U.S. ARMY CHAPLAIN

To fight effectively, one must know the enemy for what he is—his strengths as well as his weaknesses, his thoughts, reactions, and prejudices. Nearly two years ago the last American observer left Berlin, and since then our knowledge of the German mind has profited only from the infrequent and often unreliable reports of neutral journalists and diplomats. Yet, within our own country we have a cross section of the mind of the German soldier. Our prisoner-of-war camps are filled with German captives of almost every rank and type and origin. It has been my duty to deal with these men intimately and to observe them closely, and I have learned a great deal about them. I believe that what I have learned helps in understanding the German enemy.

First, what manner of men are these Germans? They are not "supermen" either in the sense that Hitler would like to have them or Goebbels would have us believe them to be. General Rokossovsky of the Red Army is reported recently as saying, "I fought against the fathers. Now I'm fighting the sons . . . I do honestly think the fathers were better soldiers." One gets the impression, after seeing thousands of these men, that in general they are undersized. The photographs of German units swinging into Belgium in 1914 or retreating in 1918 show the German soldier of that day to have been fairly large, of good height, robust frame and with a powerful head and face. Few of our prisoners meet that description. A group of Texans or midwestern boys selected indiscriminately would outweigh these men in height, and certainly outweigh them by many pounds.

Nor are they the "Aryans" of Hitler's picture gallery, blond-haired, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked, with the figure and torso of some Teutonic god. Some have blond hair, some black, some red; most of them have varying shades of brown and many have hair that is *Nichts*. They could be mistaken for any group of young Americans taken from our factories, farms and colleges or prep schools, for some of them are very young.

However, they are extraordinarily strong and manifest great powers of endurance. Prison ships are not luxury liners and prison trains are not Pullmans. Yet, after having traveled literally weeks and months, the new prisoners march miles into their compounds without missing a step, and often they sing all the way. (They still sing *Marching Against England*, having forgotten that a part of that journey must be negotiated by another skill—swimming.) Postwar conditions in Germany did not provide enough food for many of them. As one man puts it, "By God, I was hungry for years in my boyhood, and any man here will tell you that he has known hunger and we can't forget it." Nevertheless, they are muscular; nature has done the best that it could.

They think they know what the war's about

What do these German prisoners think of themselves and the war? Few of them have any humility whatever. They are *stolz*—proud—aggressive and at times arrogant. Yet that arrogance quickly responds to authority and changes to the utmost deference. They are well versed in Nazi apologetics, particularly about the postwar settlements, the Treaty of Versailles, the lost colonies, and the idea of their betrayal and deception by Wilson's "Fourteen Points." In conversation, one of them reminded me that the hunger blockade persisted for some four months after the Armistice in 1918, a fact that I myself had either never known or had forgotten. It has been said that the average American soldier does not know what the war is all about. These men do, or think they do. They are well versed in geography. They know of the large population in this country which has German antecedents. They know that in this country there are many who dislike the English. They hope for a break up among the United Nations. They are sure that the Russians are barbarians, and are eager to offer *Bierpols*—examples—as proof.

Do they think they will win the war? Some don't but many still



Shouldering shovels instead of guns, squad of Nazi prisoners marches from camp to work singing. Though most PWs are stubborn, arrogant and proud, they respond to armed authority with the utmost deference.



Afrika Korpsmen from Camp Wheeler, Ga., play with baby rabbit they caught while harvesting peanuts for local farmer. Last autumn 15,000 of the 170,000 prisoners in the U. S. were detailed to work on U. S. farms.



Pin-up girls are Nazi prisoners' favorite decoration at Camp Blanding, Fla. In true Germanic fashion, they are not satisfied with one or two pin-ups but must have a profusion of Hedy Lamarrs and Ann Sheridan.

NOW! THIS AMAZING NEW 8-VITAMIN, 9-MINERAL TABLET TAKES THE PLACE OF ALL LESS POTENT PREPARATIONS

COMPARE STAMS WITH 4 OTHER POPULAR BRANDS

X indicates Vitamins and Minerals present in daily dosage quantities that meet or exceed minimum adult daily requirements of U. S. Government.

YOU GET MORE	STAMS	OTHER BRANDS	1	2	3	4
VITAMIN A	X		X	X	X	X
VITAMIN B ₁	X		X	X	X	X
VITAMIN B ₂ (G)	X		X		X	X
VITAMIN C	X		X	X	X	X
VITAMIN D	X		X	X	X	X
IRON	X		X			
IODINE	X					

Also—these vitamins and minerals: (*)

NIACIN	*	*	*	*
VITAMIN B ₆	*	*		*
CALCIUM	*	*		
PANTOTHENATE	*	*		*
CALCIUM	*		*	
PHOSPHORUS	*		*	
COPPER	*			
MANGANESE	*			
COBALT	*			

Stams Contain 80% More Different Vitamins And Minerals Than Any Of These 4 Leading Brands.



If you are not up to par because your diet lacks Vitamins and Minerals... NATURE CAN GIVE YOU MORE VITALITY AND PEP WITH STAMS

- 1 Stams Tablets Meet All U. S. Government Minimum Requirements For Vitamins For Which Requirements Have Been Set, Namely A, B₁, B₂, C, D*
- 2 Stams Also Give You Niacin, 2 Additional B Complex Vitamins and 9 Minerals*
- 3 Stams Meet Multi-Vitamin Principle Approved by Official Committee of Doctors

NOW at last! One of the world's largest producers does for vitamins and minerals what Henry Ford did for the automobile: banishes guesswork; banishes high cost.

An amazing new vitamin-tablet invention containing 8 vitamins and 9 minerals that takes the place of less potent vitamin preparations for the average person.

Made to sell at a price millions can afford. This new invention is called Stams Multi-Vitamin and Mineral Tablets. Full vitamin and mineral potency is guaranteed as stated on the package. Or your money back.

If you are not up to par because your diet lacks vitamins and minerals, Nature can give you more vitality and pep with Stams.

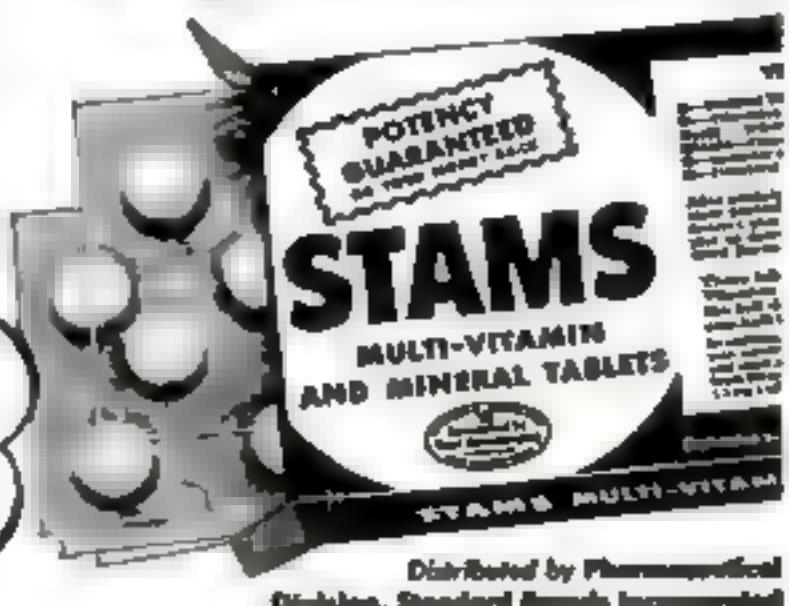
Stams cost less than 5¢ a

day to take in the economy size—less than $\frac{1}{3}$ the price of cigarettes. Get Stams at drug or department stores. Take three tablets a day. You'll be glad you did.

CONTAINS NO CALORIES—NON-FATTENING

*3 Stams per day supply not only the full minimum daily requirements of Vitamins A, B₁, B₂, C and D, but also that of Iron and Iodine, $\frac{1}{2}$ the Calcium, $\frac{1}{2}$ the Phosphorus and 10 mg. of Niacin. Also 2 additional B Complex vitamins and 5 other minerals, the need for which in human nutrition has not been established, but considered important by many authorities.

Only **49¢** 86 Tablets \$1.68
Economy Size 270 Tablets \$4.48



PWs (continued)

do, either genuinely or because "We cannot allow ourselves to think otherwise." Others feel that they can obtain a stalemate and win the peace or an honorable compromise. Among those who believe in a German victory, one hears the arrogance so typical of Germans when they are sure of themselves. At one time, for example, I expected to be transferred and was bidding the men goodby. One of them said, "You are going to North Africa; there you will be taken prisoner and taken behind the *Festung Europa*. I will see you in Germany." A sergeant, pondering whether to cooperate in getting the men out to Church service, decided, "Well, Hitler, our Führer, will win the war, so what does it matter?" To any counterclaims, there comes a great laugh and a chorus of "Propaganda."

There are two main difficulties in dealing with the present mentality of the prisoners. One is that they think anything they may read in such magazines as the *Reader's Digest* or LIFE is Government inspired and represents Government policy. They cannot understand how American men or women may write what they feel and like. All explanations as to the freedom of the press here in America fall short of their grasp. The second difficulty is that they seem unable to put themselves in the places of others. They lack moral imagination. Hence, they will say things without reference to any thought of how it will sound to the other person. Their ideas, their needs, their plans, their way of doing things seem to them so much superior to ours that they cannot understand how anyone could think otherwise.

I am often asked how they feel about religion—have they been converted to the old Teutonic paganism that the Nazis have tried to revive? Apparently not, if my experience is any evidence. I find very few who call themselves atheists. Most of them register as either *catholisch* or *evangelisch*—Catholic or Protestant. Some list themselves as *Gottgläubig*, which means that they are God-believing, but do not attend church services. Both the Protestants and Catholics attend the services and masses provided for them. They could not sing hymns and chants without music, and lustily too, unless they had known these hymns previously. Many of them ask for favorite hymns, the words of which are not in our books; but they remember the words, and we print them on the calendars in the "Order of Worship." They pray, from memory, the *Vater unser* or Lord's Prayer, and in like manner sing the *Gloria*. Their reverence is marked.

Not all are Nazis

However, a more careful scrutiny of their religious thought reveals that in Germany religion has been made the servant of the state. In conversation with a German-ordained Protestant pastor, it was revealed that: "There are German, American, English and other national versions of Christianity. Hence, my comrades would not be interested to hear the American version." To the assertion that Christianity, though limited by our individual or national prejudices, was essentially a religion of world brotherhood, he answered, "We do not stress that." To a like-minded noncommissioned officer I quoted the passage, "God . . . hath made of one blood all the nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth. . . ." He answered, "But we do not believe that." Thus it would seem that there is a "German version of Christianity," and that the ideas of Alfred Rosenberg, in his book *The Myth of the Twentieth Century*, have taken root: "Right is solely what serves German Honor. . . . The racial Idea must dominate completely every kind of Internationalism. Religion, Politics, Law, Art, Education, Sociology, must all serve this idea."

Are all these men Nazis? No, if we are to take them at their own word. These do not shout their dissension from the housetops. They speak it in private. There is no way of finding our percentages, but it may be said that there is a substantial anti-Nazi minority. This minority may be found among those of German birth, as well as those from Austria, Sudetenland, the Balkans, and especially those who lived in the sparsely populated areas of the Reich. One finds fanatical Nazis, too, of course, and they come from all ranks. I have often heard it said that the older, more experienced men—the professional soldiers—are much less loyal to the New Order than the young men who have grown up under it. Yet I have found many noncommissioned officers, some of 15 years' experience, who are blindly loyal to their Führer. As one of them put it, "This year will see the end of the war in Russia. When the Luftwaffe returns from the eastern front, England will last just eight days. I expect to be home in Germany next Easter." This man had access to the true facts of the military situation through our free press. Small wonder if

Keeping High Lines HOT

when the Weather is NOT!



HERE's how they patrol electric power lines out in the Northwest, when the snow piles up and the mercury plunges down. This novel ski-mobile is driven by a motorcycle engine and spiked caterpillar treads. It will do 35-40 miles an hour on the level — if there's any level!

Maybe snow and ice never endanger electric service in your neighborhood. But the ingenuity, skill and courage with which these linemen keep current flowing are typical of the way electric company men everywhere meet other emergencies, including the greatest emergency — WAR.

Under America's system of freedom

of enterprise, the business-managed electric companies provide over 80% of the nation's vast power supply.

Without subsidies or tax concessions, these companies have met every war demand for power and satisfied every essential civilian need for electricity.

• Hear "REPORT TO THE NATION," outstanding news program of the week, every Tuesday evening, 9:30, E.W.T., Columbia Broadcasting System.

THIS PAGE SPONSORED BY A GROUP OF 148

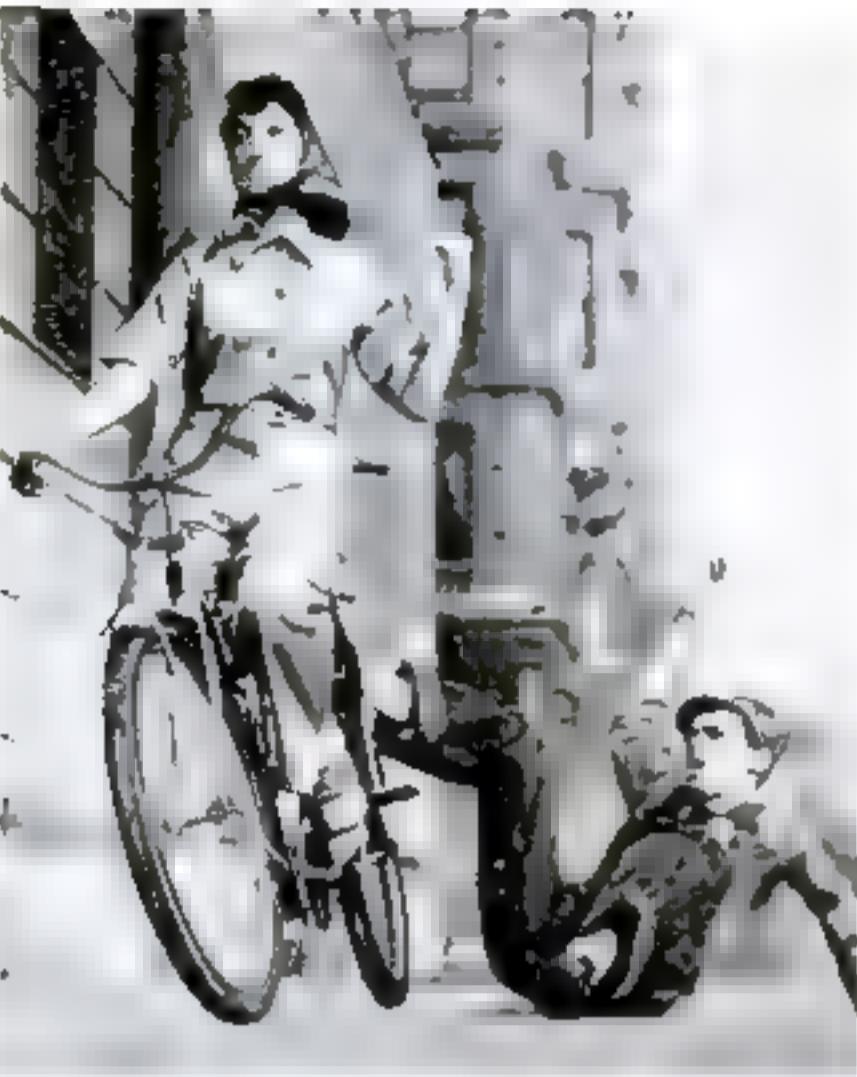
**ELECTRIC LIGHT and
POWER COMPANIES***

SELF-SUPPORTING, TAX-PAYING BUSINESSES

*Names on request from this magazine.

• In recent years, while the cost of living has increased, the average price of household electricity has decreased. Compared with fifteen years ago, the average American family now gets about twice as much electricity for its money — and enjoys better lighting and more electric servants.

DON'T WASTE ELECTRICITY JUST BECAUSE IT ISN'T RATIONED!



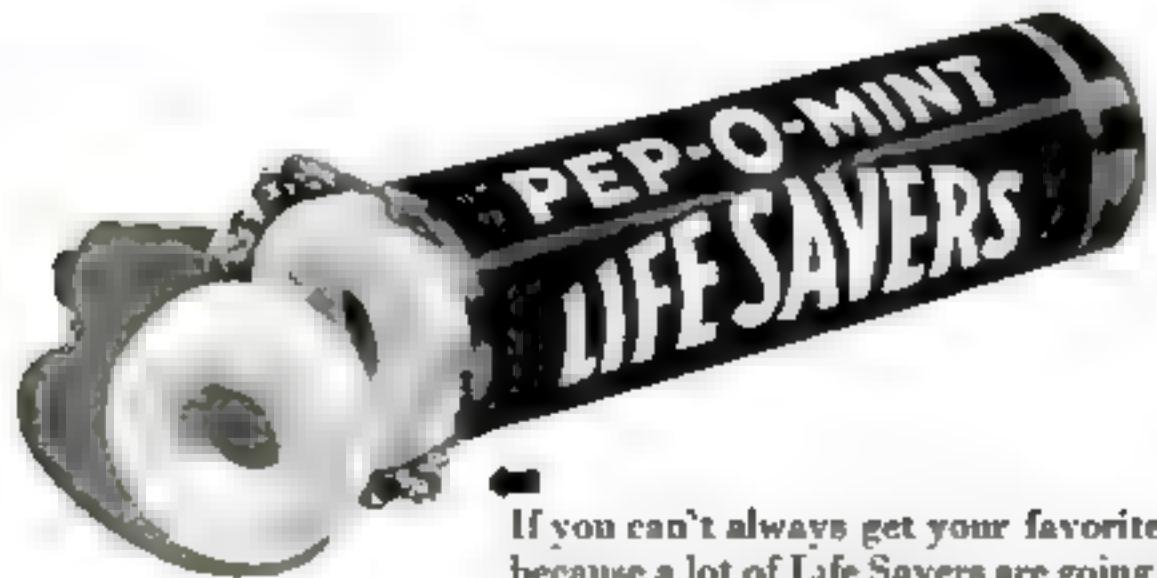
When she puts you off like this . . .

When you'd rather be off like this . . .



TRY THIS

MORAL: Everybody's breath offends sometimes. Let Life Savers sweeten and freshen your breath—after eating, drinking, and smoking.



If you can't always get your favorite flavor, it's because a lot of Life Savers are going to the boys abroad . . . bringing them something good and familiar. And the boys like that.

PWS (continued)

the Germans who are still being fed on propaganda should suffer the same delusions.

The daily life and treatment of war prisoners is governed by the rules established at Geneva in 1906. Despite instances of brutality, we believe that the Germans are living up to their obligations under their conventions, and that captive American soldiers are well treated. In our camps we observe the international rules to the letter. Visitors to my own camp are impressed by the neatness and completeness of the buildings and installations. There are lawns and flower gardens, and many hundreds of trees have been planted and are being cared for. The prisoners lead a busy and useful life. Some work about the grounds and buildings at various tasks; others go out under guard to work on neighboring farms or town projects. In the residence compounds, besides the regular business of working, eating and sleeping, many of the men spend a large amount of their free time studying. There are 12 classes in English, one of them having an enrollment of over 90. There are classes in arithmetic, bookkeeping, algebra, plane and solid geometry; and some men do independent reading in economics, physics, history, art and biology. As one prisoner said in summary, "We hope to have here a small university."

"But we must not forget"

The place of music among the men deserves a special mention. It is their passion. They sing when they assemble for roll call, when they march to and from their work, when they attend a show at the theater. Each compound in turn has been allowed to give a concert. They use some of the musical instruments which belong to our own orchestra; other instruments are bought from their own canteen funds. These concerts are well attended and as well rendered. One evening, in the course of the intermission, the announcer said that request numbers would be attempted. Someone asked for the *Blue Danube*. In a short space of time a double quartet had been assembled, and although there were not even enough copies of the words to go around, they sang the song in all its varied keys and tempos without missing a note. They design and build their own scenery and their "variety shows" are interspersed with original musical compositions by the composers among them. Recently an entire operetta was staged, written by one of the men and supported with scenery of their own composition and artistry.

It must not be assumed from the foregoing that there are no troubles whatever in prisoner-of-war camps; that everybody is engaged in passing out loving cups, and that American personnel and German prisoners fraternize on terms of equality. Senior compound officers are men of balanced judgment so that freedom is matched by discipline, privilege with responsibility, and a breach of the rules is met with swift and effective treatment. Nor must it be assumed that these men, despite many laudable traits and many a manifest skill, will win undue clemency and an easy pardon for the woes which they have brought on the world. We are not being hoodwinked. We have seen in these young Germans the imprint of that monstrous hero described by Nietzsche: "The man who has won his freedom . . . tramples ruthlessly upon that contemptible kind of comfort which tea grocers, Christians, cows, women, Englishmen and other democrats worship in their dreams. The free man is a warrior. . . ."

Until the Germans realize the awfulness of the crimes into which this ideal—cultivated by the Nazis—has led them, they will continue to be a menace to the world. We may forgive them, as we would forgive the aberrations of the insane. But we must not forget. We can hope to cure them, but we must subdue them first.



Salute is fired by U. S. soldiers over a Nazi prisoner killed in an accident. This ritual and all other international rules for prisoners of war are strictly observed in the U. S.



So nice to come home to

Gobs of excitement . . . oceans of love!

When a sailor travels night and day for a glimpse of his son, it's wonderful to meet up with a roughhousing young husky. One with a startling lot of punch—considering he's still on the bottle!

But what a bottle! Inside is the formula his wise doctor prescribed. A formula calling for Irradiated Carnation Milk, which has launched millions of babies in fine style.

Carnation is fine whole cow's milk, you know—with part of the natural water removed and every drop of the nourishment left in. It's homogenized so a young feller's digestion can handle it easily. And, thanks to irradiation, there's extra vitamin D, to help with important business like teeth and bones.

Even little tykes can eat part of their milk quota, too—like the grown-ups. Here's a fine little milk-rich recipe. And look! It's got a tricky vegetable part for the family's dinner, to save you time and fuss. Try it soon—with Carnation!

BABY'S VEGETABLE SOUP



Strain or purée carrots or other vegetables suitable for Baby. To $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of vegetables add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of Irradiated Carnation Milk diluted with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of water or liquid drained from vegetables. Season with pinch of salt. Mix thoroughly and heat.

GROWNUPS' SHARE

Using small amount of salted water, boil more carrots than Baby needs. When extra ones are just tender, roll in undiluted Carnation, then in crushed corn flakes or crumbs mixed with a little melted butter. Brown in hot oven. Stick parsley in top of each.



FREE BOOKLET CALLED "YOUR CONTENTED BABY." Forty big illustrated pages with all sorts of reliable, interesting, baby advice. Every mother treasures it. Has a section of specially planned Baby Recipes. Address Carnation Company, Dept. L-30, Milwaukee, Wis., or Toronto, Ontario.



TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR"
MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK

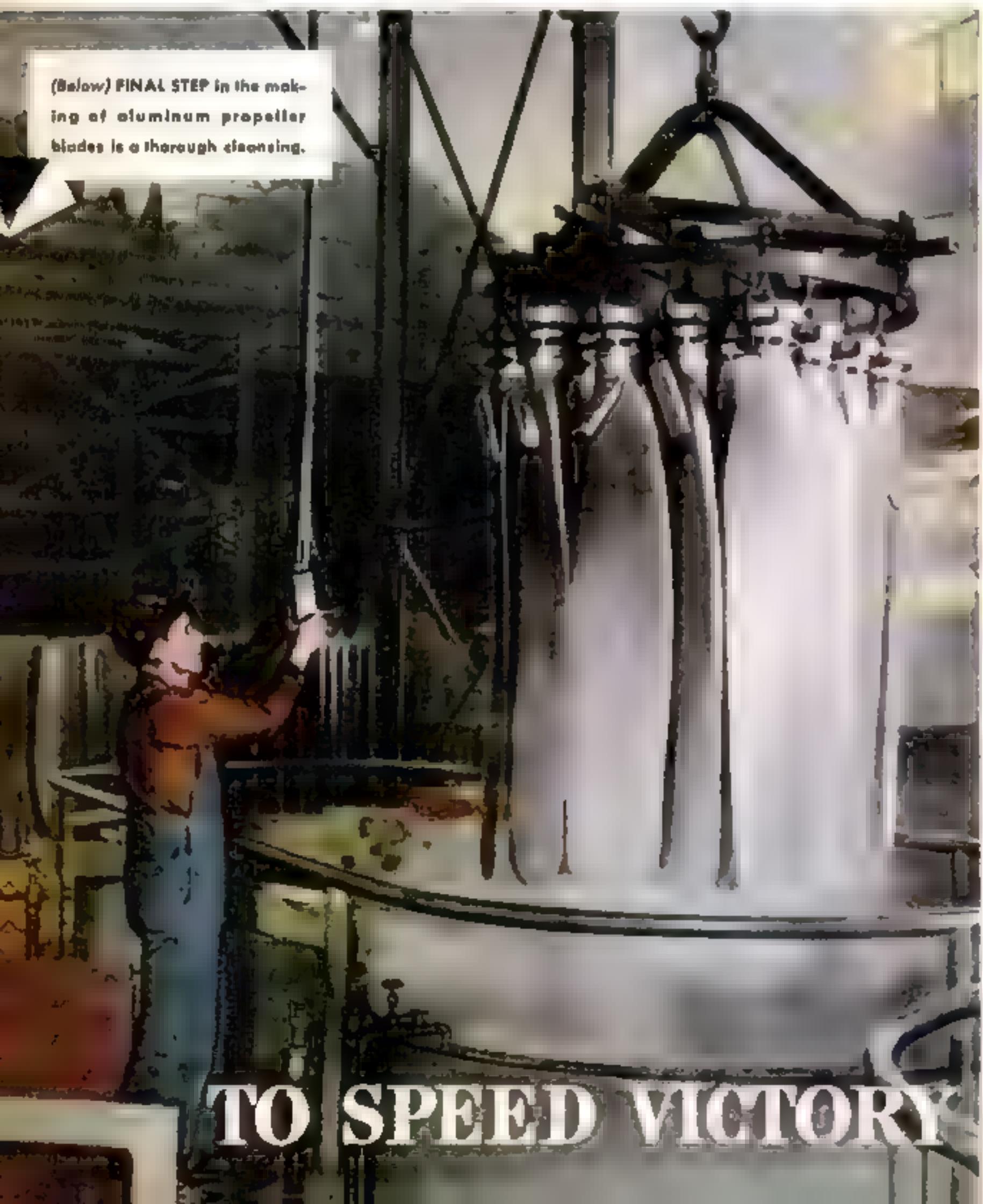
IRRADIATED Carnation Milk

"FROM CONTENTED COWS"





(Above) ONE of the most important of the hundreds of aluminum forgings made by Chevrolet for the aircraft industry is the propeller blade. Chevrolet, with four separate aluminum forge plants now in operation, is a major source of supply of aluminum forgings for the aircraft industry.



(Below) FINAL STEP in the making of aluminum propeller blades is a thorough cleaning.

Supplying Vast Quantities of Aluminum Forgings for America's Important Aircraft Producers

America long has thought of Chevrolet as a leader
—but hardly in the field of aluminum processing!

Yet today Chevrolet stands out as a great volume producer of aluminum forgings for airplanes.

It is producing millions of pounds of aluminum forgings every month. . . . It is supplying virtually every aircraft producer in America. . . . Its output exceeds that of every other company except one—and that one a company long engaged exclusively in aluminum manufacture.

Products include propeller blades for bombers and cargo planes, propeller pistons, propeller hubs, landing gear trunnions, crankcase sections and small parts for all the Pratt & Whitney aircraft engines Chevrolet is volume-producing in its own plants as well as for other important aircraft producers.

* * *

TO SPEED VICTORY

• BUY WAR BONDS



(Above) CRANKCASE SECTIONS for Pratt & Whitney engines are forged of aluminum under massive hammers.



(Above) PISTON FORGINGS are here cleaned after the forging process by rough hand-grinding and burning. Chevrolet not only produces all its own requirements of piston forgings for the Pratt & Whitney engine project, but also supplies many other producers of aircraft engines.



(Below) ONE of the four great Chevrolet aluminum forge plants now devoted to turning out millions of pounds of aluminum forgings every month for a score of America's engine and aircraft plants.

CHEVROLET DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS

PRODUCING PRATT & WHITNEY ENGINES FOR B-24 LIBERATOR BOMBERS AND C-47 AND C-53 CARGO PLANES, ALUMINUM AND STEEL FORGINGS, AND MAGNESIUM CASTINGS, HIGH-EXPLOSIVE AND ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS, MILITARY TRUCKS AND MANY OTHER WAR PRODUCTS.

Armour ideas make the most
of meat

Food
fights for
freedom

don't
waste
it!

How many of these ideas do you know for

saving leftover meats

Try these Armour suggestions to help you cut waste
in your home and conserve America's food supply

WITH wise planning, your leftover meats can often win you more praise than the original roasts. And our war needs make it vital now to save every bit of food left over. You may be wasting only a spoonful or two in your house—but America's wasted spoonfuls add up to 40 billion pounds of food every year. That's enough to feed all our armies overseas and our fighting allies, too!

Even the ounces of food you save will help to shorten this war. That's why Armour and Company brings you these meat-saving ideas. Check them over. If you have been using them all, you are doing better than average in making "Food Fight for Freedom!"



What to do with SLICES of LEFTOVER MEAT

When you have leftover meat in a piece that is large enough to slice, you can whisk up another hearty meat dinner in a hurry. Serve beef, veal, pork or lamb:

1. Sliced cold with hot vegetables.
2. Hot slices with gravy and noodles.
3. Hot sandwiches with gravy.
4. Hot slices with barbecue sauce.

For an exceptionally tasty meal from leftover ham, serve

1. Hot slices in orange or other fruit sauce.
2. Hot slices with cheese sauce on toasted buns.

Tempting ways to use CUBED LEFTOVER MEATS

Dishes made with diced or cubed leftover meats can be so temptingly different the family will never recognize them as leftovers. Cubed ham, beef, veal or lamb are grand when served in:

- Casseroles with noodles, potatoes, spaghetti, etc.
Meat pie with vegetable extenders
Curries with rice ring Salads
Shortcakes (see recipe above)
Creamed vegetable soups

NOTE: Don't use leftover meats in two successive meals—serve them on alternate days.



How to make the most of GROUND LEFTOVER MEATS

You can make a hearty meal out of just a little leftover meat if you grind it and serve it with vegetables, bread crumbs or other extenders that spread the flavor of your meat through more servings.

Leftover ham, beef, veal, lamb or pork take on new appeal when ground and served in the following ways:

- Meat loaves Patties Souffles Hash
Or use them for:
Sandwich fillings Turnover fillings
Omelets Jellied cold meats

Bones and Tidbits make RICH, HEARTY SOUPS

Use bones and meat tidbits for soup stock. Put in cold water with seasonings of salt, pepper, onion and bay leaf and simmer for 2 hours. Strain and use as a foundation for vegetable, bean, pea or noodle soup.

Leftover bones and small pieces of meat from beef can serve as a foundation for a hearty vegetable soup.

Lamb bones and tidbits can be made into delicious Scotch broth.

A leftover ham bone and small pieces of ham can be used for a delicious Ham Split Pea Soup that is practically a meal in itself.



Makers of Star Ham and Bacon, Star Beef, Lamb and Veal, Star Sausages,
Star Canned Meats, Cloverbloom Poultry and Dairy Products

**Armour
and Company**

Suppliers of Meat and Dairy Products for America's Military and Civilian Needs

© ARMOUR AND COMPANY



AT BASIC MAGNESIUM PLANT, NEAR LAS VEGAS, NEV., 5-LB. INGOTS OF MAGNESIUM ARE STACKED FOR SHIPMENT. IRON INGOTS OF SAME SIZE WEIGH 20 LB., ALUMINUM 7.8 LB.

MAGNESIUM

ACTIVE INGREDIENT IN INCENDIARY BOMBS GAINS NEW IMPORTANCE AS LIGHTEST OF ALL STRUCTURAL METALS

Magnesium, lightest of all structural metals, is a new heavyweight in U. S. industry. Two-fifths lighter than aluminum, it has become the second most important aircraft material. In 1939 the U. S. had one producer turning out less than 7,000,000 pounds of magnesium a year. Today 13 new plants have boosted the nation's capacity to 300,000,000 pounds. Biggest of these, and world's biggest, is the Basic Magnesium plant in the desert near Las Vegas, Nev.

The structural virtues of magnesium were long

obscured by its pyrotechnic brilliance. Magnesium combines readily with oxygen, that is, it burns. In the form of flash-bulb foil or machining chips, it ignites at low temperatures and burns with a brilliant white light. When the process of combustion takes place, however, on the surface of an ingot which has enough mass to dissipate the resulting heat, the metal merely oxidizes or rusts. Thus the magnesium shell of an incendiary bomb must be heated well above its melting point, 1200° F., before it will burn.

Magnesium's affinity for oxygen sets the chemical engineer one of his toughest problems. The processes for prying them apart have only recently graduated from the laboratory. The Basic Magnesium process, explained on the following pages, is typically complicated. In a high-temperature furnace, chlorine drives oxygen out of its compound with magnesium (magnesium oxide or magnesia), producing magnesium chloride, a salt. The chlorine is then driven off in electrolytic cells leaving magnesium metal, ready for refining.

MAN LIFTS MAGNESIUM LOADING PLATFORM



MAGNESIUM INCENDIARY BURNS FIERCELY



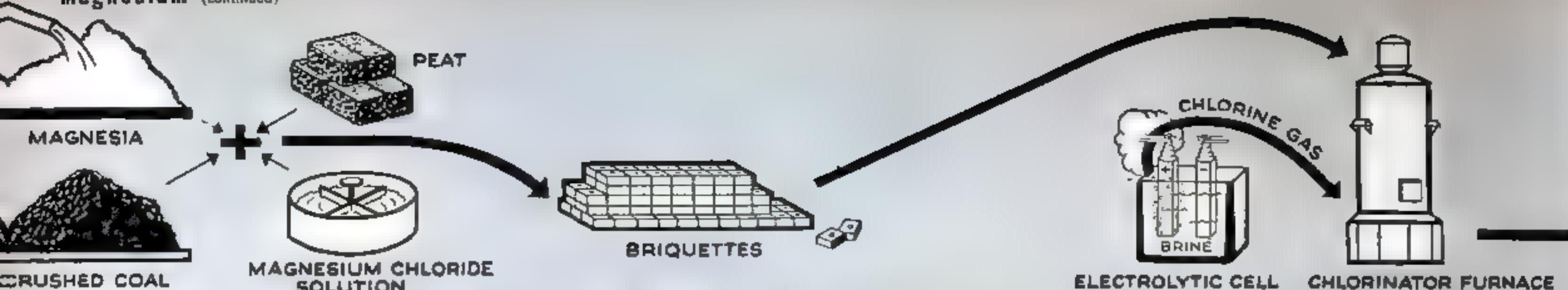
ONE MAN CAN CARRY BIG MAGNESIUM PIPE



MAGNESIUM CASTINGS EXHIBITED



Magnesium (continued)



Magnesium ore in Basic process is magnesite. Roasted in kilns, it yields magnesia, which is magnesium in its compound with oxygen. Here magnesia, from Tonopah, Nev., is being unloaded from a freight car by suction.



Magnesia is mixed with crushed coal, peat and magnesium chloride solution. Wet mixture is worked into briquettes (above), which are dried and broken up for charging into chlorinator furnace. Peat gives the briquettes porosity to promote contact of chlorine and magnesia.

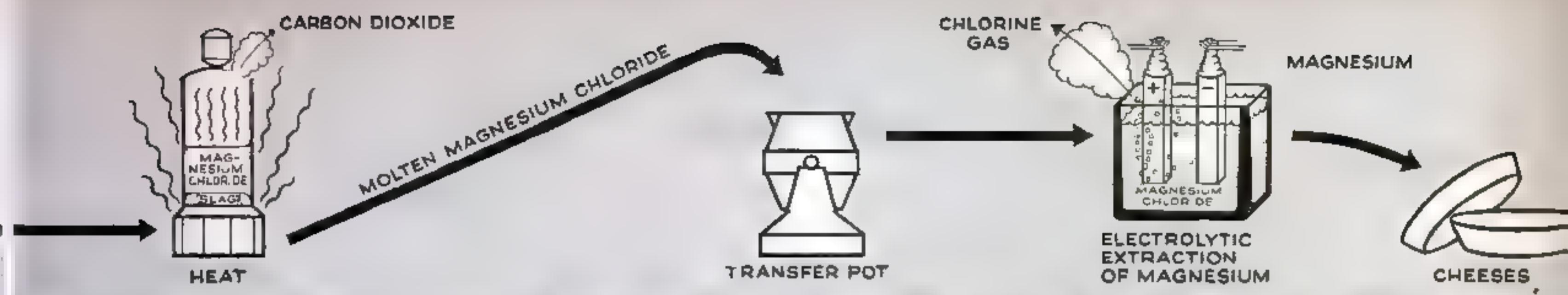


Chlorinator furnace in background is being charged with briquettes. Furnace in foreground has been sealed off for introduction of chlorine gas. Chlorine is produced for process by electrolytic disintegration of a common salt solution (see p. 60).

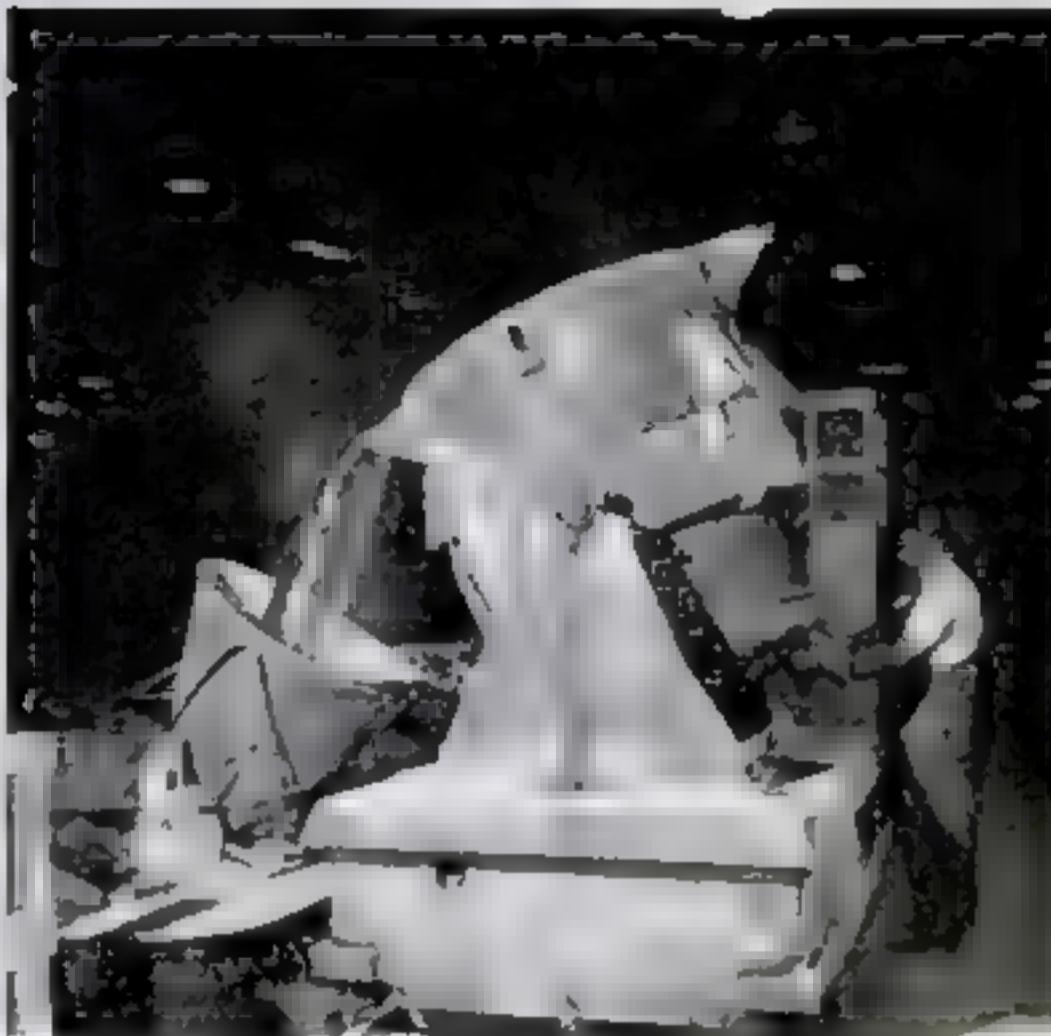


In the preparation plant, magnesia and other ingredients are mixed and formed into briquettes. Hopper cars may travel full mile to deliver prepared material to farthest chlorinator furnace.

The Basic magnesium process is based on British modification of German I. G. Farbenindustrie patents. Huge Basic plant was started in September 1941, produced first metal August 1942.



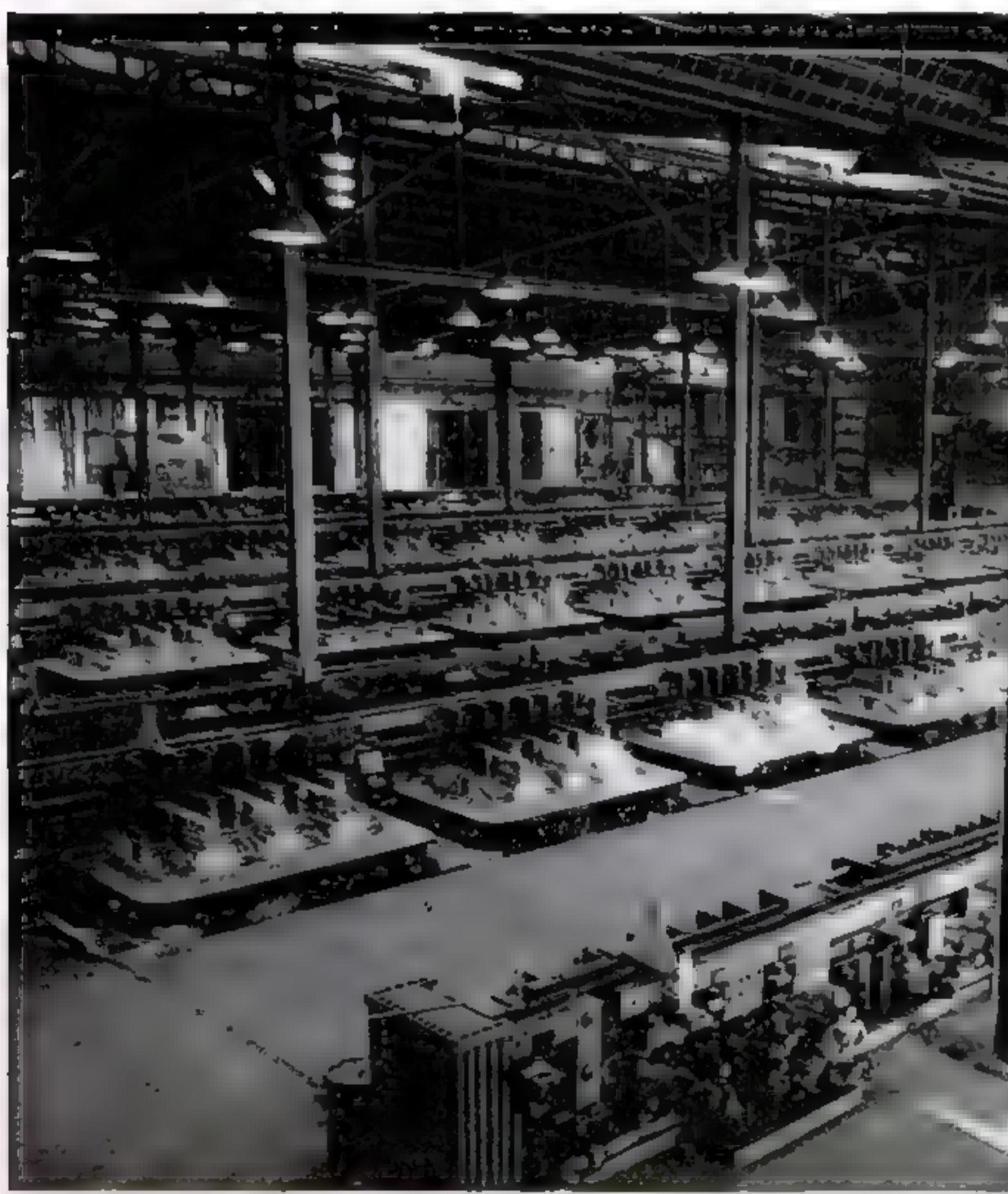
Magnesium chloride is tapped in molten state from the bottom of chlorinator furnace. With furnace heat, chlorine replaces oxygen in magnesia, producing magnesium chloride. Oxygen compounds with carbon of coal and peat into carbon-dioxide gas.



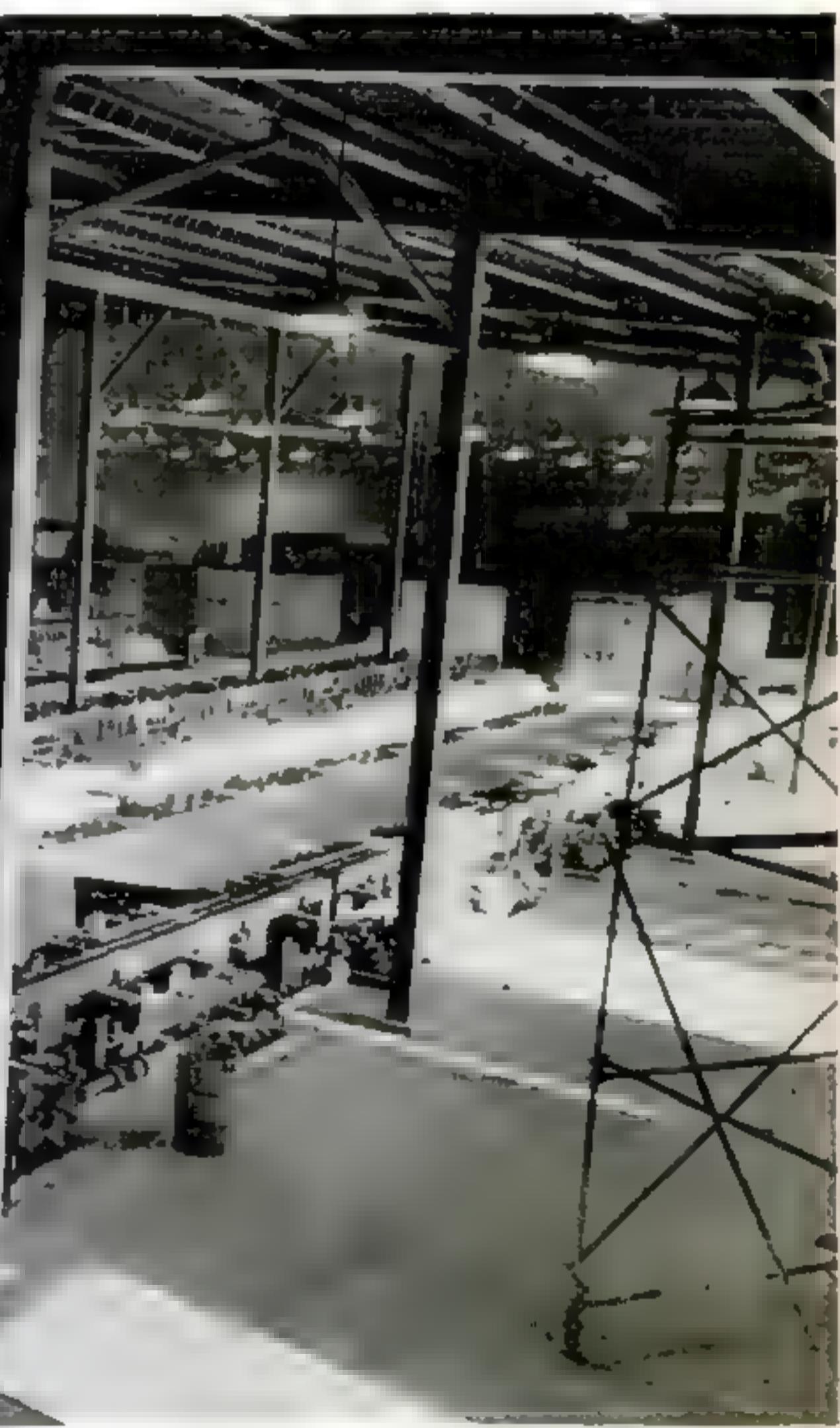
Electrolytic cell is charged with molten magnesium chloride. Consisting of common salt (metallic sodium plus chlorine), magnesium chloride is disintegrated into components by a sine electrolytic process. Current between conductors in molten bath separates the elements.



Magnesium metal floating on top of bath is ladled from cell into mold to cool into 'cheese.' Chlorine, attracted to positive rod极 in cell, is piped off as gas. Magnesium is attracted to negative conductor.

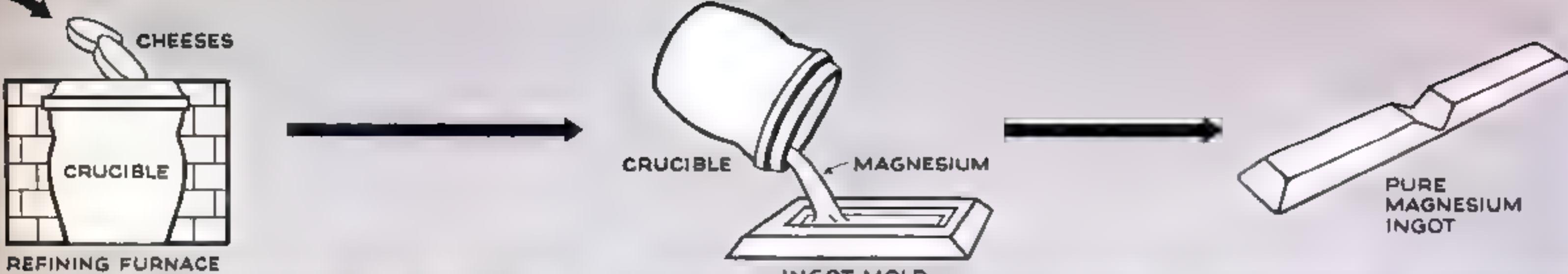


Heavy silver bus bars, made of silver loaned from U. S. Treasury board, carry electric current to rows of electrolytic cells in which magnesium is separated from chlorine. Tremendous power



required in operation explains why Basic Magnesium plant was located in Nevada desert near Boulder Dam. The plant, owned by Defense Plant Corp., is managed by Basic Magnesium, Inc.

Magnesium (continued)



Cheeses of raw magnesium, as ladled from the electrolytic cells, are knocked loose from the cooling molds and stacked to await refining in crucible shown on opposite page. Metal at this stage of the process is still mixed with traces of metallic impurities of different kinds.



Refining crucible (opposite) is charged with cheeses. Fluxes are added to prevent oxidation and to carry off impurities, and, if batch is to be alloyed, alloying components are added. Aluminum is almost always an in-

gredient in magnesium alloys and vice versa. Greatest present structural use of magnesium is aircraft-engine castings. Products have great rigidity and fatigue resistance. Alloying suppresses incendiary characteristics.



Ingot-casting machines (at right), receive crucibles from overhead crane, tilt them to fill 5-lb. ingot molds (see p. 60). Cheeses are charged into refining crucible furnaces from the raised gal-

lery at left. Magnesium is the eighth most abundant element in earth's crust. Its sources, including not only huge mineral deposits but sea water, may be considered inexhaustible.



Red-hot crucible of molten magnesium is lifted by crane from refining furnace. Magnesium goes into "cheeses" in form of big "cheeses," as isolated from electrolytic cells. In crucible it

is freed of last impurities and mixed with its alloying components. Surface of molten metal in crucible is covered with flux, which keeps it from bursting in characteristic white flame.

Magnesium (continued)



Battery of electrolytic cells extracts chlorine for a crucial step in the Basic process by decomposing calcium chloride into its constituent elements. The greenish-yellow chlor-

ine goes off as a free gas via stoneware pipes leading from the top of the cells. In the chlorinating furnace it drives oxygen out of magnesite, converting it into magnesium chloride.



Magnesium metal pours in a silvery stream from huge refining crucible into ingot molds. Pipe at left blows a pour-cast into surface of molten metal, blanketing it from air and

preventing oxidation. Metal cools and hardens so swiftly that surface ripples coagel on face of ingot. Molds are carried on automatic conveyor, which drops the ingots at end of line.

"I WILL COME HOME AGAIN..."

Out here, I hope . . .

Out here, I think . . .

Out here, I dream of peace—and coming home to showers and clean sheets and Christmas trees and apple pies and my job . . . and the girl I love.

I will come home again . . .

But not until my brother's eyes no longer watch a red sun rising on Bataan. Not until men I've marched and eaten with no longer sleep beside forgotten beaches. Not while men who suffered, bled and died for me are unavenged.

No . . .

Not yet, before we strike down the enemy . . . and gut his ships and strip his guns, and break his will to hate and lust and kill.

No terms . . .

No paper peace put down by foes who,

lacking guns, will still fight with pen and ink—can rob me of the victory I've bought with heart's blood and sweat and grief.

I'll come home again when this war's won . . .

I'll turn to the job I want to do, when I'm done with this job that must be done . . . and not before. I'll come home again, when I'm free from the hate and greed of other men . . . when I'm free of war and the restraints of war . . . when I'll be free to plan a future of my own . . . free to build an even better America—an even better world—than the one I've always known. Free to work and be honored for my work in a land where there will always be for me and every man liberty, security and dignity . . . and the opportunity to set my pace and win my place according to my own ability.

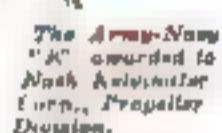
That's what this war's about.

That's what Victory will be for.

That's what I want when I come home.

Night and day we're driving on to Victory . . . building 2,000 h.p. Pratt & Whitney engines for Navy Vought Corsair fighting planes . . . making intricate Hamilton Standard propellers for United Nations bombers . . . readying production lines to build Sikorsky helicopters for the Army Air Forces . . . producing other important items of ordnance . . .

For we believe there can be no peace without Victory . . . but we believe we can and must win this war soon . . . help bring our sons and brothers back again to their jobs and homes and even better futures than they had before. And, together, turn to peaceful things—to the building of an even finer Kelvinator, an even greater Nash.



The Army-Navy
"E" awarded to
Nash Kelvinator
Corporation, Propeller
Division.

NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION
Kenosha • Milwaukee • DETROIT • Grand Rapids • Lansing



NASH



AUTOMOBILES

KELVINATOR

REFRIGERATORS • ELECTRIC RANGES

Let's Get It Over With Quick!
Buy More War Bonds Now!

Look what you can do with one can of Libby's Peak Flavor Pineapple!

Each of these dishes serves four. Each is nutritious . . . sunny . . . mighty good eating. And they use just *one* No. 2½ can of Libby's Hawaiian Pineapple! If your grocer should be out of Libby's Pineapple, try them with Libby's Peaches, Pears, or Fruit Cocktail. Every Libby's Fruit brings you fine flavor and food value. Quality isn't rationed. Ingenuity isn't rationed. Use them to make the most of your canned foods points.



NUTRITIOUS MEALS ARE A WARTIME "MUST"! So remember: Fruits—canned or fresh—are basic for good nutrition. Libby's Hawaiian Pineapple, ripened on the plants to peak flavor perfection, is a good source of

VITAMIN C
VITAMIN B₁

It also contains vitamin A, iron, calcium, and phosphorus. *Libby, McNeill & Libby.*



100 FAMOUS FOODS

LIBBY PACKS A GREATER VARIETY OF FOODS UNDER ONE LABEL THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY IN THE WORLD



"COMPANY" COLE SLAW: Combine 2 tbsp. chopped green onion, 1/2 cup diced unpeeled apple, 1 tsps. salt, 1 tbsp. sugar, and 1/4 cup vinegar. Just before serving, wash crisp cabbage, measure 3 cups and add other ingredients. Toss together, place in a salad bowl on a bed of watercress, and cover with 1 cup shredded carrots. Top with 2 slices Libby's Sweet Pineapple cut into halves. Serves 4.



UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE: Melt 1 tbsp. butter in a 7½-8 inch skillet or cake pan. Add 1/4 cup brown sugar, 2 slices Libby's Pineapple cut in halves, and a few pecan halves. Beat 2 egg whites stiff. Add 2 egg yolks and continue beating gradually adding 1/2 c. sugar. Gradually fold in 3/4 c. sifted cake flour, 1/2 tsp. baking powder, and 1/8 tsp. salt which have been sifted together. Add 2 tbsp. water and 1/2 tsp. vanilla. Pour over fruit, bake in a mud slow oven 325° for about 40 min. Serves 4.

PINEAPPLE ICE: Bring 4 tbsp. sugar and 3/4 c. water to a boil. Add 2 tsp. unflavored gelatin soaked in 2 tbsp. cold water. Cool. Add 1/4 c. pineapple syrup, 2 tbsp. lemon juice, and 1/8 tsp. salt. Freeze until mushy. Place in chilled bowl, beat fluffy. Fold in 1 softly beaten egg white. Freeze until firm. Top each serving with half a slice of Libby's Hawaiian Pineapple cut in two. Serves 4.



DESSERT PANCAKES: These may be made before dinner and kept covered in a warm place until ready to serve. **SAUCE:** and filling may also be made ahead of time. For 4 people, make 8 small thin pancakes. With prepared mix, use 1 cup mix to 1 1/4 cups water. Place 1 1/2 tsp. filling on each, roll up loosely, and serve with sauce. **FILLING:** Cream 2 tbsp. butter. Add 1/4 cup powdered sugar and cream together thoroughly. Gradually add 2 tbsp. pine-apple syrup. **SAUCE:** Stir 1 cup raisins, apple syrup into 1 1/2 tsp. cornstarch. Add 1 tbsp. each of lemon juice, grated lemon rind, butter or margarine. Cook, stirring constantly, until thickened. Cook 3 minutes longer. Add 1/2 slices Libby's Pineapple, cut into pieces. Serve hot. Serves 4.





Fragonard's "The Reconciliation" or *Le Retour au Logis*, showing a husband returning to his estranged and lascious wife.

wife, is a superb example of the painting done for Marie Antoinette's romantic courtiers. Wildenstein bought it for

\$40,000 in 1934, sold it to Baron Maurice de Rothschild. Its sentiment has not at all spoiled with the passage of time.

NAZIS LOOT EUROPE

Allies prepare for great postwar treasure hunt

The favorite trophies of barbarian war were women and art. The conquered women have not done too well in this war, but the Nazis have made a cleaner sweep of the conquered art than did even the Mongols or Napoleon. Poland and Czechoslovakia are now empty. The great Flemish and Dutch masterpieces of Amsterdam's Rijksmuseum have been "exchanged" for worthless German tourist views. The Louvre is empty. An estimated \$2,000,000,000 worth of movable art property has been stolen by the Nazis. Germany is an art connoisseurs' paradise for the duration. The great collections are Hitler's, Goring's, Himmler's, Ribbentrop's and Funk's. Hitler has also set up the "greatest art museum in the world" at Linz, Austria, in honor of his mother.

Some of Europe's art has been damaged or destroyed in capture or transportation. Future generations will see it only in reproduction. Very little of it will ever get back to its legal owners. The great paintings will probably wind up in Switzerland, Sweden, Turkey, Spain, Portugal and South America. On these pages are shown some few examples of looted art, chiefly from the Rothschild collections.

The U.S. has recently created the American Commission for the Protection and Salvage of Artistic and Historic Monuments in Europe (ACPSAHME) to recover loot after the war and preserve it during the fighting. Museum experts are with our invading armies. Lists of stolen art works are being drawn up. To this the Nazis scream: "Presumption, unsurpassed in its shamelessness and sanctimonious hypocrisy!"



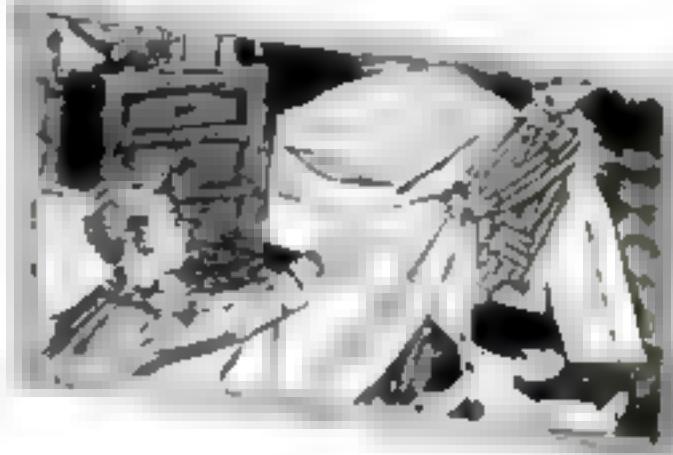
Vermeer's "The Artist in his Studio," lost in Paris with possessions of Marie Antoinette, was seized in Austria from Count Czernin von Chudenitz for Hitler himself.

*"This Coat has already
lasted me three years"*

*"...yes - and these Lady Pepperells
have already lasted me four years!"*



Lady Pepperell—the exquisite Sheet with the Wear Woven In...



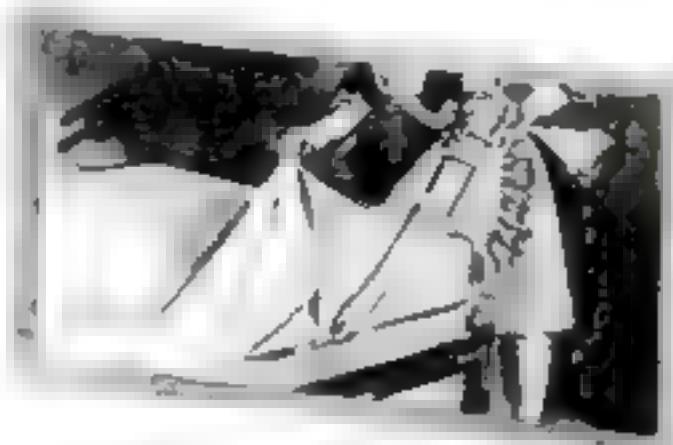
WHY BUY LADY PEPPERELLS? Buy Lady Pepperell *Percals* for exquisite fineness, whisper-soft finish. Buy Lady Pepperell *Service Weights* for thrifty sturdiness. Up to four extra threads per inch mean extra long wear!

PEPPERELL SHEETS CAN TAKE IT! Every thread in Lady Pepperell Sheets is carefully spun, every Lady Pepperell Sheet is strongly woven. And our finishing process makes them look lovely, retain their strength, for years of wear.

WE'RE PROUD OF OUR STITCHES. See the tailoring detail, tiny stitches, finely-woven tapered tape selvage in every Lady Pepperell Sheet. And our sheets are torn, not cut, to the proper size so that they'll hold their shape.

PAMPER YOURSELF—WITH PEPPERELLS! Feel these beautiful, durable Lady Pepperell Sheets. Here's cotton quality loomed for smoothness, soft as a lullaby. Lady Pepperells will make you feel wrapped in luxury.

Treat a Sheet Like a Lady if you want it to Act Like One...



PRE-TUBBED AND TUB-TESTED. Lady Pepperell Sheets are made to tub-test standards. Be sure to launder them carefully, and you'll always be proud of their fine finish, their snowy whiteness, their long-wearing loveliness.

HOW TO MAKE A BED. Learn to tuck in sheets snugly, and mitre corners, as hospitals do. A well made bed means a good night's rest. A well made bed saves strain on sheets—makes them last much longer, too.

PLEASE HANDLE WITH CARE! Always put clean sheets at the bottom of the pile; so that all sheets get even wear. Vary your system of folding. Never iron folds of sheet. When changing beds, never yank sheets off the bed!

*Sheet and Blanket
Service Book*

Free



This free booklet gives tested instructions for washing your precious Pepperell Sheets and Blankets so that they last longer, look lovelier—tells you how to make beds, lengthen the life of sheets.

For your free copy of "Sheets and Blankets—How to Buy and Conserve Them," write: Pepperell Manufacturing Company, 169 State Street, Boston 2, Mass.



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

PEPPERELL

*LADY PEPPERELL * Countess * Duchess * Abbotsford*

Nazis Loot Europe continued



Rubens' "Death of Dido" shows a ruddy, full-blown Dutchwoman killing herself for Aeneas, founder of Rome. It belonged to Charles de Beistegui, sometime Spanish citizen.



Goya's "Marquesa de la Solana," painted in 1794 at Goya's peak, also belonged to Beistegui, who is now in Biarritz, had been sold to the Paris Louvre for delivery after his death.



Titian's "Sacred and Profane Love," one of the most famous paintings in the world, has probably been taken from

Rome's Villa Borghese by Germans. Germans are known to have grabbed 213 cases of priceless work stored in Italy's Abbey of Monte Cassino, including Titians, El Grecos,

Correggios, Mantegnas, Goyas and the Pompeu bronzes.

Nazis Loot Europe (continued)



Raphael's "Portrait of a Young Man" was taken from the Czartoryski Museum at Cracow. It was painted in 1518, four years before death at 37.



Holbein's "Erasmus," one of nine he did in 1528 and 1530, belonged to Maurice de Rothschild. Germans regret great Holbein collections in England.



Rembrandt's "The Standard Bearer," painted in sombre early period before wife's death, belonged to Robert de Rothschild before Nazis arrived.

IT WORKS WONDERS!

"Wear-Ever" ALUMINUM CLEANSER

2 BIG BOXES 29¢ POLISHES as it CLEANS

BOUGHT YOUR WAR BONDS THIS MONTH?

A better aluminum cleaner put out by the makers of Wear-Ever Aluminum.

You just sprinkle it on and rub with wet cloth to make pans sparkle.

Wonderful, too, for shining up the kitchen sink, bathtubs and faucets.

TRY IT!

NOW ON SALE AT DEPARTMENT, HARDWARE AND HOUSEFURNISHING STORES

66

CONTINUED ON PAGE 68



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

"Honest-to-gosh American food!"

Put yourself behind German barbed wire—a prisoner of war. You're hungry and homesick. Into your hands comes an 11-pound package of food.

It's all yours. Raisins, sugar, coffee, oleo, corned beef, biscuits, ham, salmon, orange concentrate, milk chocolate, cheese, powdered milk, soap and cigarettes! Familiar cans and packages. Labels that look like old friends.

Can you imagine your gratitude?

The Army arranges for a carton of this kind to be sent to every American soldier in every German prison camp *every week*. The food is really needed to help keep American boys healthy and hopeful until V-day dawns.

To that end, the kinds of food in the carton are carefully selected to provide the best balanced and most nutritious diet possible under prison conditions. Dairy products are well represented, of course, because milk is nature's most nearly perfect food.

National Dairy regularly supplies products for the prisoners' packages. National Dairy Laboratories helped develop cheese and milk which can safely be shipped anywhere in any climate.

When the barbed wire comes down and the boys come home again, they'll meet new materials and products that are being born today in the treasure-house of milk.

Dedicated to the wider use and better understanding of dairy products as human food . . . as a base for the development of new products and materials . . . as a source of health and enduring progress on the farms and in the towns and cities of America.



NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

Nazis Loot Europe (continued)

A Few Drops Give
Grand Relief
if your nose gets
STUFFED UP
TONIGHT

*Specialized Medication
Quickly Makes Breathing Easier
INVITES RESTFUL SLEEP*

If transient congestion clogs your nose tonight — makes breathing difficult, keeps you from getting to sleep — see how fast a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol start to bring relief! Va-tro-nol shrinks swollen membranes, soothes irritation, helps clear clogged nasal passages — makes breathing easier. Paves way to restful sleep. Follow directions in folder.

**VICKS
VA-TRO-NOL**

COUGHING COLDS Relieve coughing and loosen phlegm, ease muscular soreness and tightness with Vicks VapoRub. Its poultice-vapor action brings welcome relief and invites restful sleep.

**VICKS
VAPORUB**

THE WORD IS GETTIN' ROUND
... when minor headache and neuralgic pains start bearing down ... and you want extra-fast relief from the discomfort ... try a "BC" Headache Powder.

**QUICK-ACTING
"BC"
for HEADACHES**
neuralgic and muscular pains

**Headache tip for
HOUSEKEEPERS**
Simple headaches often strike without warning. A package of quick-acting "BC" Headache Powder in the medicine cabinet is usually good "headache insurance." 10¢ and 25¢ sizes at all drug stores. Use only as directed.



"Adoration of the Lamb" by Van Eyck (1492) lost some panels to Germany before 1914, rest in 1914. All were returned in 1920, relaken in 1940.



David's "Napoleon as First Consul" was especially asked for by Napoleon's imitator, Hitler. Hitler's resemblance ends with the hair over forehead.



Boucher's "Toilet of Venus," \$100,000 item in Maurice de Rothschild's collection, probably went to Göring who specializes in nudes, usually beefy.

**BRIGHT STAR
FLASHLIGHTS
and
BATTERIES**

*NOW SERVING OUR MEN
ON EVERY FRONT!*

BRIGHT STAR BATTERIES

*WHEN THE WAR IS
OVER THEY'LL SERVE
AT HOME AGAIN*

BRIGHT STAR BATTERY CO., CLIFTON, NEW JERSEY

'INVISIBLE' LIQUID
proves great success for
**SKIN AND SCALP
IRRITATIONS**

Promptly
Relieves
Itching—
Aids
Healing!



Here's a Doctor's formula—Zemo—a remarkable liquid which appears invisible on your skin—yet so highly medicated that first applications relieve itching, burning of Eczema, Psoriasis, and similar skin and scalp irritations due to external cause. Zemo also aids healing.

Zemo positively won't show on skin all the time it is helping it. Apply any time. First trial convinces! 8 sizes. Buy Extra Strength Zemo for stubborn cases.

ZEMO

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS for Victory

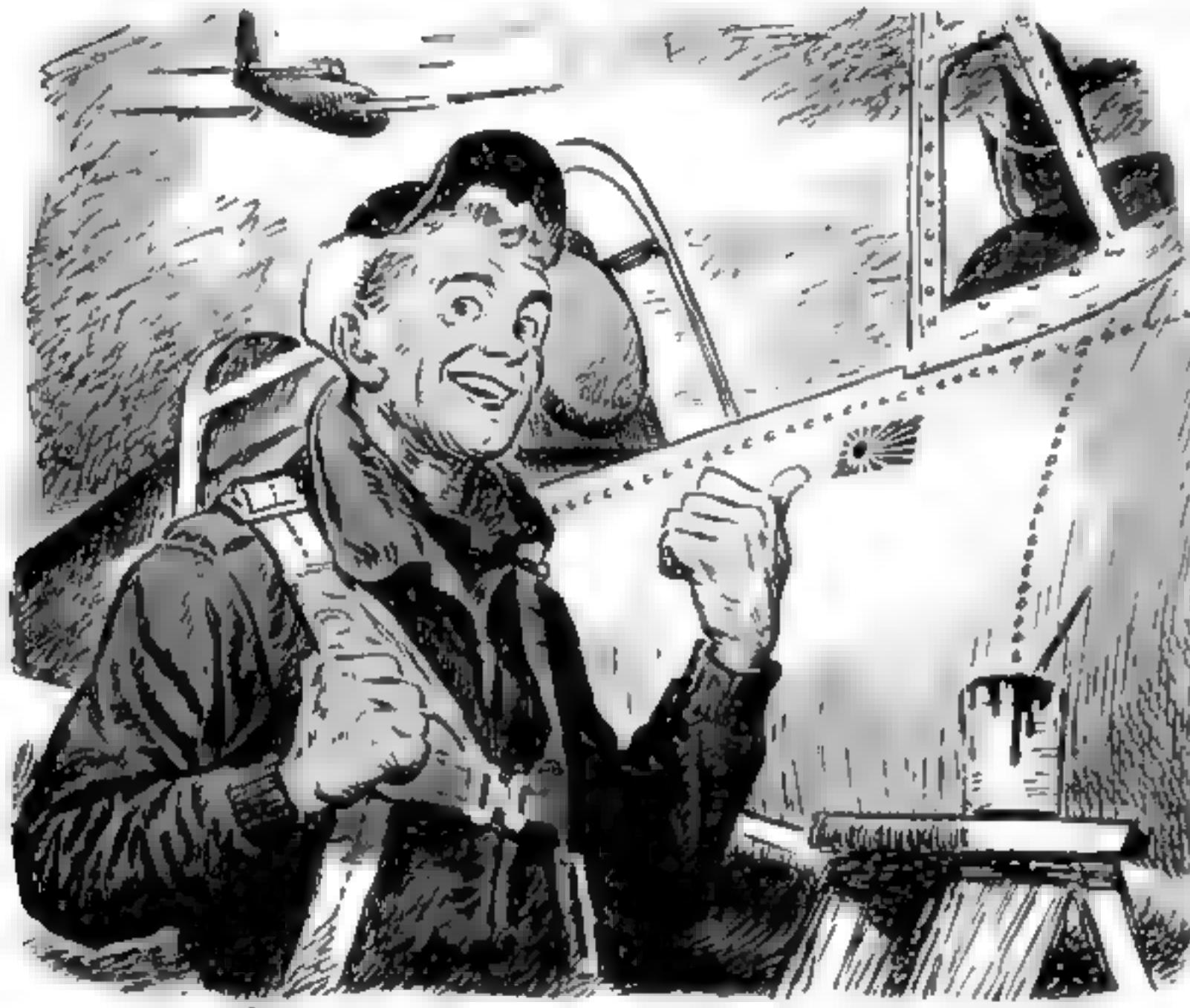
BRUSH AWAY GRAY HAIR
...AND LOOK 10 YEARS YOUNGER

Now, at home, you can quickly and easily tint telltale streaks of gray to natural-appearing shades—from lightest blonde to darkest black. Brownstone and a small brush does it—or your money back. Used for 30 years by thousands of women (men, too)—Brownstone is guaranteed harmless. No skin test needed, active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Lasting—does not wash out. Just brush or comb it in. One application imparts desired color. Simply retouch as new gray appears. Easy to prove by tinting a test lock of your hair. Retail your youthful charm. Get BROWNSTONE today. 60¢ at all drug stores—on a money-back guarantee, or—

Send for FREE TEST BOTTLE

The Kenton Pharmaceutical Co.
715 Brownstone Bldg., Covington, Kentucky
Without obligation, please send me, free and postpaid, Test Bottle of BROWNSTONE and interesting illustrated booklet. Check shade wanted.
 Blonde to Medium Brown Dark Brown to Black
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 Print Your Name and Address _____

How Old Gold Won a Million New Friends



1942... "Something new has been added"

At this time Old Gold was telling smokers about the addition of Latakia, a fine imported tobacco with a rich flavor. The improved taste won many new friends.

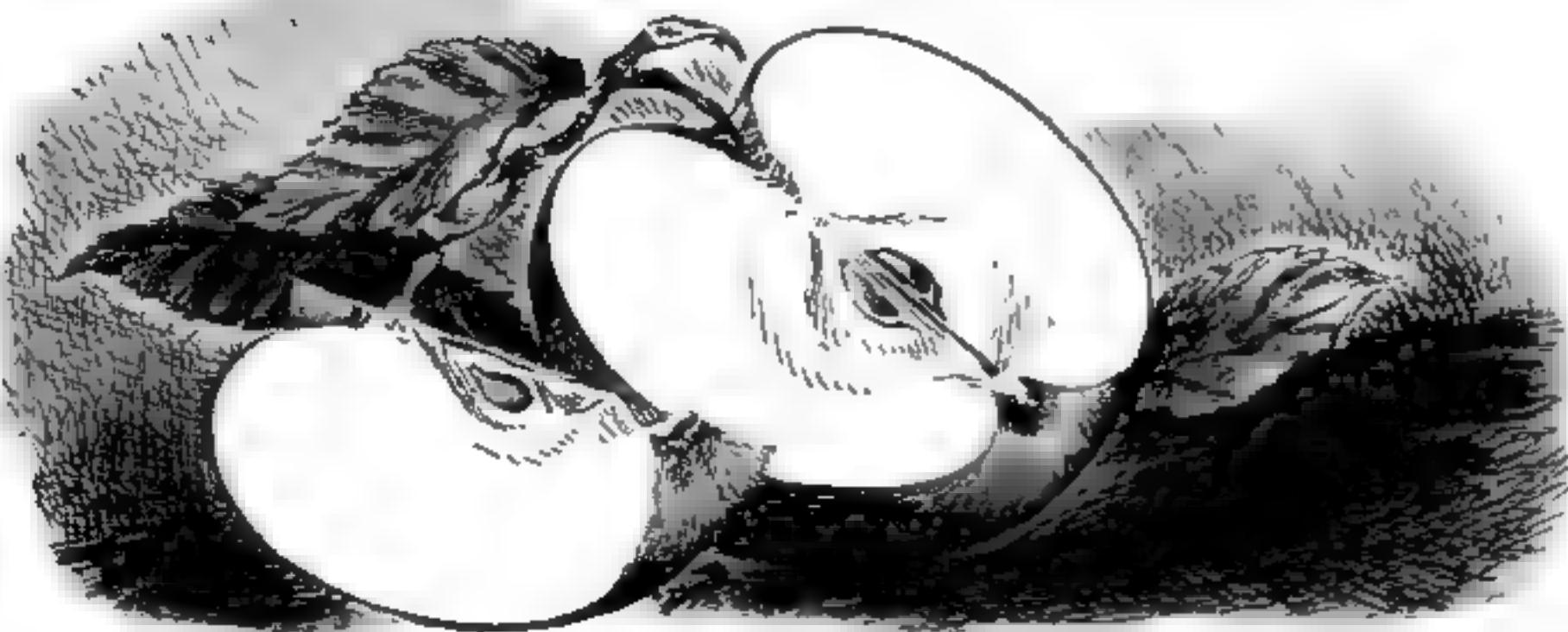
1941... Old Gold was a popular cigarette...

That was back when you could get all those big, juicy steaks! But Old Gold was determined to be even more popular by making an even better cigarette.



1943... Apple "Honey" for freshness!

This was sprayed on the tobaccos to help retain moisture. It was developed by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. We called it Apple "Honey." This, too, won friends.



Today... the fastest growing major cigarette*

*Old Gold sales have nearly tripled in 3 years.

Buy more War Bonds than you think you can afford!

LISTEN TO: Monty Woolley and Sammy Kaye's Orchestra, Wednesdays, CBS Network; Bob Crosby and His Orchestra, Sunday Evenings, NBC Network.

BUCK SKEIN

100% WATERPROOF FABRIC!

\$5

ONE TO A FAMILY

SUPPLY IS LIMITED! Here's why: Between the Buck Skein fabric, DuPont sprays a thin film of precious Rubber to keep you bone dry.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If you are not pleased with this Buck Skein, I guarantee to give you your money back.

① Warm for War Work.

Several layers of insulation are your barrier against icy blasts. Yet Buck Skein weighs only 2 1/2 lbs. A real lightweight for heavy work and heavy winters.

② 100% Waterproof.

You are working outdoors or hunting and it is raining in torrents. You are dry. You are bone dry, because my DuPont process makes Buck Skein fabric 100% waterproof. The terrific force of water from a fire hose leaves Buck Skein fabric dry as toast! Even the inner seams (see ③) are sealed up tight. Not one drop of water can seep through.

③ Fleece Lined for Extra Warmth Windproof! Workproof!

④ So Warm It's Air-Cooled!

The Jacker is so warm that a secret air vent acts as a "cooling system" to carry off excess perspiration when a man works hard. Keep well, America!

Besides these five great features, Buck Skein wears like elephant hide. Yet Buck Skein is soft, pliable, and its deep "Iceland" Blue color washes beautifully. It won't shrink or fade.

⑤ ONCE AGAIN—A ZIPPER!

Think of it...my Buck Skein Joe Jacket is pre-war quality throughout—even to the zipper front.

MAIL THE COUPON NOW if your dealer is all sold out, and I'll rush your jacket to you, at once. Carrying charges prepaid. To my old friends and customers—yes, and to you Wives, Mothers, and Sweethearts—give a jacket to the one in the family who needs a Buck Skein most, because when these few are gone, it may be a year before you get another. As ever,

Buck Skein Joe

c/o LUSTBFRG, NAST & CO., INC., Makers
212 Fifth Ave., Dept. L-1, New York City
See that I get the \$5 Waterproof "Iceland"
Blue Jacket at once. Give chest size _____
Here's my check or money order

Name _____
Address _____

Nazis Loot Europe (continued)

ROTHSCHILDS ARE BIG LOSERS

The French Rothschilds, now headed by four grandsons of Meyer Anselm's youngest son James, were worth about \$800,000,000 in 1935. A few of the sons remained in France and were arrested. Property of all of them has been confiscated on strange charge that they improperly fled France when the Nazis came. Maurice (below) got his splendid art collection to Bordeaux and then to Ecougnons but it was found and auctioned off. Robert (above), cousin of Maurice and acting head of the Rothschild Bank in Paris, had his great mansion at 23 Avenue de Marigny invaded early.

BARON MAURICE (IN STOCKING FEET) WAS A SENATOR OF FRANCE

Some men select a pipe for style alone. Others by lure of price. But among men of sound judgment, smoking satisfaction is the prime consideration. Their preference is Royalton—for they know the deeper contentment and enduring pleasure that this pipe always brings.

ROYALTON 5
Silver Crown 5
Choice Natural Grade

If your dealer is short of Royalton, please remember that great numbers of these pipes are going to men in our fighting forces.

© 1942, Henry Leonard & Thorne, Inc., Ocean Pk., N.Y.



WORMS ARE RATION THIEVES!

When you feed a dog that has worms, you feed the worms and starve the dog! So my master worms me regularly.

We know how to clean the thieves out—but quick! Sergeant's SLURE SHOT Capsules do the trick (Puppy Capsules for small dogs and pups). They're easy to take and how they work! Then my daily Sergeant's Vitamin Capsules (Vitapets) help build me back to "fighting weight."

You can trust Sergeant's medicines. At drug and pet stores. Ask for the free Sergeant's Dog Book. (Or use this coupon.)



FREE

Sergeant's, Dept. 3-A, Richmond 20, Va.
Please mail the NEW, 40-page, Illustrated Sergeant's Dog Book to:

Name _____

Print _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

**Sergeant's
DOG MEDICINES**



BROWN FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC. AT LOUISVILLE IN KENTUCKY



Copyright 1944, The Pullman Company

"Maybe you're the guy I'm grateful to!"

"Tough day! Assembly line got all snarled up. Didn't finish till seven o'clock.

"Then came a phone call from Plant 5. They need an engineer. Tomorrow morning. 300 miles away. So it's up to me to climb on my horse—my iron horse.

"I tried for a Pullman bed, of course, as soon as I knew I had to go, because a fellow sure does need sleep going to keep going on a job like mine. But everything was sold. Which didn't surprise me, either, for I know that half the Pullman fleet is busy moving troops. And that the other half is carrying more passengers than the whole fleet did in peacetime.

"Anyway, there I was—dead tired—and no bed. I saw myself sitting up all night and getting to that essential job too fagged out to tell a blueprint from a blueprint.

"But somebody cancelled a reservation just in time for me to get this space. Maybe it was *you!* If it was, thanks a million, because...boy, will I sleep tonight! And will that sleep pay dividends tomorrow!"

* * *

You never know how important the Pullman bed that you can't use may be to someone else. So please cancel promptly when plans change. That is one of the most helpful contributions

you can make to wartime travel, because sleeping cars are loaded to a higher percentage of capacity than ever before. Yet practically every train carrying Pullmans still goes out with wasted space due to people who either just don't show up or who cancel too late for the space to be assigned to others.

And only your cooperation can prevent this waste of needed accommodations!

* BACK THE ATTACK - WITH WAR BONDS *

PULLMAN

• For more than 80 years, the greatest name in passenger transportation—your assurance of comfort and safety as you go and certainty that you'll get there





FRED ALLEN, A CHRONIC WORRIER WHOSE HUMBLE WIT IS INTONED IN A CRACKER-BARREL VOICE, WRITES MUCH OF HIS OWN MATERIAL. OTHER COMEDIANS RATE HIM TOPS

TOP COMEDIANS

THEY MAKE A NATION AT WAR FORGET ITS TROUBLES

On the cover of this issue of LIFE is a picture of Lester Townes (Bob) Hope. Judged on the basis of movie, radio and personal appearances, he is the No. 1 comedian in the U.S. *Motion Picture Herald*, a trade paper, rated him 1943's biggest box-office draw among the nation's funnymen. The Crossley survey, which determines the size of radio performers' audiences, ranks him as tops in his field.

But Bob Hope's chief claim to recognition as premier comedian of the day lies not so much in the wide appeal of his movies and broadcasts as in his immense and almost fanatical popularity among U.S. troops at home and abroad. To them he is incomparable. In Alaska, North Africa, Sicily, Britain and camps throughout the U.S.—everywhere that he has taken his jutting chin and inquisitive nose—there

has been laughter, deep from under the ribs and unrestrained. He has visited war fronts at great personal risk. In Africa he swore that he was a special military target, that the Luftwaffe had dropped leaflets reading, "Give up Hope." Algiers' first bombing in more than two months occurred as soon as he arrived and he sat it out in a damp underground shelter of which he cracked feebly, "It's lower than Milton Berle's Crossley rating." He went into hospitals to cheer the wounded ("Did you boys see my show or were you sick before?"). In the aching loneliness of far-away places his impudent grin has been a symbol of home to the homesick. In a world at war Bob Hope has been a very funny guy.

But comedy is a paradox. A laugh-provoking medium, it nevertheless manages to incite the most vio-

lent, embittered controversies and one man's belly laugh is often another man's groan. A comic who sends one audience into gales of laughter sometimes feels tempted to beat another audience over the head with a baseball bat. Among comedians, for example, dour-faced Fred Allen (*above*) is regarded as the master, but it is doubtful if his quick, exquisitely defined wit finds as large an audience as, for instance, the unsubtleties of corn-fed Red Skelton. On these pages LIFE presents some of the U.S.'s most representative comedians, all men and individualists. They have come from the bawdiness of burlesque, the four-a-day of vaudeville and the smoky haze of cabarets. No two of them are quite alike except for one thing: they are all devoted to the job of making Americans laugh at a time when laughter is extremely important.

TOP COMEDIANS

(continued)



A. Robins, world-famous "creative clown," builds his own act and props. He produces bananas and munde hms from his 75-lb. coat. He also is part owner of a toy company.



Bobby Clark, shown here with Gypsy Rose Lee in 1948's *Star and Garter*, used to team with the late Paul McCullough. At his best in skits, he is also an accomplished actor, played in *The Rivals* in 1942.

OLD-TIMERS

THESE MEN HAVE BEEN AROUND

Jack Benny, a veteran of vaudeville, makes capital out of being the butt of all his fellow radio performers' jibes.



Frank Fay is master of MC's. He has best "timing" of any raconteur. His comments on *Tea for Two* are famous.



With most comedians comedy is strictly a business—the business of a lifetime. On these two pages are shown men who have been making people laugh, for many years. One of them, Victor Moore, 68 next month, has devoted 50 years to the pursuit of other people's happiness. His performance as Alexander Throttlebottom in the unforgettable *Of Thee I Sing* will always remain one of the American theater's high comedic moments. But like most funnymen, Moore has his specialty. It is the bewildered, crackly voice and manner of a timid soul. Most of the other old-timers on these two pages are also specialists. Joe E.

Victor Moore is oldest active top comedian. His *Change Your Jet or Go Back to the Woods* has made him rich. He is now in movies, radio,





Professor Lamberti, an old vaudevillian, is master of the bewildered look. While he plays a soulful number, a beautiful showgirl gradually discloses herself behind him. His pet prop is a tricky flexible xylophone.

Lewis, a conspicuous flop on radio and stage, is terrific in a cabaret. In the crowded smoky intimacy of a small room his ribald, confidential, whisky-voiced humor is practically unbeatable. In the splash of a ruby spotlight he teeters back and forth, his eyes popping out of a face still scarred from a slashing he received from Chicago racketeers when he tried to take a different job. Commenting on the lyric of *As Time Goes By*, he questions, "The world will always welcome lovers," and then, shaking his head, adds, "Well, what are house detectives for?" Unfortunately, such comedy is much too uninhibited for



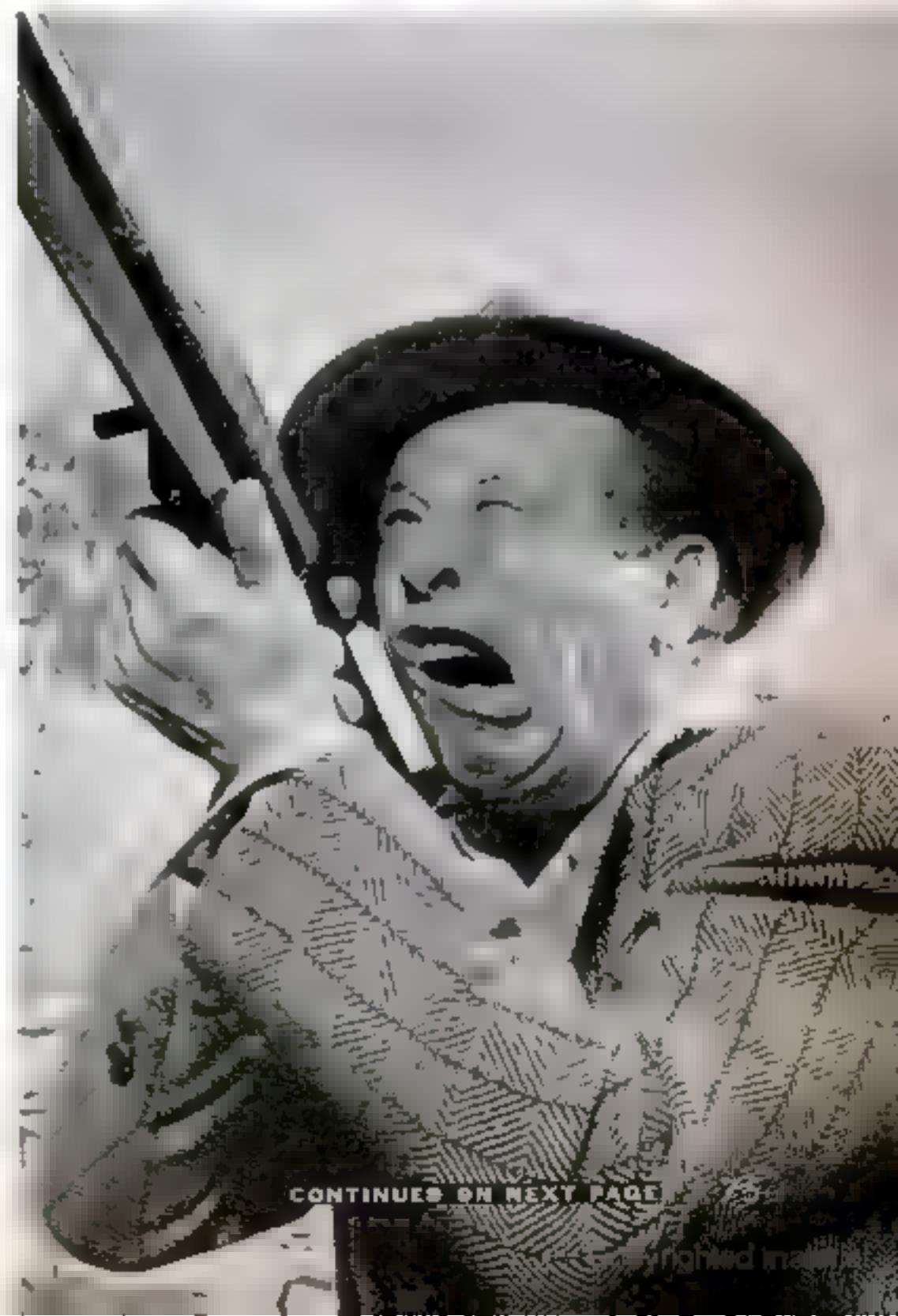
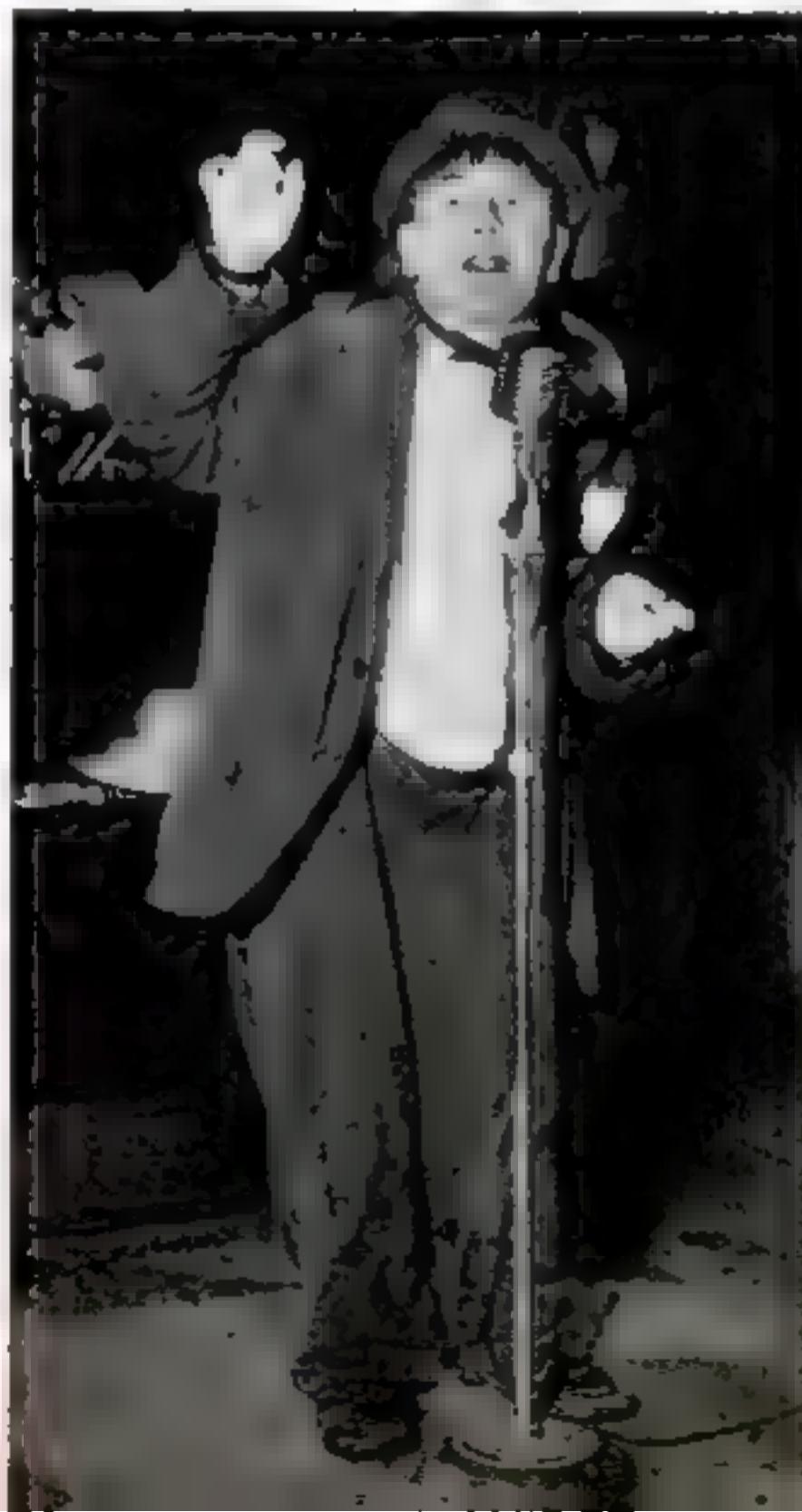
Edgar Bergen is the world's most successful ventriloquist. With him are his smart-aleck Charlie McCarthy (left), hayseed Mortimer Snerd. His big success has been in radio.

radio. Jack Benny, on the other hand, is at his best on the air. By the same token, radio would fail utterly to convey the special talents of A. Rovens, from whose out-sized apparel tumbles a cornucopia of incongruities, or of Jimmy Savo, a bawdy, wistful figure, who has been called the world's greatest pantomimist. The silent comedian is in the great minority in this noisy world. For the majority, who talk or sing for their laughs, as many as eight gag writers sweat behind the scenes for a week to keep one comic going for 18 minutes.

Joe E. Lewis is at his best telling parlor-car stories, singing his famed numbers, *Sam, You Made the Pants Too Long*, *H. V. Kaltenborn Blues*.

Jimmy Savo is a cherubic pantomimist in tattered clothes. His best-known number: *River, Stay Way from My Door*.

Bert Lahr says lines in raucous, mush-mouthed fashion. His great success has been in musical comedy, vaudeville.



TOP COMEDIANS

(continued)



Danny Kaye does a take-off on Russian ballet. He is accompanied by his wife, Sylvia Fine, who writes most of his better-known material. He first attracted wide attention in *Lady in the*

Dark with a song in which he recited off tongue-twisting names of 50 Russian composers in 30 seconds. A specialist in facial contortions, he is also an astute parodist of such songs as *Dinah*.



Danny Thomas, probably 1943's most promising new cabaret comic, is adept at dialect stories. Here he does his *Ode to a Wailing Syrian*, the funniest of his numbers.

NEWCOMERS ONLY A FEW ARE FUNNY

Not since trigger-tongued Danny Kaye (*left*) took Broadway by storm with his prodigious energy in 1941's *Lady in the Dark* has an authoritative new comic been heard in the land. Kaye's flexible voice and superb songs are equally effective on the stage, the radio, in movies and night clubs. The three men shown on this page are newcomers who, although no Danny Kayes, are not without their humorous sides. Strictly speaking, Richard ("Red") Skelton is a veteran of burlesque's bumpy road and limited audiences. Inasmuch as he now has an enormous radio following, some people must think he's amusing. Danny Thomas, a Syrian, is a cabaret comedian happily free of clichés. The almost childlike quality of his humor is fresh and exciting. Jerry Colonna has been known chiefly for his contributions to Bob Hope's radio show. Up to now, however, he, Thomas and Skelton have, more often than not, been louder than they have been funny.



Red Skelton at 17 was burlesque's youngest comic. In direct succession to Joe Penner's "Wanna buy a duck?" Skelton's "I dood it" has become a national earache.



Jerry Colonna, who was formerly a pretty good trombonist, popularized the expressions, "Greetings, gate" and "Who's Yehudi?" His parodies of sentimental ballads sung in falsetto voice have a terrifying quality.



Robert Benchley is author and dramatic critic turned movie actor. His muddled lectures invariably convulse audiences. Outstanding among them is *The Treasurer's Report*.

ZANY GUYS

SOME ARE BORN SO

Groucho Marx is a kind of intellectual screwball with a genius for inventing sharp plays upon words, fantastic puns. Typical Marxian gag: "I'd horsewhip you if I had a horse."

Some men are just naturally funny. Because of their rare comedic talent they have come to occupy a unique and endearing place in the life and times of America. Their humor is bright and durable and is part of people's memories. Jimmy ("Schmozzola") Durante on a night-club floor indignantly and hoarsely confesses to you that he's mortified. Bulbous-faced W.C. Fields in his between-drinks manner advises never to

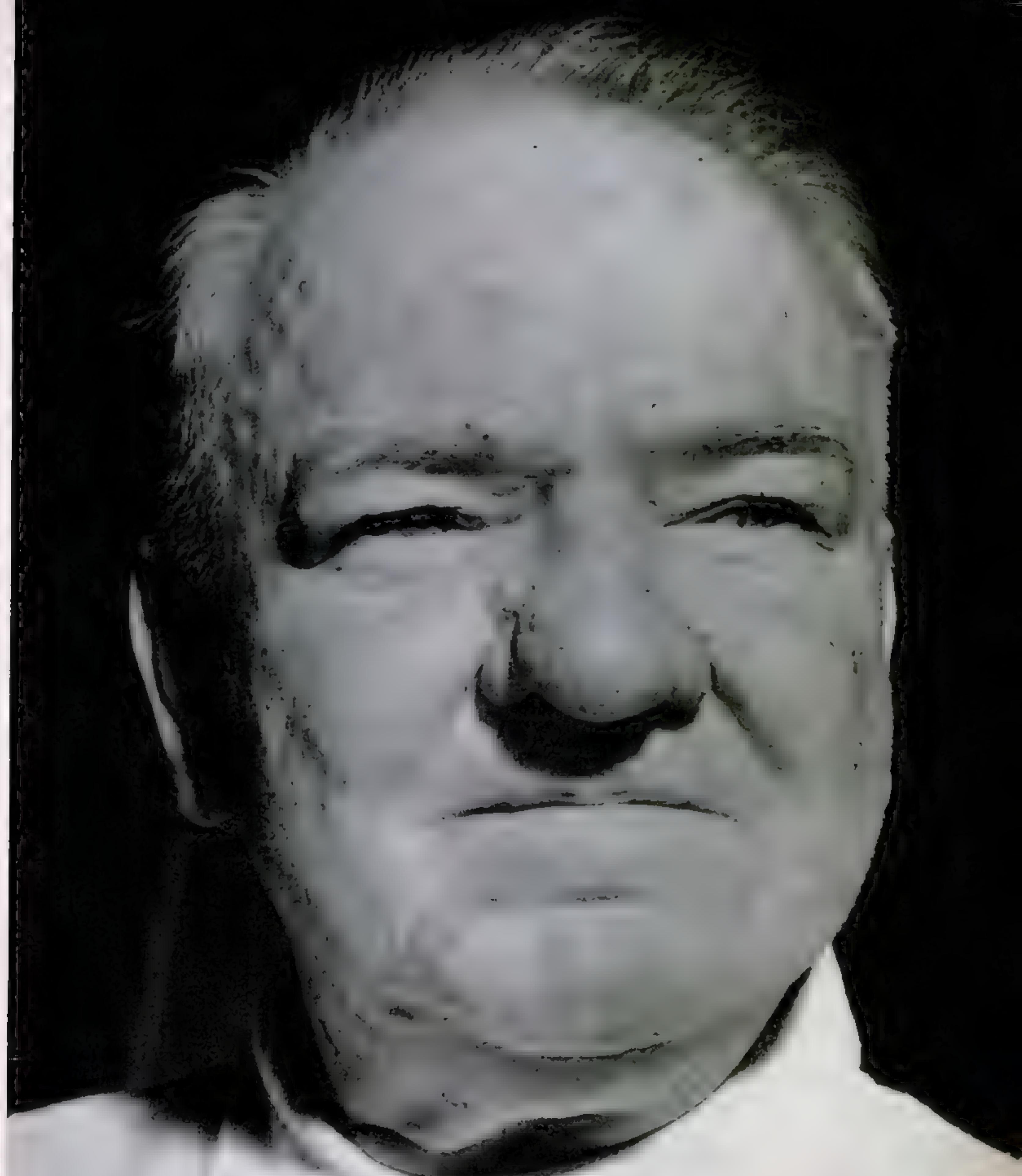


Milton Berle, now 85, started entertaining on amateur nights in 1914. Flip, conceited, risqué, he is a composite of all comedies. His crack to unresponsive audiences: "Is this an audience or a jury?"

give a sucker an even break. Befuddled Bob Benchley achieves total confusion as he explains how to wrap a live goat as a Christmas gift. Groucho Marx, complete with top hat, frock coat, mustache, long cigar, spectacles and giant stride, leers at scandalized downers. Milton Berle peers out into an audience and announces, "My sister married a second lieutenant: the first one got away." Of such stuff is American humor made.

Jimmy Durante started at 17 as a Coney Island singing waiter. He is the master malapropist. His forte is to kid his attire, his sex appeal. He is now enjoying huge success on the radio, in cabarets.





**W. C. FIELDS JUST NATURALLY
LOOKS THE WAY A COMIC SHOULD**

BERNARD BARUCH

After 30 years of public service, he has begun the most important job of his career

by ROBERT COUGHLAN

Not long ago a butcher in Baltimore was defending himself against some hungry customers and pacified them by saying: "Yes, it's terrible. But Barney Baruch just took a job in Washington and now everything will be a lot better."

This was (a) testimony to the magic that Baruch's name holds for nearly everyone in the U. S., and (b) evidence of some public confusion. Baruch's presence in the government, his first official position there in 15 years, probably will have little if any effect on the supply of meat or other comestibles. It was brought about by a matter infinitely more important: the end of the war, and with it, the end of the war boom.

The war is, of course, a long way from being over, and the end of the war boom is also a certain distance away. However, both are now at a stage when their ending is predictable; and the boom, at least, is past its zenith and the effects of its downgrade are already becoming evident. The construction of new defense plants has practically stopped and the tank program has been cut variously from 40% to 60%. Consequently, since steel-making capacity has been greatly increased in the past three years, very soon there will be more steel available for civilian use than there was before the war. Several months ago, the Army curtailed the manufacture of .50-caliber ammunition, a spokesman saying that the U. S. had enough of it on hand "for any crisis, however unexpected." A few weeks ago, despite the imminence of the European invasion, shipyards were reduced from a seven to a six-day week. The Army has as much as it possibly needs of many small arms and calibers of ammunition; it has perhaps a two years' supply of some types of cloth and accessories for the peak force it plans.

In 1944, it is true, total war production will be 17% bigger than last year. However, this will come about largely because of the increased efficiency of the war contractors and the Washington war agencies. "We always knew," one official says, "that if the war lasted long enough we would learn how to run it." Despite the over-all increase, here and there in the economy, first in small items such as repair parts and gradually in larger ones such as washing machines, the shortage of civilian goods will be relieved.

Soon, therefore, women will have bobby pins, men will have pipe cleaners and babies will have safety pins, a wholly desirable prospect. But the average citizen's pleasure in it should be qualified. For while the chief shortage of the war years has been manpower, the main worry of postwar planners is unemployment. It is easier to roll a boulder up a mountain than to stop it once it starts rolling down, and it has been much easier to push the U. S. economy up to its present level than it will be to keep it from collapsing in a heap when war orders are removed. The War Department alone now has more than 100,000 prime contracts, which in turn represent more than 1,000,000 subcontracts with smaller firms. The question is what happens to the employers, the plants, and the workers when all the contracts are canceled?

It is a problem that Baruch, who has a gift for understatement, would call "a dirty baby." Last November he found that he had become its foster-father. He was appointed by his friend Justice Byrnes, head of the Office of War Mobilization, to draw up plans to meet all the important issues of economic demobilization. Thus at 73, when most men are ready to relax and enjoy the special honors of age, Baruch has taken on one of the most important jobs in the world.

Ordinarily a man must die in order to become legendary. Baruch, however, has been a living legend for years. Like the Bible, he means different things to different people. To the generation that is fighting the war, he is a pleasant-looking patriarchal old duck who sits on a park bench and gives advice on large and abstruse matters having mainly to do with rubber. To the generation that fought the last war he is the right hand of Wilson, the man who mobilized and ran American industry in 1918, a remembered symbol of a time of youth and glory that now seems slightly second-rate. To the generation before that, he is the brilliant young Wall Street operator, the fabulous child of finance who knew the elder Rockefeller as "Johnny." To them all, through all the legends, he has stood for miraculous rightness, for tested infallibility.

"Prop him up!"

One way to define the Baruch legend might be to contrast it with the popular idea that most people have of their government, which might be called the Washington legend. Washington is widely supposed to be confused, selfish and incompetent. Baruch, by being the reverse, is thereby endowed by the public with almost Lincolnian grandeur. To a people desperately in need of strong leadership and of strong confidence in their leaders, he is a reassuring symbol. The symbol, moreover, is an honest projection of Baruch himself. He is what a statesman should be—an honest, highly intelligent, wholly unselfish man working hard at a job he knows how to do.

Baruch is vain, as most great men are; perhaps he is vainer than the facts warrant. He is pleasantly aware of being handsome, 6 ft. 4 in. tall and built like a heavyweight. He is aware also that the public regards him as a sage, and he enjoys the reputation and guards it. He deliberately makes few public statements, so that when he does have something important to say it will fall like the pronouncement of an oracle. He is proud of his record of public service, of his influence in Washington, of his self-made fortune, of his ability to charm people, especially women, and of a variety of other things including a rather indifferent race horse named Happy Argo. He is proud of his accumulated wisdom also, but he stops short of any feeling of infallibility. The legend that he is all-knowing disturbs him, and he constantly tells reporters: "Now don't say I'm a miracle man. I haven't got any rabbits I can pull out of my sleeve." He was touched by the story of the Baltimore butcher, but he prefers

the story about one of the colored maids on his South Carolina plantation who, when told that he had taken his present assignment, said fervently, "Jesus prop him up!"

Nevertheless, Baruch often exasperates people who come to him by giving short, simple, dogmatic answers to highly complex questions. Being a sage, this is, of course, not only his right but his natural function: sages are supposed to do just that. A typical Baruch pontification was delivered not long ago when a high official was describing a plan dealing with price control. "You can't do it that way," Baruch announced. "Why not?" asked the official. "Because it doesn't make any sense, that's why," said Baruch. "Anybody whose head isn't either a pumpkin or a watermelon would know why."

People often come away from a session with Baruch feeling that he has a limited imagination. There is some truth in this, for Baruch long ago learned what he considers to be the basic, elemental realities of economics and human nature. Having learned them he does not feel impelled to produce new and stimulating ideas with every new moon. The fretful warnings and worries of the intellectual columnists only bore him, and the high-powered dinner table conversation that gives many government officials their only exercise provides him with a sly little game of cat-and-mouse. At such times he assumes what he calls his "snake-in-the-grass attitude." While the dominant thinker of the evening spins his fragrant theories, Baruch sits placid and benign. Then, when the right moment comes, he drops a simple, artless question—something so elementary, perhaps, as "Where are you going to get the money?" On great minds such as Adolph Berle's, this is said to produce somewhat the same effect as a smart blow across the Adam's apple.

As an elder statesman, Baruch must often say "no" to bright ideas; but he believes in never saying it unless he can offer some positive substitute. His suggestions, however, are often as unsettling as his vetoes, since they are invariably simple and honest and therefore apt to be—or to seem—politically impractical. People continue to ask his advice because, although they may not take it, they realize belatedly that they should have the last word. Thus Baruch is a sort of politico-economic conscience, to be consulted to find out what is right before perhaps doing wrong.

The most vivid instance of this occurred on Sept. 19, 1941, before the House Banking and Currency Committee. The Committee was holding hearings on the first price-control bill, and Baruch testified: "I do not believe in piecemeal price fixing. I think you have first to put a ceiling over the whole price structure, including wages, rents and farm prices, up to the parity level—and no higher—and then to adjust separate price schedules upward separately, if necessary, where justice or governmental policy so requires." The committee listened with respect, and passed a bill that did just the opposite. To that event the U. S. is indebted for a rise in the cost of living which is certainly bigger than the official figure given, for the coal miners' and



FROM A BENCH in Lafayette Park, across the street from the White House, Elder Statesman Bernard Baruch surveys the

Washington scene with confidence and serenity. While he was acting as an unofficial adviser to war administrators and Cabi-

net officers Baruch used this bench as an 'outdoor office.' His new job of reconverting war industry has taken him indoors.

Children must have IRON for good red blood!



BRER RABBIT GINGERSNAPS

1 cup melted shortening
1 cup Brer Rabbit Molasses
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon lemon extract
4 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour
1 tablespoon ginger
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon salt

Mix shortening, molasses and lemon extract. Add eggs; stir until well blended. Add sifted dry ingredients. Chill dough until firm enough to roll. Roll about one-eighth inch thick, cut and bake on greased cookie sheet at 375° F. 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 5 dozen 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ " cookies.

Tests have shown Brer Rabbit Molasses is second only to liver as a rich food source of iron the body can use. Iron helps build good red blood.

Three tablespoons of Brer Rabbit supply about one-third of minimum daily iron requirements based on government standards. One tablespoonful in a glass of milk makes a delicious iron-rich drink.

Two Flavors:

GOLD LABEL—

light-colored, sweet, mild flavored, delicious on bread, pancakes, waffles and for a delicately flavored milk shake.

BLACK LABEL—

dark and full-flavored, recommended for cooking and a richly flavored milk shake.

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BARUCH (continued)

many other strikes, the farm subsidy fight, higher taxes eventually, and an inflationary spiral that currently seems to be out of control. Whether or not the Administration could have put through a general freezing bill is, of course, debatable. But it lacked the political nerve even to try, and next November it cannot go before the voters with clean hands. Political expedience has turned out to be poor politics.

One of the main jobs of Byrnes's Office of War Mobilization is somehow to undo the mess that piecemeal price fixing has got the war economy into. And significantly, Baruch's assignment within the OWM is to study both "war and postwar adjustment problems." To Baruch's mind the failure of price control is the greatest disaster of the war; and his report will certainly have some things to say about it.

Baruch, who has been called "the Apostle of the Obvious" and "the greatest living exponent of two times two makes four," will doubtless produce a set of perfectly obvious anti-inflation recommendations, which will be nonetheless painful to many pressure groups. This time there is a good chance that the Administration will try to back them up, because the President himself knows that the time has come when something drastic has to be done about the matter. To some extent, therefore, Baruch's function is to dress up the occasion—to supply the prestige and universal respect that the President does not have. If Baruch senses this, it makes no difference to him. "I would crawl on my hands and knees to the White House," he once said, "if I thought it would help the country."

In a figurative sense, he has done just about that more than once. The Baruch legend has had him on occasion the "acting President," and never less than a "White House intimate." Actually his influence with the President has been as fitful as the wind. In the early days of the New Deal he probably had as much direct and indirect influence as any seven Brain Trustees. General Hugh Johnson, head of the NRA, had been his assistant in Wall Street for years, and George Peek, the head of the AAA, had been his adviser on farm problems. "Baruch men" were scattered around the government and in Congress. When first Peek and then Johnson were dismissed, however, his power faded. And when the "Baruch men" began to be muscled aside by the "Frankfurter boys" and their allies, Baruch began to spend a lot of time in Europe. The President, he heard, had said that he wasn't going to be bothered by "that old Pooh-Bah." In the following years, however, the President did sometimes ask his advice and occasionally Baruch showed up to give it gratuitously. Roosevelt admired him, and still does, for his honesty and patriotism, and respects his great store of practical experience—although, as one of Baruch's friends has remarked, in much the same way that he respects the contents of the Smithsonian Institution.

His friends are powerful

Whether the President blows hot or cold, however, Baruch has a steady influence in Washington that in some ways is more powerful than even Harry Hopkins' or Judge Rosenman's. The old generation of "Baruch men" has pretty much died out, but his present admirers include such key men as Justice Byrnes, General Marshall, Secretary

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

HERALD-TIMES JULY 2, 1943

COAST FILLED WITH VISITORS FOR THE FOURTH

SWEEP BREEZES

DRIVING a high-powered "motor carriage" along the New Jersey coast was a Baruch pastime in 1901 when a dashing young member of the New York Stock Exchange.

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Get two-way relief with Luden's! A Luden's on your tongue helps soothe throat—then, as it melts, releases cool menthol vapor. Your breath carries this to clogged nasal passages, helps open your "clothespin nose!"

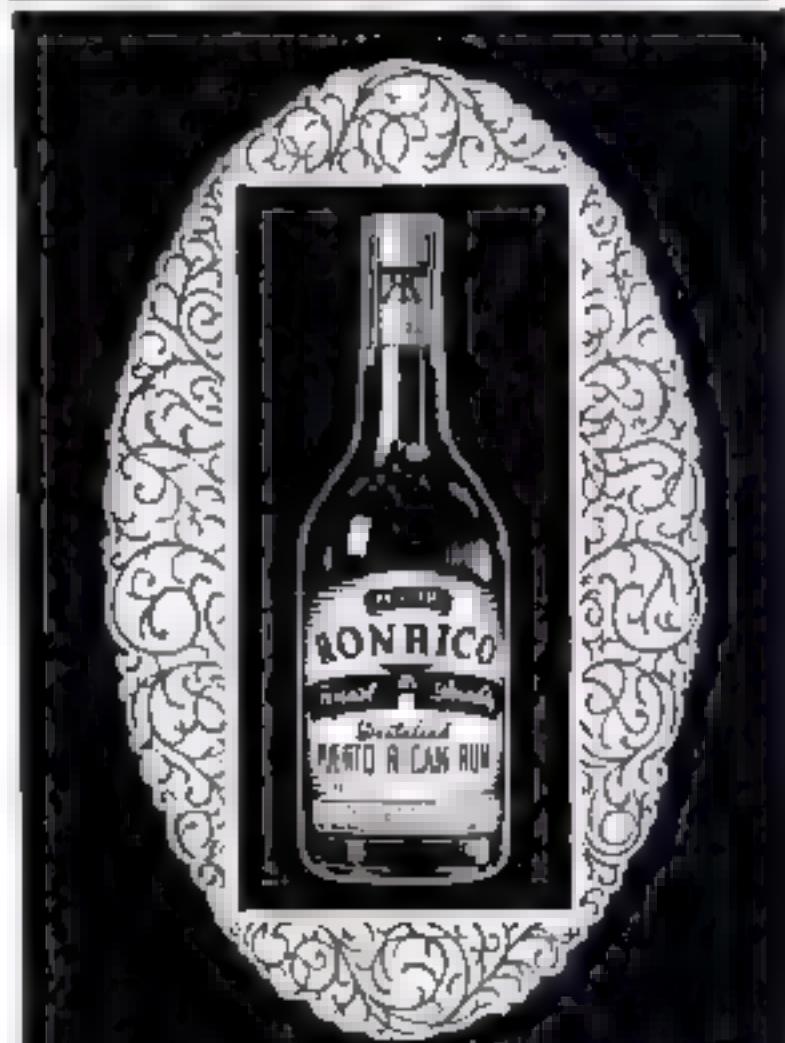


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The Man who abolished Solitary Confinement

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For thousands of people, he has let down the bars.

He has brought light into lives which were being increasingly darkened.

He has abolished the solitary confinement that is the fate of the hard of hearing.

This man is your nearby Acoustician.

WHEN you go to him you will first of all be impressed with his understanding sympathy and his intimate knowledge gained with the forty-one-year-old company that made the first electrical hearing aid.

He will tell you, if you have not already heard it, of the greatest news which has ever been told to the hard of hearing: that the United States Government has turned its mighty searchlight upon the darkness shadowing the hard of hearing and has given our scientists information available in

no other way.

The main tools with which he works are the discoveries about hearing loss made by our government; and his unique knowledge of the fitting and adaptation of a great new hearing aid based on government findings to various types and degrees of hearing loss.

* * *

Mark this. No two ears are alike. The government points out how some people lose hearing in high tones, others in low tones. The hard of hearing person must be helped only in those tones in which his hearing is deficient.

If you just magnify sound, the result is utter confusion.

Because of the many varying degrees and types of hearing loss, your ears require a hearing aid adapted to your own condition. To give the maximum aid we use no less than 81 different combinations made possible by the new Symphonic Acousticon.

In a hearing aid anything less than accurate fitting and proper hearing correction means nerve strain, irritability, headaches.

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You see now why your hearing loss must be carefully analyzed, and a hearing aid fitted to you by a trained Acoustician. He gives you also the continuing service and adjustment that keeps the hearing aid correctly adjusted to your hearing condition, as it may change from time to time.

* * *

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This very day look up the address of your Acoustician in your telephone directory, listed under Acousticon Institute. Go to him or let him come to you in your home. He can open for you the very gates of life!



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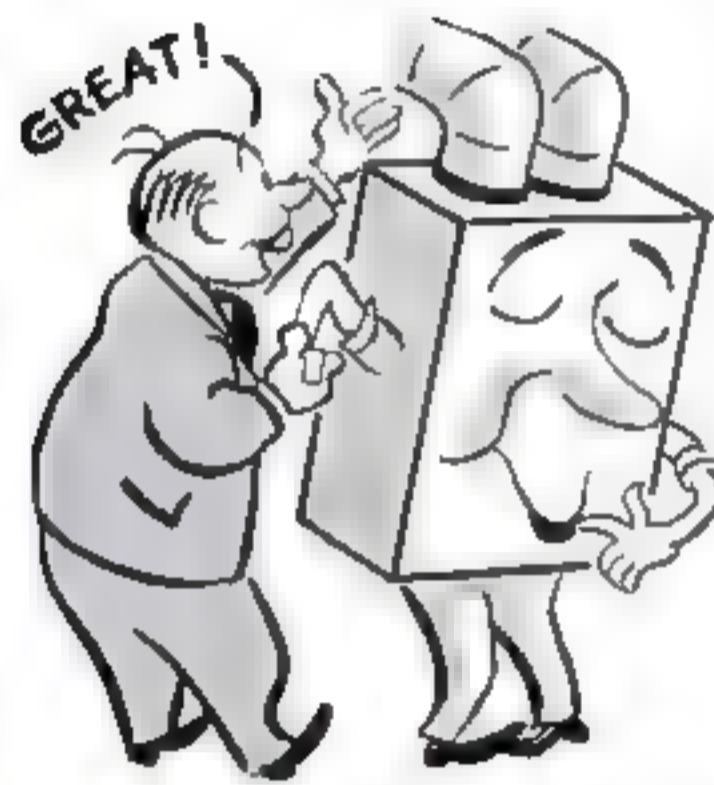
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443

Mid-winter hint for saving furnace fuel



1. All fall and winter your forced-warm-air furnace has been giving you lots of clean heat. But now ...



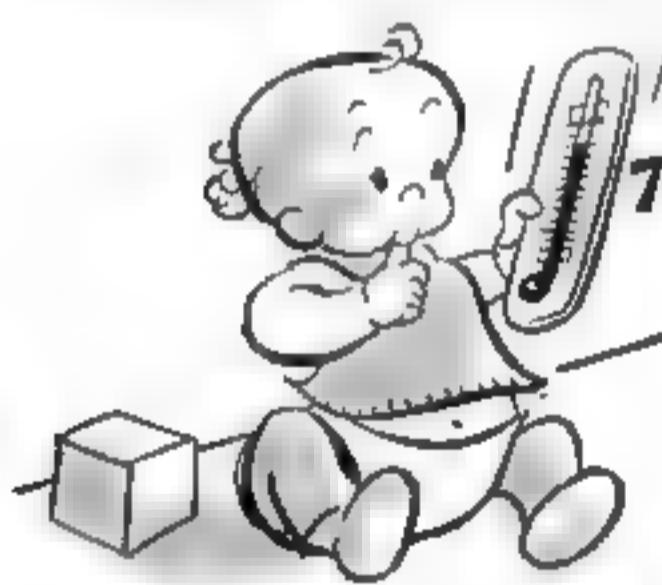
2. ... the chances are the filters through which your furnace breathes are clogged with dirt and grime.



3. Perhaps you're using too much fuel. The house is chilly. You're wondering what to do about it.



4. Take this mid-winter hint and change those dirty filters. Get clean Dust-Stops—THE BEST! Let plenty of warm air circulate throughout your home, and ...



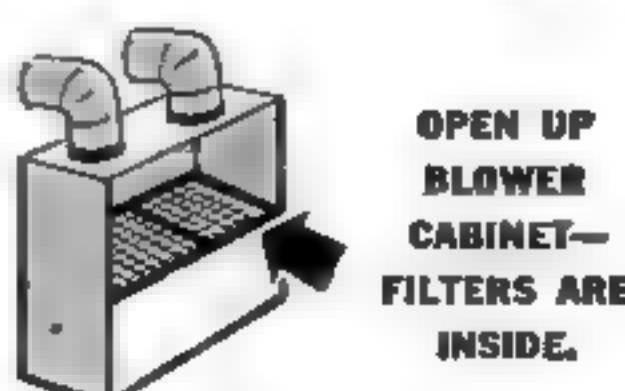
5. ...you'll also be saving fuel...keeping the walls and furnishings of your home cleaner...and enjoying lots of warmth!



6. Act today. Look in the classified telephone directory for Dust-Stop dealers or ask for Dust-Stops at your department or hardware store. Most sizes cost only \$1.50 each.

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FATHER Simon Baruch was a Confederate surgeon at Gettysburg and other battles, wrote book on gunshot wounds.

SON Bernard Baruch was born Aug. 19, 1870, in Camden, S.C., moved to New York City at 12, and attended C. C. N. Y.

BARUCH (continued)

Hull, Under Secretary of War Patterson, Under Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal, General Somervell, commander of the Army Service Forces, and Admiral Land and Lewis Douglas of the War Shipping Administration. At the White House he has good and influential friends in "Pa" Watson, the President's aide-de-camp and Mrs. Roosevelt, who often comes to him for advice and consolation when one of her dream projects backfires. Baruch is always gallant and helpful. Mrs. Roosevelt always addresses him as "Mr. Baruch."

Baruch is and always has been a conservative—a Jeffersonian and Wilsonian Democrat who has no sympathy for the more extreme trends of the New Deal. In addition, however, he is a loyal party man. When kindred Jeffersonians in the Senate became fed up to the point of organizing an open cabal against the President, Baruch always cautioned them to hold back, and to work for what they wanted inside the Administration rather than from the outside. One well-informed official believes that "he has done more than anybody in the country to keep a rein on the New Dealers." Yet, toward the President himself, Baruch has been loyal and respectful. "I've disagreed with the President and I'll probably disagree with him again," he once said. "But I have always said that it is our duty to cooperate with the Commander in Chief. I have known Frank Roosevelt for 35 years and I have been a friend of his all that time. We have fought, but I think we have maintained a mutual respect. Sometimes he will say to me that I'm the stubbornest man he ever met. When he says that I just look at him and smile and he smiles back, because he knows that nobody is more stubborn than he is."

The President is the only man in Washington whom Baruch will go to see. Baruch reserves certain of the rights of an elder statesman, among them having his meals on time and demanding that all those who want his counsel come to him. He is available at any hour past 10:00 in the morning until 7:30 at night, when he sits down to dinner, and after dinner until 11:00, when he goes to bed. There being no standards for elder statesmen, this regimen is self-imposed. Like most old people, Baruch attaches a semi-religious significance to routine, and he observes his carefully. Every morning, first thing, he seizes a pair of small dumbbells and shadowboxes, shooting out lefts and rights and dancing a shuffling sort of jig around the room. Then he looks at the newspapers. If there is an item about him, he reads it with loving care; he has never made any secret of liking to read about himself. After a light, simple breakfast he shaves with one of his set of old straight-edge razors, an operation he performs with a firm hand in about five minutes. He dresses in one of the suits that his major-domo, Lacey, has selected and laid out, slips into a pair of old-fashioned tab-back high shoes, and taxies to the Carlton. Although he moved last spring to the Shoreham in order to be near Jimmy Byrnes, who lives there, he still keeps the Carlton suite that he has maintained for years and still uses it as his office. Before heading for the elevator, he invariably stops for a few pleasantries with the girl at the cigar stand. A few months ago the regular girl left to take a job in an office, a project Baruch had been urging on her for years. The new girl is now a favorite of his, and vice versa. Interviewed not long ago, she said, "He's sweet," and giggled.

When he steps into his sixth-floor office, Baruch encounters a list of telephone messages several feet long and from one to a dozen visitors. The latter may include anybody from Donald Nelson to



RAILROADER Henry Walters owned Atlantic Coast Line which Baruch always wanted, never succeeded in buying.



FINANCIER Thomas F. Ryan gave Baruch chance to earn first big money by buying the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

a Central American diplomat. Baruch receives each one with a benign, friendly smile and the welcoming manner of an elderly, rather unsophisticated fellow who is overwhelmed at having such a distinguished guest. At about 11:00, if the weather is mild, he disengages himself and goes to Lafayette Park to sit on a bench.

If the U. S. had a Tussaud's Waxworks, Baruch would be in it, undoubtedly sitting on a park bench. Even lacking a Tussaud, Baruch's bench will go down in popular history with Washington's Delaware skiff, Grant's field tent, Lee's horse, Harding's front porch, and Coolidge's trout stream as the familiar, the right, the historic setting.

The extraordinary idea that one of the most powerful men in the country should run his affairs from a park bench has stirred skeptics to the suspicion that it is somehow part of a calculated pose. The plain fact, however, is that Baruch has always been fond of park benches. A New Yorker from the age of 11, reared where ground is valued by the foot, he associated parks and park benches with nature, verdure and a sense of landed luxury. Fifty years ago he did much of his courting of the late Mrs. Baruch on various benches in Central Park. In New York his Fifth Avenue house commands a wide view of Central Park, replete with benches, and at Hobcaw Barony, his South Carolina estate, there are dozens of benches which Baruch dotes on sitting on. He has a heliotropic feeling for the sunshine, and is out in it early in the spring and late in the autumn. This fact has resulted in chilblains for a number of important people. Baruch, a kindly man, is totally unaware of this, since he wears long woolen underwear winter and summer and muffles himself against the breeze in heavy suitings and a stout overcoat.

The historic bench

Since the bench may be a subject for some future Borglum on a new Stone Mountain, its specifications are pertinent. The bench lies slightly off the dead center of Lafayette Park, about three degrees to port of the rear end of the bronze equestrian statue of Andrew Jackson. The substitute bench, which Baruch occupies when somebody else gets to his first, lies cater-corner and at right angles a few feet away. Both are shaded by a middle-sized horse chestnut tree. Like all the Lafayette Park benches, Baruch's is made of unpainted oak, weathered to about the gray of a man's fedora in the spring, and is held together with cast iron bolts and quietly ornamental braces. It measures 4 ft. 6 in. long, 3 ft. high, and 2 ft. 6 in. in the beam, big enough to accommodate Baruch and one average-size Cabinet officer. Baruch has only the time of day for the pigeons and rarely feeds the squirrels. However, he often has a pocketful of Whitman's sour balls or some other hard candy for himself and his guests.

Apparently few average Washingtonians can tell Baruch from Adam, or else they are blasé to such sights, because his presence never causes a ripple in the busy life of the park. Soldiers and their girls walk by, bums and retired civil servants read their papers on the other benches, students sit a few feet away studying their books, all oblivious to and unconcerned with the matters of high national policy that are being weighed on the Baruch bench. The only sign of anything untoward is when some news photographer sidles up, snaps a picture, and steals softly away.

Baruch's bench faces west, so that a direct line of vision would take his eye to the undulant tail of Jackson's horse, but Baruch customarily sits at an angle and consequently has a three-quarter

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

To our many friends in the battle zones and on the home front we extend our sincere wishes for 1944 and wholeheartedly join you in the hope that peace will soon be a reality over the whole world.



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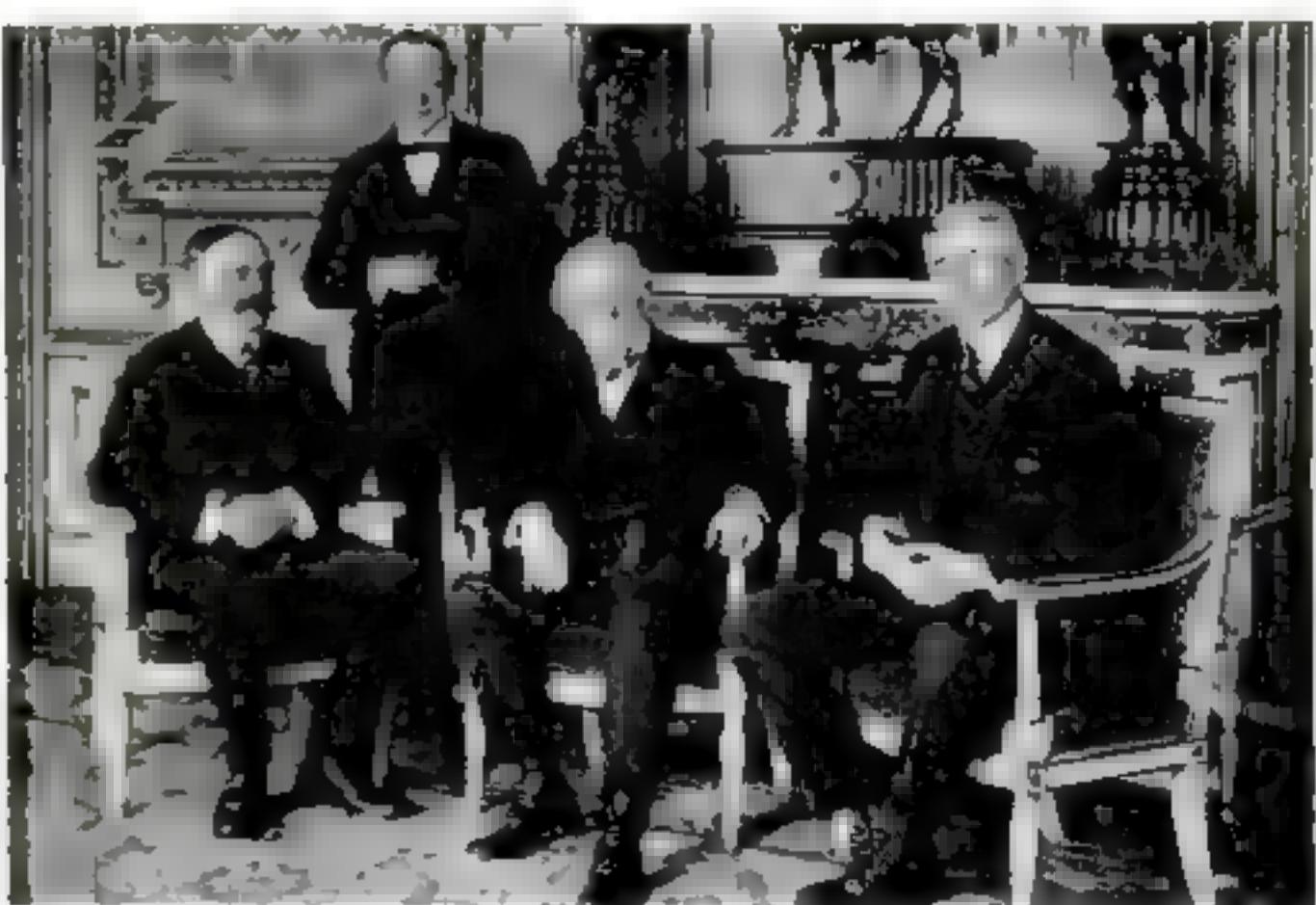
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Buy War Bonds... Keep Them!



IN ENGLAND after the 1918 Peace Conference, Baruch (right) got acquainted with Winston Churchill (standing), Lloyd George (center) and French Minister Loucheur.

BARUCH (continued)

view of the White House, to the left across Pennsylvania Avenue. Now and then he glances at the north portico, and occasionally a distant figure emerges and waves. Baruch stands up and waves back. Shortly an official limousine wheels out of the White House grounds and draws up to the curb at the end of the concrete walk leading south out of the park. Baruch ambles down, steps in the car, and is whisked away on some portentous business of state.

Baruch has the carriage and features of some old, wind-blown eagle, and it is an easy analogy to think of him as the national symbol roosting watchfully a few wingbeats from the White House. Like the eagle, he seems to have been there forever. Being a man and not a symbol, he doubtless has dreamed of what he would do if he were the tenant across the street. Being also a realist, he has known that it was nothing but a dream. Baruch could never have been President for two reasons: he made his fortune as a Wall Street speculator; and he is a Jew. The combination of intolerances is politically too much to beat.

In Hebrew, "Baruch" means blessed. The present Baruch's first known ancestor wrote the Book of Baruch, which comes between Lamentations and Ezekiel in the Catholic Bible. During the Middle Ages the Baruch strain turned up in Spain, where it added its part to the aristocratic traditions of the Sephardic Jews. Expelled by the Inquisition, the family wandered until at last the forebears of Bernard Baruch settled in East Prussia; and in 1855 his father, Simon Baruch, came to the U. S. He studied medicine at the Medical College of Virginia, served on the Confederate side in the Civil War, was twice captured, and spent his prison time writing a book on gunshot wounds that was still a standard text in the World War. He married the daughter of a well-to-do Jewish planter, and in 1870 his second of four children, Bernard, was born.

The place was Camden, S. C. Nearby were several large estates—"baronies" in regional parlance—whose mansions and vast acreage filled young Bernard with awe. In time he became the master of such a place, called Hobcaw Barony. The sequence that was to end with Hobcaw, millions, and elder statesmanship occurred when "Bernie"—not "Barney," which he doesn't like—was 12. Dr. Simon Baruch had become interested in hydrotherapy (curing by the internal and external use of water), and finding Camden a poor market for it, he moved his practice and family to New York City.

In New York Dr. Baruch became a professor at Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons and pursued his experiments with water. Once he hired a man to take a series of treatments all day and was dismayed to find him turn purple. He soon had him white again, however; and eventually the various water treatments he developed made him famous, although not rich. The family lived in a rather rough neighborhood, and for self-protection the youth Bernie took up boxing. Later on he developed into one of the city's leading amateurs, and became so good, in fact, that Fitzsimmons encouraged him to turn professional. Dr. Baruch, on the other hand, wanted him to study medicine, whereas his mother, who was living on a doctor's income, said: "Bernie's got to go where the money is." She felt that this was in business, remembering the advice she had once been given by a phrenologist who, after feeling Bernie's head, said: "He'll make a good doctor, but he'll make a better businessman."

Bernie's ambitions ran in neither of these three directions. At the City College of New York, which he attended because it was free, he took a Liberal Arts course and prepared himself for an appointment to West Point. But for a fortunate accident, he might be a retired major general today. He got the appointment and passed his examinations, but was found to be deaf in the left ear from having been hit over the head with a bat during an argument in one of the college baseball games. This not only saved him for a more useful career, but made the career easier by enabling him to hear only what he chose to. His affliction was real enough, and today he is so deaf that he sometimes fails to hear the telephone ring on his desk; but in situations or conversations that do not please him his hearing device often suffers a mechanical collapse.

Thwarted in his first ambition, young Baruch went to work as an office boy for a New York glassware company, at a salary of \$3 a week. One day he was sent with some papers to J. P. Morgan & Co. Among Wall Street traditionalists this date probably should be memorialized by a display of flags, for it touched off a career that was a model of its kind, and of a kind that has vanished forever. At Morgan & Co. Baruch happened to get a glimpse of the fabulous elder Morgan himself. He was so dazzled that he immediately decided on a financial career. He quit his glassware job and went to work in Wall Street.

He was handsome, charming, and deferential to his elders, one of whom, a market operator named Middleton S. Burrill, took a liking to him and began to take him to lunch and tell him about the inner workings of the Street. Through Burrill he met other big speculators, who were also impressed by his charm and his prodigious memory and youthful shrewdness. Soon he was an up-and-coming "customers' man," and was making a little money on the side through tips and side jobs given him by his friends. At 27 he was sent by Thomas Fortune Ryan to St. Louis to buy the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. Baruch's commission was his first real money. He was ready to become a market operator himself.

"I am a speculator"

A few years ago, when Baruch finally left Wall Street and moved his office uptown to Madison Avenue, he settled down to write his autobiography. It was never finished. In looking back over his early business career, Baruch found that it was filled with incidents that, although legal and even admirable by the standards of that time, have now come to seem anti-social.

He has never had any apologies to make. "I am a speculator," he once said. "The word comes from the Latin—*speculari*, to observe. I observe." He never went into a stock without knowing all there was to know about the business and especially the men who ran it. He would plunge on his opinion of a man. The only straight gamble he ever took was at the beginning of his career when he went short on American Sugar and lost. He has avoided sugar ever since. "You know, I don't feel sugar," he once said. He soon recouped, however, and went on to spectacular triumphs in copper, for which he had a "feeling," and in gold and sulphur. By 1912, when he was 42, Baruch's fortune was estimated at between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000.

In that year came another of the lucky accidents that shaped Baruch's life. For some time he had thought of retiring from the mar-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"BIG FOUR" ADVISERS to Wilson in Europe in 1918-19 were (l. to r.) Baruch (industry), Norman Davis (diplomacy), Vance McCormick (trade) and Hoover (food).

Meet the man who must be ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN



YOUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN

WHEN YOU have a pain and consult your family doctor, you take it for granted he will know all about you, and what ails you too.

Mrs. Evans expects the same when she feels hay fever coming on. And so does Mr. Johnson when he gets one of his attacks of nervous stomach. In between-times, the doctor pulls Johnny Pulaski through the measles, and sends Mary Smith to a famous surgeon for a tumor operation.

In the Middle Ages, a family physician was just that... a doctor retained to care for the family of a wealthy patron or ruler. But today he looks after many families, and often a whole community.

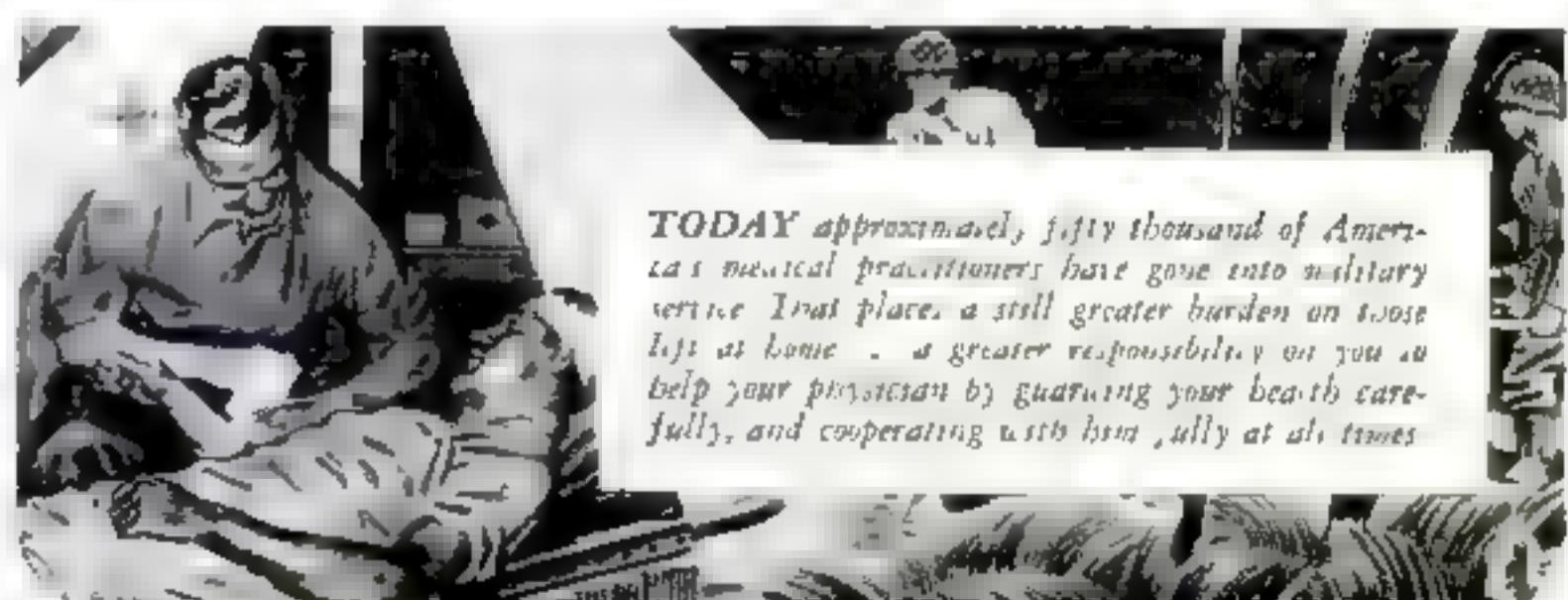
His years of intensive training in medical school and hospitals are only the beginning of a lifetime of study and practice. Besides long office hours and visits to patients, he must keep up with the findings of myriad research institutes and labora-

tories and clinics, with the experience of his fellow doctors and surgeons all over the world.

With modern developments in science and communication, a high degree of specialization has taken place in medicine, as in other fields. Your family physician, with his intimate knowledge of your needs, your history, your personality, is best fitted to diagnose your case and refer you, if necessary, to whatever specialist can help you most.

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"Medicine is the most beautiful and noble of all the arts," said Hippocrates, greatest physician of all times. His exalted Oath, after more than two thousand years, is still the basis of professional ethics for all physicians.



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BARUCH (continued)

ket. He was deeply patriotic; and just as genius in any field is apt to manifest itself early, Baruch had an early urge to advise on public matters. He was put on the way when, one evening in the spring of 1912, a friend took him to call on Woodrow Wilson at Princeton. Baruch came away feeling that he had met "one of the great men of the world."

Wilson in turn thought very highly of him, and in 1916 he brought Baruch to Washington as a civilian member of the Advisory Commission of the Council of National Defense, the forerunner of the War Industries Board. Baruch's assignment was raw materials procurement, which he handled with a flourish that caused Mark Sullivan to write: "Just now Baruch seems to be the whole works here in Washington. He has pulled the reins out of everybody else's hands, and is flying down the road with his tail over the dashboard. He goes ahead and acts, regardless of authorization, money, or detail. A nice fellow—a little naive, a little overeager—but not at all offending—indeed likable."

When the first makeshift war organizations turned out to be flabby, just as the NDAC and OPM turned out in the present war, Wilson decided to try the methods that Baruch had been suggesting to him. The War Industries Board, which had been created some months previously, was given iron-bound authority over production, and Baruch was put at its head.

Critics of the Baruch legend maintain that in the WIB Baruch's assistants did most of the work, and that what the Board accomplished wasn't such great shakes anyhow. The first charge is, of course, quite true: one of Baruch's geniuses is his ability to round up high-powered men and, by tact and intelligence, make them do the job while he supervises. The second charge is only relatively true. Compared with today's, U.S. war production at its peak in 1918 was small-time. But if the war had gone on another year, the Board's plans would have matured, with results that would have included 100,000 airplanes a year. The knowledge that American industry could and would swamp them with weapons was perhaps the chief reason why the German leaders asked for an armistice, making it unnecessary to do so.

Whatever defects Baruch's leadership on the Board had, on the whole it was brilliant. He quit the job in January 1919, and has never had an important administrative position in the Government since. He turned down Wilson's offer to become Secretary of the Treasury. But he went with Wilson to Versailles as an economic advisor, and returned to spend several years in and out of Washington winding up the last affairs of the Board, testifying before Congressional committees, and so on. He kept his hand in Wall Street and added to his fortune, but his operations were largely those of an investor rather than a speculator. He foresaw the 1929 market crash and liquidated his stocks well in advance. Strangely for a financier, he also developed a great interest in farming and farm economics, and he served as an unpaid adviser to several national organizations of farmers.

The Republican years

With the 1920 election, Baruch naturally lost his standing as a White House adviser. He remained on call, however, and his prestige was so great that the three Republican presidents sometimes did ask his opinions and quite often appointed him to various Federal commissions and committees. He liked Coolidge and always referred to him as "the President." He was cooler toward Hoover, although he had great respect for his mind. During the Republican years he spent a good deal of time in Europe, in New York and at Hobcaw Barony, where he liked to hunt, sit on benches in the sun, and entertain. As soon as the Democrats returned to power he again was in Washington often. In 1940, with the beginning of defense preparations, he took up his present schedule of commuting, spending Saturday, Sunday and Monday in New York, the rest of the week in Washington. With time off for vacations at Hobcaw he has kept to it more or less steadily, since the first requisite of a practicing Elder Statesman is availability.

Public service has been a financial drain on Baruch. His living quarters alone in Washington cost \$10,000 a year, and incidentals and benefits run his annual bill up to about \$100,000. In the last 25 years the total has come to some \$2,500,000. Baruch takes satisfaction but little pride in this. He is grateful to democracy and free enterprise for giving him the chance to become rich, and feels it just that he should spend some of his money to help make the sys-

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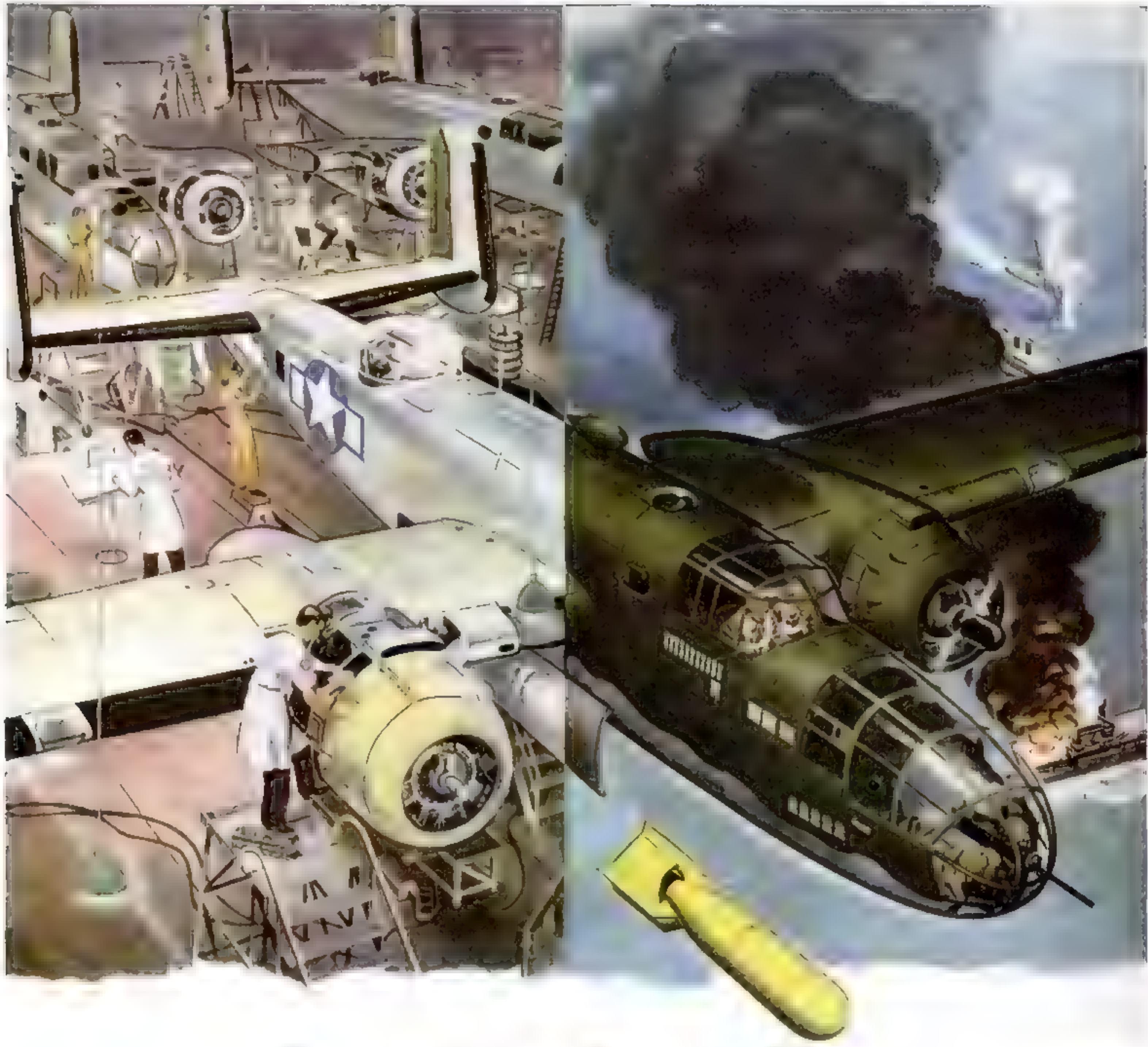


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*...none of
the bitterness*



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Trained employees accompany our planes to the battle zones. Their reports are added to suggestions from our engineers, test pilots, plant workers—and North American planes come off the lines better...sooner.

That's just another reason our nation can build Billy Mitchell bombers, Mustang fighters, Texan combat trainers...

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Partners today...as we out-produce, out-fight the enemy. Partners tomorrow...as we build our new world for free men!

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North American Aviation Sets the Pace!

BARUCH (continued)

tem work for others. His fortune once was estimated as high as \$15,000,000. How much of it is left, only he knows. Recently he said to a friend, with perhaps a touch of understatement, "Right up to the day they put the coffin lid over me, I'll always have a dollar more than I need."

Physically as well as spiritually, giving away money and working for the public has done Baruch good. His father died of a stroke at 81, as Baruch likes to point out, with all his own teeth, a full head of hair and no organic defect; and Baruch seems to have inherited his durability. For the last 15 years people have been telling each other confidentially that "the old man is slipping." Each of his reports during this war—on rubber, steel, and manpower—has been thought of as perhaps his swan song. Like many elderly people, Baruch takes an almost gustatory satisfaction in the number of times he has fooled those who thought he was on his last legs. But although his present job probably will not be his last, it would be an appropriate climax to his career.

It is a job as complicated as the economic system, and as important as national survival. It will provide generations of economists with material for the *American Economic Review*. It cannot be treated adequately in less than a book; but nevertheless, since the average citizen will find fragments of it crowding his newspapers from now on, a short summary of it will be helpful.

The main problems fall in three groups. In the chronology of demobilization the first one is "contract termination"—i.e., how to manage so that there is the least possible jolt to a manufacturer and his workers when the Government suddenly cancels the war orders they have been working on. The affairs of an airplane engine factory, for example, are as involved as the Federal budget, with hundreds of sub-contracts, motors in all degrees of being worked on, materials inventories of all sorts and values, and so on. How much is it all worth, including the years of man-hours that will be necessary to wind up the last details? If the Government makes a rough guess and pays up at once, it may be defrauded; if it doesn't pay at once, the manufacturer can't reconvert and his workers are out of jobs. If the Government pays but reserves the right to come back later and figure the estimate over, the manufacturer doesn't know how much cash he'll end up with, and hesitates to start normal operations. If the Government pays but doesn't get its machinery, unfinished goods and materials out of the plant at once, he still can't start normal operations. Multiply the manufacturer by the number of plants with war contracts, and the workers by the number of war workers involved, and you have the beginnings of a first-rate depression.

Who will reconvert first?

Settling up and clearing away will be less complicated, however, than the next step—deciding the order in which war contractors reconvert. Since the Japanese will go on fighting after the Germans are beaten, and since war production may therefore go on at the rate of some \$50,000,000,000 a year, a majority of war contractors will go right on making war goods. However, there will be many who can return to the pleasures of making bathtubs, radios, and kitchenware. Which ones? Which bathtub manufacturer first? And which industry first, bathtubs or radios? A lot, of course, will depend on what war products the manufacturer and the industry have been making; on how useful their normal products are (repair parts versus toys); and on how complicated a job it would be to reconvert them. The automobile industry, for example, makes many items that will be needed for the Japanese war, a new output of cars isn't necessary, and the industry's sub-contract system makes it a bear-cat to reconvert. Its change-over will not come until after the Japanese armistice and it will come all at once, not company by company. However, the consumer can take courage from the probability that once the ban is lifted, new cars will begin to trickle out of the factories within a month.

The third of Baruch's big problems is surpluses, a word not heard in the country for several years. Of the three, it is the most worrisome. Most adults can remember the furore over what to do with Muscle Shoals after the World War; the argument went on for 15 years. This time, what is at stake is nearly \$10,000,000,000 worth of new plants and equipment, representing at least a third more productive capacity than the U. S. had before the war. What's to become of it? Part can be crossed off because it is jerry-built, meant only to last long enough for the war emergency. Some, such as powder plants, are no good except for war, and probably will be held by the Government as insurance. But the remainder is a staggering

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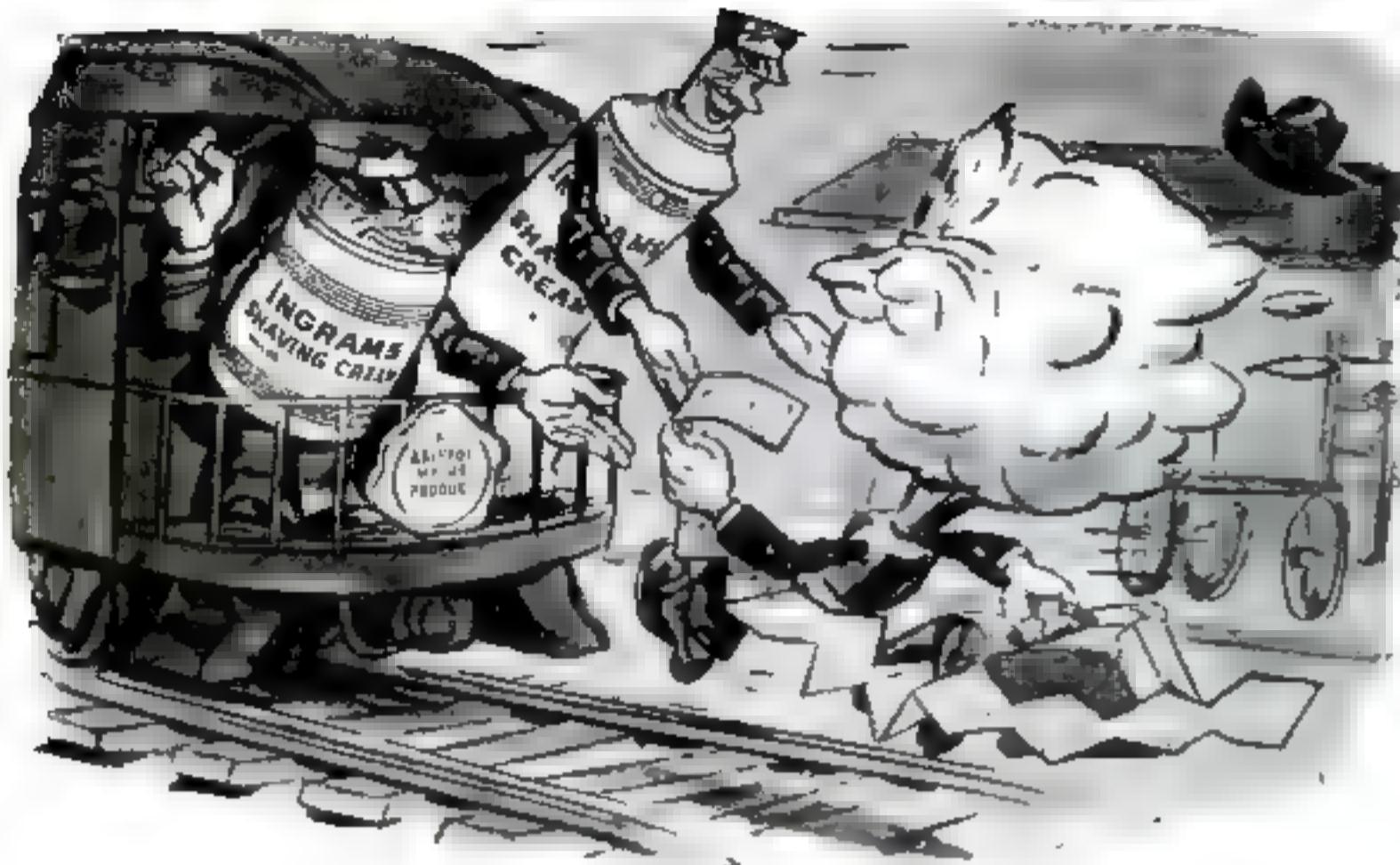
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BARUCH (continued)

amount, especially in the aircraft, shipbuilding and light-metals industries.

Another and likewise explosive part of the surpluses problem is the question of left-over Army and Navy food and equipment. By the smallest estimate this will be a \$25 billion problem—by the largest, \$150 billion, depending partly on the size of the armed forces the U. S. keeps up after the war. It will include everything from kitchen knives to General Sherman tanks, from canned peas to stock-piles of strategic materials, from camouflage nets to surgeons' instruments. After the World War it took six years to liquidate surpluses of only \$5,000,000,000. This time it may take 10 or 15 years.

Pressure-proof patriotism

The main question is, of course, how to get rid of them without so flooding the market that private manufacturers and merchants will fold up under the competition. After the last war various methods were tried: selling to municipalities, transferring goods to Government welfare agencies such as the Veterans' Bureau, selling through Government-owned "Army-Navy" stores, auctioning to wholesalers who in turn sold to private "Army-Navy" stores. Nothing seemed to work out very well. By April 1924, the Government had got rid of more than \$4,000,000,000 worth of goods but had received only \$1,500,000,000 for them—36% recovery. The lowest rate was for artillery and its ammunition, which brought in only 4% of its cost; the highest was railway rolling stock, with 82%. The amount we recover this time will depend on, among other things, what we choose to give away for relief and rehabilitation abroad. However, there may be some reluctance on the part of American manufacturers to see U. S. machinery handed over gratis to future competitors; and the American public, with a long hunger for canned tomatoes, may rebel at the thought of the Army's great hoard going into schnitzels, cœciliators and goulash.

It is sure, at any rate, that the surpluses problem will cause a major political dog-fight. As one scholar has said: "It is difficult to conceive of any feasible way to handle surpluses without adversely affecting some powerful interest group." Baruch, however, is pressure-proof. Whatever becomes of his recommendations once he turns them in, when they leave his hand they will be as impartial as a single, simple motive can make them: the simple motive being patriotism.

Meantime, as he grapples with all the tortured and intricate questions of demobilization, Baruch is not avoiding the pressure groups. Indeed, he is glad to listen to them, because taken en masse they represent the whole public, and Baruch as always is interested in getting all points of view and all the facts. His days are filled with economists, bankers, congressmen, generals and experts of every ilk. He sees them at the Carlton, the Shoreham, his New York office, his office at the Byrnes organization, but currently not in Lafayette Park, because of the cold weather. However, he usually has two or three with him in his drawing room as he shuttles back and forth between New York and Washington. Baruch likes trains, and his drawing room is a mobile version of the park bench. His most frequent companion on the rails is John Hancock, a New York banker whom he drafted to be his chief adviser, head his staff and, in general, be his executive officer. Lately Hancock and Baruch have begun to collect



AMONG FIRST RECONVERTED U. S. war plants is Kelly-Springfield factory in Cumberland, Md., where thousands of girl workers made shells until October 1943.

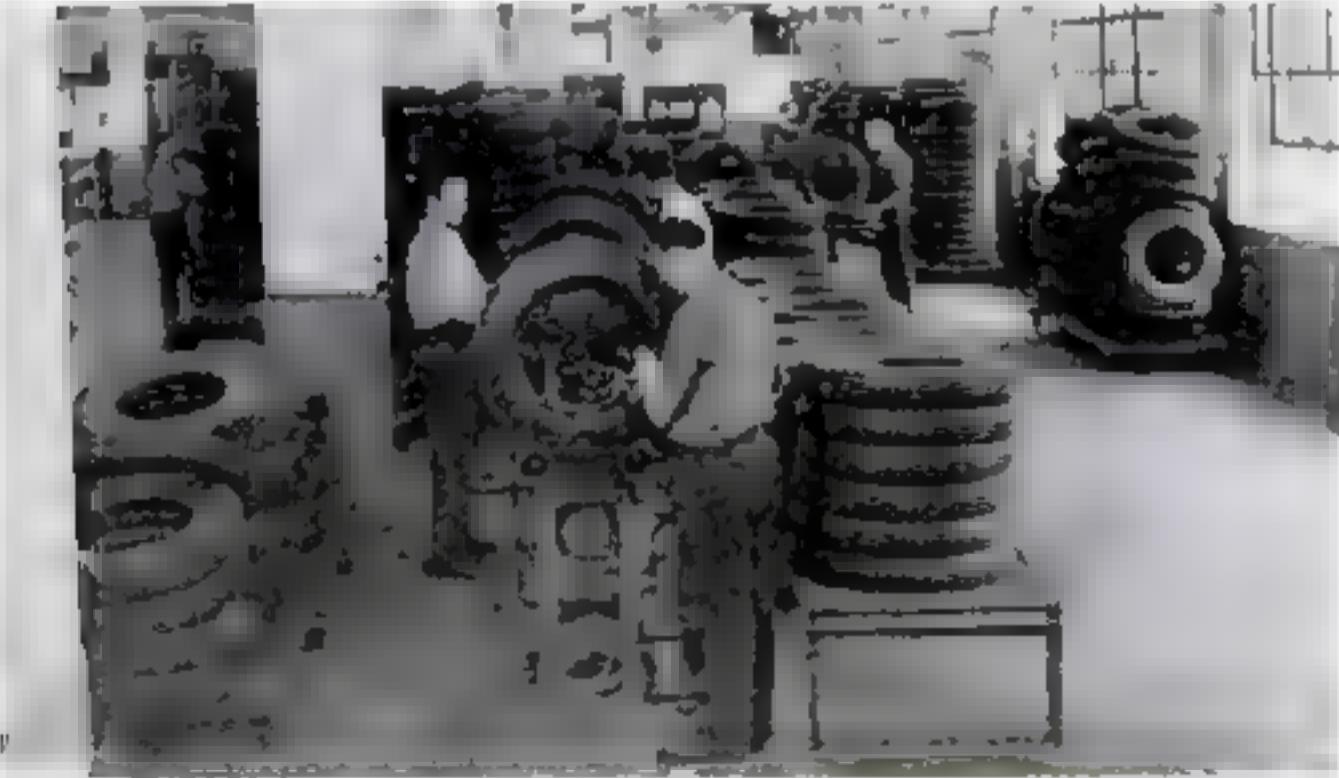
business specialists of all sorts, to advise them and perhaps to head the departments of the demobilization agency that soon will have to be set up.

As Baruch listens to all the advisers and special pleaders, their words go through his mind like a solution through filter paper, leaving a fine sediment. After the process goes on for an indeterminate time, Baruch has the answer. Sometimes he dreams it, as he dreamed the solution (Muscle Shoals) to the Chilean nitrate problem during the last war. Usually, at any rate, it comes suddenly and inexplicably, as if from the subconscious mind. Baruch is very fond of his subconscious and trusts it implicitly, to his historic advantage. His "hunches" are famous. He has a logical explanation for them. To have a hunch, he has said, you must have all the facts at your command, and your intelligence must be working at full speed. Then suddenly, without conscious effort, you think of a solution which is really based on the facts, but isn't achieved by deliberate cerebration. With this solution comes an unexampled feeling of well-being. A psychologist, Dr. Frankel, once said of Baruch's mental processes: "That man is a genius. He has the greatest subconscious mind I have ever encountered."

Baruch always takes two drawing rooms on the train, one for himself and his guests, the other for miscellaneous people who want a word with him during the trip. Also on board is Lacey, who began with him 35 years ago as a valet and today is a sort of combination stage manager, king's chamberlain and sometime economic adviser. Blanche Higgins, a trained nurse, is another permanent member of the retinue. Her tenure dates from four years ago, when Baruch had a serious mastoid operation and nearly died. He has never fully recovered his strength; and also he suffers from gout. He pays no attention to these infirmities. He tries to keep to his regular schedule of sleep, but breaks it on occasion. Not long ago a man talked to him at 8:30 in the morning and again near midnight that night, and expressed his surprise at Baruch's endurance. Baruch replied: "So long as there is a German or Jap left and a pretty woman to look at, I can stand the pace."

Baruch likes to turn a phrase; and among his minor unfulfilled ambitions is authorship. His *mots* are sometimes vivid, always simple and concise. Various Baruchisms have entered the language, and probably will survive to be used by generations of journalists. Baruch on Socialism: "You don't distribute wealth. You distribute poverty." On foreign relations in the 1920's: "Europe has regarded us for too long as a sort of international Fat Boy." On horse racing: "No man was ever a pessimist or a suicide who owned a yearling." On how to succeed: "Keep your face toward the sound of the guns." On the lessons of his life: "The older I get the more I realize that it is character that counts. A man must be true to himself."

Baruch has had great successes, but greater ambitions. He has had many satisfactions in life, and yet has never been satisfied. He has seen many of his ideas accepted, but often only after they have been rebuffed; and he has seen his protégés go to the top while he has never been offered, when he wanted it, a position at the top except for less than a year on the War Industries Board. He has the respect and deference of the nation, and his influence on its history has been great—but on the whole subtle, intangible, hard to sum up. Whatever in his own mind may have been his failures, however, Baruch has spoken his own epitaph. He has always been true to himself. In that, as he approaches one of the great jobs of the century, the U. S. can take assurance and satisfaction.



MEN WORKERS make tires again in Kelly-Springfield plant after reconversion in November. Tires also go to the Army. Such reconversion on vast scale is Baruch's job.

HOW TO DEAL WITH A COLD



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1.	GET PLENTY OF REST; BUILD RESISTANCE. Lemons are among the richest sources of anti-fatigue, anti-infection vitamin C.
2.	ALKALINIZE YOUR SYSTEM. Lemon and soda (fresh lemon juice with water and baking soda) forms sodium citrate, excellent to offset acid condition.
3.	KEEP ELIMINATION REGULAR. Lemon and soda has a gentle, natural laxative effect for most people.
4.	EAT LIGHTLY. TAKE PLENTY OF LIQUIDS. Citrus juices are most frequently advised.
5.	KEEP WARM; AVOID FURTHER CHILL. Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.

If cold does not respond, see your doctor



To make lemon & soda
pour juice of 1 lemon in a
half glass of water. Add—
slowly—half teaspoon baking
soda (bicarbonate).
Drink as foaming quickly.

HOW TO USE LEMON AND SODA IN FIGHTING COLDS

First day, drink a glass of lemon and soda every 2 to 3 hours. If away from home, have nearest fountain mix one for you.

To induce perspiration... take a hot lemonade when you go to bed.

Then—continue with lemon and soda 3 to 4 times a day while the cold lasts.

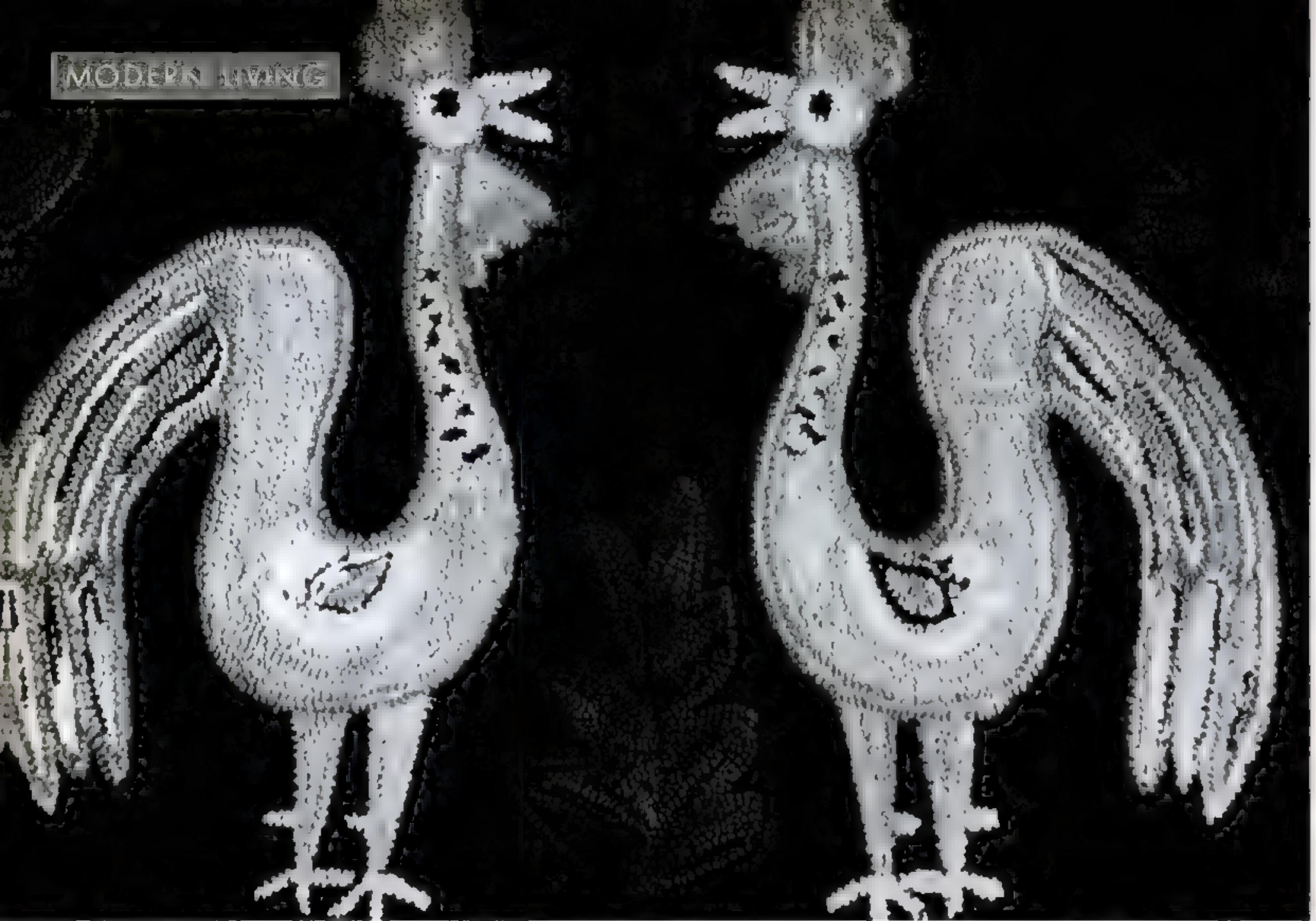
Lemon and soda forms natural sodium citrate. Gives vitamins and all benefits of fresh lemon juice plus increased alkalizing and laxative effects. Consumed at once, soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.

To avoid colds build your resistance! Lemons provide anti-infection vitamin C; they alkalinize; they aid elimination—3 factors that help you keep up to par. Join the millions who now drink lemon and water daily for health. Juice of 1 lemon, in glass of plain water, first thing on arising.

WHEN YOU TAKE COLD
TAKE LEMONS

California
Sunkist
Lemons

BUT MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



Hooked rugs are probably the most popular type of handicraft. They can be made of odd bits of material at hand, frequently involve no expenditure of money. Naive cock design (*above*), stylized hunter and hounds pattern (*below*) were made by WPA crafts project in Connecticut.

Red birch wine chest (*below*) was designed and made by Harriet Louise Taylor of Hartford, Conn. This and the other objects in the group show how contemporary craftsmen are using traditional techniques to produce satisfying objects in tune with modern needs and settings.





Pottery by Edwin and Mary Scheier of Durham, N. H., is made of red clay dug not far from where they live. Mrs. Scheier started pottery three years ago, is now a leader.

HANDICRAFT SHOW

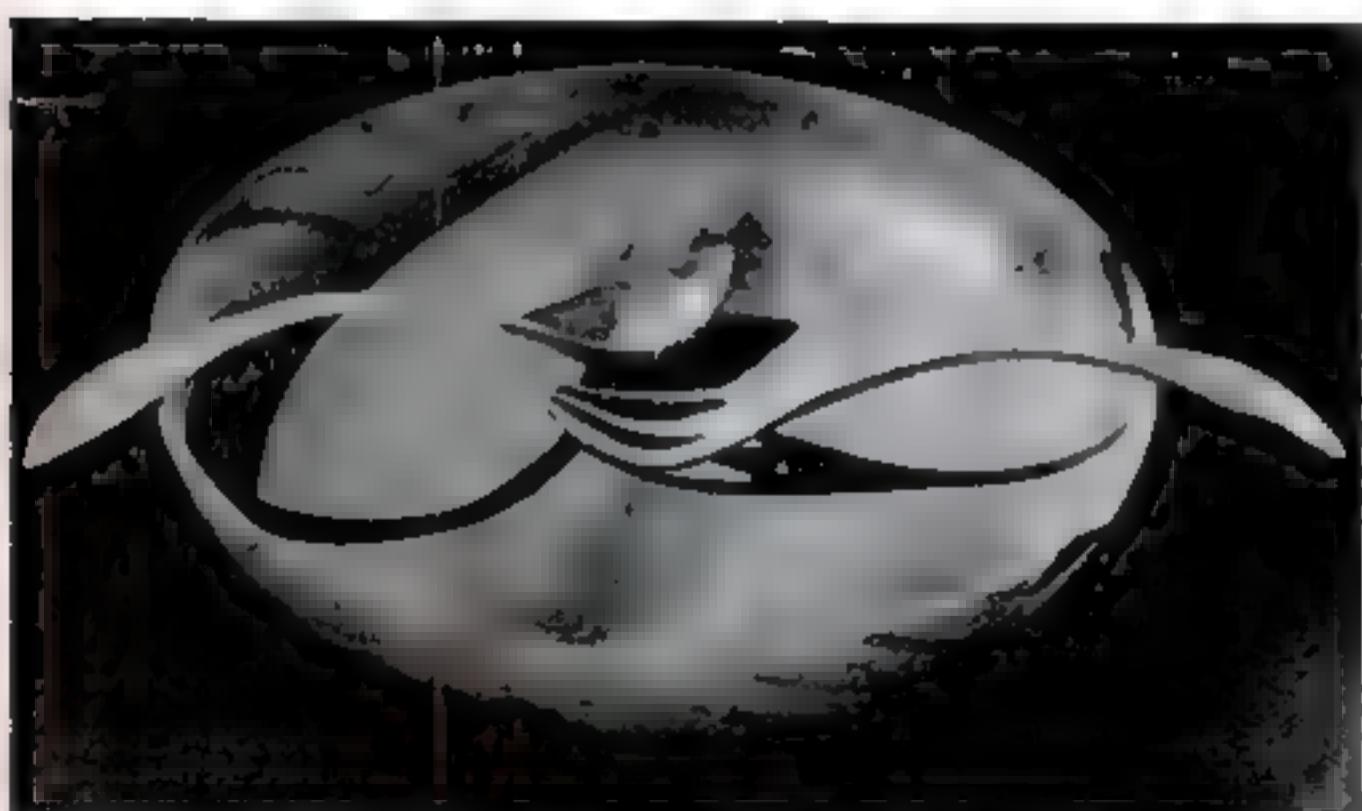
Exhibition at Worcester Art Museum focuses attention on revival of useful arts in U.S.

The Art Museum at Worcester, Mass., recently held an exhibition of contemporary New England handicrafts. The crowd that milled through the galleries on opening day was twice as large as any ever seen at an opening in the museum. Many spectators were handicraft workers. Many were merely interested onlookers. All were typical of the ever-increasing thousands of Americans who are turning to handicrafts to make beautiful things which they use themselves or sell to supplement their regular incomes.

The present handicraft revival in the U. S. was accelerated by the depression. In regions which had retained a handicraft tradition—the Southern Highlands, rural New England, the Southwest—it was natural for people without work or money to turn to making useful, salable things with the skills and materials they had. In New England, several states voted financial support to handicraft projects. The regional WPA Arts Project provided teachers who helped develop a feeling for good design.

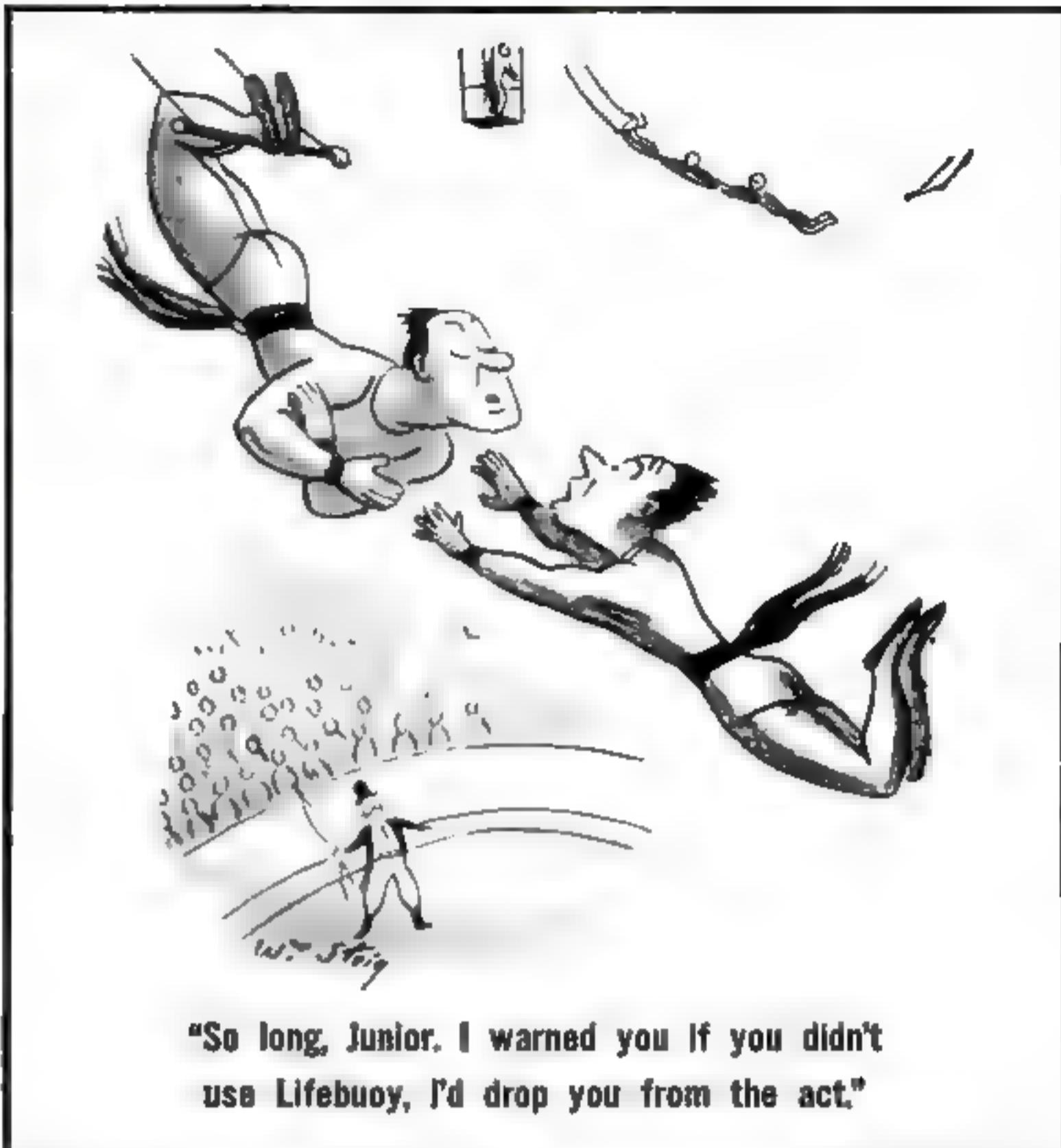
In 1937 the Department of Agriculture held the first national Exposition of Handicrafts of Rural People. The quality and quantity of work displayed was far beyond expectations. It focused national attention on native handicrafts. This recognition encouraged the artisans and helped create a demand for their wares. When the war in Europe stopped importations of handmade articles, the craftsmen in the U. S. found the demand so great that they could sell practically everything they made.

At the Worcester museum an impressive collection of pottery, rugs, woodcarving, textiles, stained glass, furniture and silverware made by about 400 New England full-time and part-time craftsmen was exhibited. Some examples appear on these pages.



Wooden bowl, superbly turned from a piece of magnolia, was exhibited by Alfred Rositer of Redding Ridge, Conn. The graceful spoon and fork are made of maple.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"I warned you" said the man on the flying trapeze. But in real life others don't tell you when you have "B.O."—they merely avoid you. And anyone can offend because everyone perspires, summer and winter. So do as careful millions do. Guard against offending by using Lifebuoy in your daily bath—the only soap especially made to STOP "B.O."

HANDY MAN treats small cuts IN 30 SECONDS . . . with Curity SULFA-thia-zole HANDI-TAPE

The Saw Slipped

Newshelves for the canned goods . . . planing down the storm sash . . . chopping kindling for the fireplace . . . lots of little jobs around the house may cause small cuts, blisters, and abrasions . . . and they can be dangerous if you don't treat them right away.



But He Had This Handy

Thousands of folks keep a box of Curity SULFA-thia-zole HANDI-TAPE in tool box, medicine chest, kitchen, car, and office desk. It's the "30-second" way to fight infection of minor skin breaks. Buy HANDI-TAPE in the yellow and blue box at your druggist's today.



A Product of

BAUER & BLACK

Division of The Kendall Company, Chicago

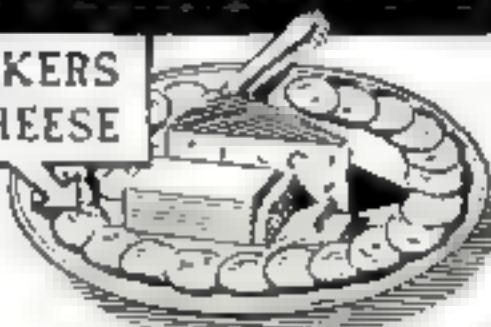
Which will you sacrifice . . . your money or a soldier's life?
Buy MORE War Bonds.

Ask for Curity
HANDI-TAPE
Adhesive Bandage

Handicrafts (continued)

THEY JUST
NATURALLY
GO TOGETHER!

CRACKERS
and CHEESE



PANCAKES and
VERMONT MAID SYRUP



• Vermont Maid Syrup adds the crowning touch to pancakes. Packed in Vermont—right in the heart of the maple sugar country—Vermont Maid Syrup is always rich in true maple sugar flavor. Get a jug today!

Vermont Maid
Syrup



MADE FROM
Real ORANGES



Stained glass which compares well with medieval examples is being produced by veteran craftsmen like Wilbur Burnham who made this "Battle of Lexington" window.

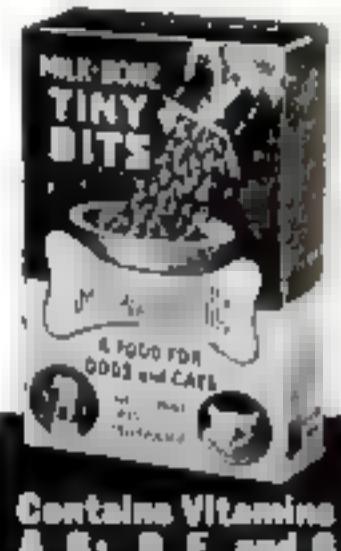


"Tattooed Lady" is a 10-inch statuette of glazed ceramic made by Gail N. Keran of Brookline, Mass. Miss Keran's lady is decorated with countless images, no two alike.



No question about it, dogs like being fed the Milk-Bone way! They like crunchy, nourishing Milk-Bone Biscuit for breakfast and hearty Milk-Bone Tiny-Bits for supper ... just add warm water, soup, broth or vegetables, plus bits of meat if you wish.

Remember time-tested Milk-Bone doesn't cost you a ration point. Yet it's made of high protein meat meal, milk, whole wheat flour, yeast, fish liver oil and necessary minerals and contains five vital vitamins, A, B₁, D, E and G. Ask your dealer for Milk-Bone products today and start your dogs on this wholesome diet.



Contains Vitamins
A, B₁, D, E, and G

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"Why shouldn't I buy it? I've got the money!"

Sure you've got the money. So have lots of us. And yesterday it was all ours, to spend as we darn well pleased. But not today. Today it isn't ours alone.



"What do you mean, it isn't mine?"

It isn't yours to spend as you like. None of us can spend as we like today. Not if we want prices to stay down. There just aren't as many things to buy as there are dollars to spend. If we all start scrambling to buy everything in sight, prices can kite to hell-n'-gone.

"You think I can really keep prices down?"

If you don't, who will? Uncle Sam can't do it alone. Every time you refuse to buy something you don't need, every time you refuse to pay more than the ceiling price, every time you shun a black market, you're helping to keep prices down.

"But I thought the government put a ceiling on prices."

You're right, a price ceiling for your protection. And it's up to you to pay no more than the ceiling price. If you do, you're party to a black market deal. And black markets not only boost prices—they cause shortages.

"Doesn't rationing take care of shortages?"

Your ration coupons will—if you use them wisely. Don't spend them unless you have to. Your ration book merely sets a limit on your purchases. Every coupon you don't use today means that much more for you—and everybody else—to share tomorrow.

"Then what do you want me to do with my money?"

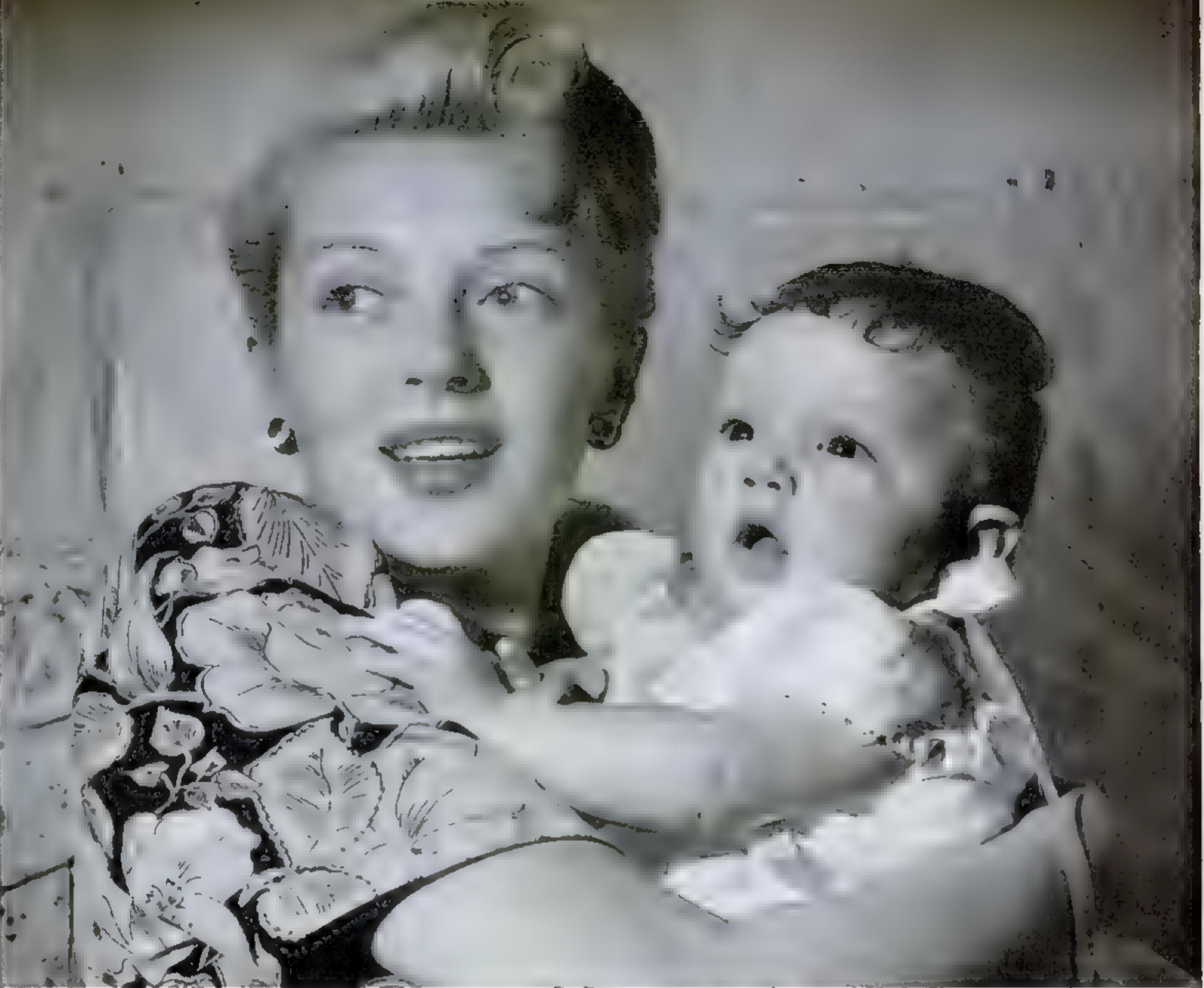
Save it! Put it in the bank! Put it in life insurance! Pay off old debts and don't make new ones. Buy and hold War Bonds. Then your money can't force prices up. But it can speed the winning of the war. It can build a prosperous nation for you, your children, and our soldiers, who deserve a stable America to come home to. Keep your dollars out of circulation and they'll keep prices down. The government is helping—with taxes.

"Now wait! How do taxes help keep prices down?"

We've got to pay for this war sooner or later. It's easier and cheaper to pay as we go. And it's better to pay more taxes NOW—while we've got the extra money to do it. Every dollar put into taxes means a dollar less to boost prices. So . . .

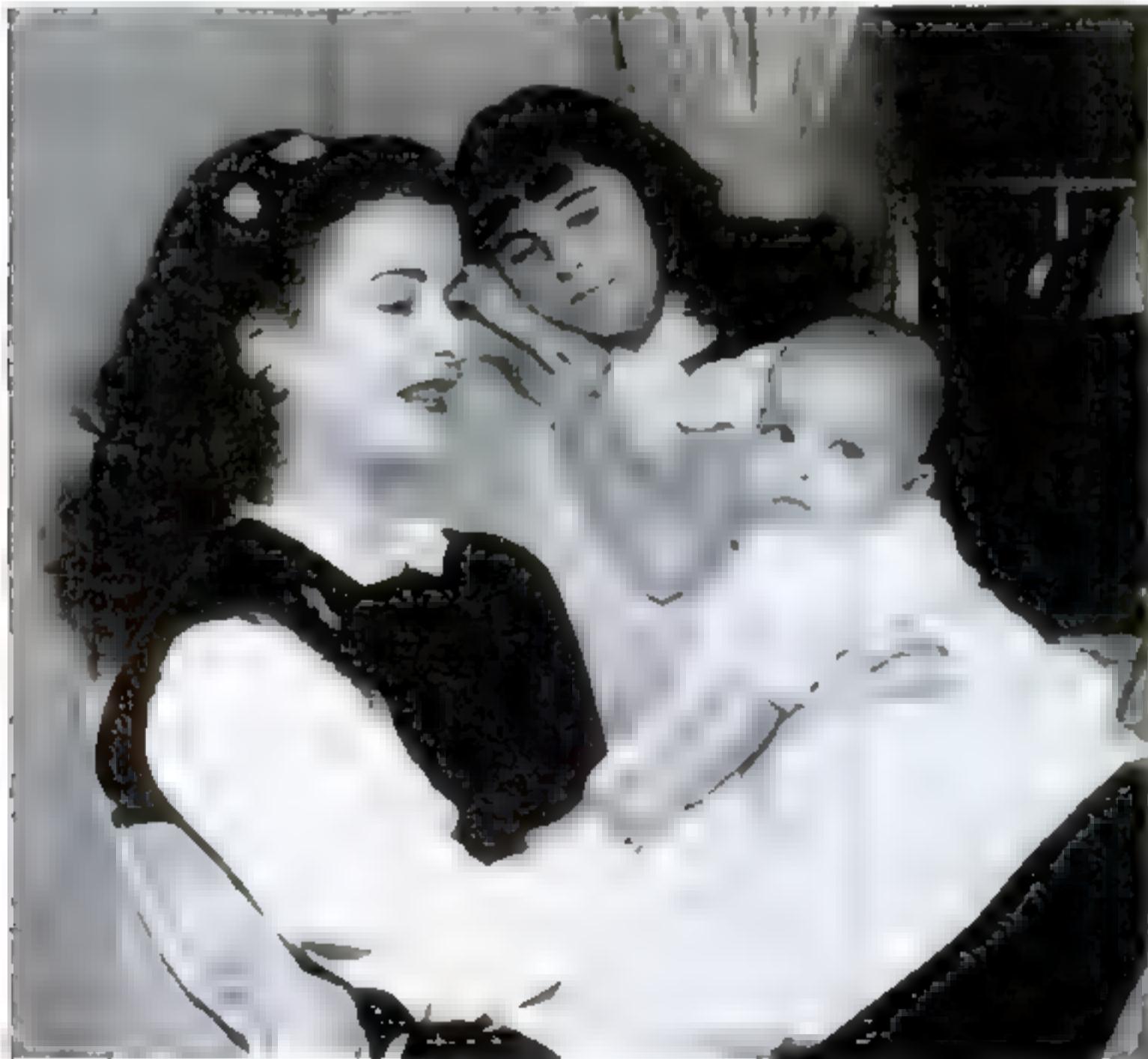
*Use it up...Wear it out...
Make it do...Or do without*





Cheryl Christina Crane is the daughter of Lana Turner and Stephen Crane, whom she married in July 1942. Finding that Crane's divorce from his former wife had not been final at the time

of her marriage, Miss Turner obtained an annulment, remarried him before the baby was born. Only 5 months, "Cherry," with her mother's help, held her head up bravely for photographer.



Stephanie Wanger, born last June, is the child of Joan Bennett and Producer Walter Wanger. Her nursery is red, white and blue. Melinda Markey, who will be 9 in February, is Joan's daughter by screenwriter Gene Markey. She wore a black velvet pinafore like her mother's for her picture. She takes piano lessons, is learning to cook and to sew at her mother's insistence.



Anthony del Campo is son of Mary Astor and Mexican Socialite Manuel del Campo. "Tono" got bump on his head when he fell off his tricycle. He is almost 5. Father of Marilyn Thorpe, 11, is Dr. Franklyn Thorpe. Marilyn surreptitiously did her hair in a grown-up coiffure for the picture. She was object of a famous custody case in 1936, settled in favor of Miss Astor.

Life Calls on Hollywood Kids

Offspring of movie stars are brought up naturally and simply like other children

Behind their public façade many of the glittering people of Hollywood live as a quiet, substantial community of mothers and fathers busy raising families, working hard and happily at the job of being parents. For the most part, they carefully protect their children from the intrusions of publicity and exploitation that are a part of their own careers. On these pages LIFE Photographers Marie Hansen and Peter Stackpole call with their cameras on some famous movie stars who are also good mothers, and their little-known offspring.

Best trouper was Alice Faye's little girl (p. 100), who performed gleefully while her picture was being taken. Michael Lindsay-Hogg, who is an entertaining conversationalist at 3, chattered volubly. Studious Ellen Powell could hardly be lured away from some magazines to confront LIFE's camera. She and Norman, who have never had a nurse, take long bicycle jaunts with their parents. Others, like children all over the U. S., have yet to get acquainted with their fathers serving in the armed forces. After a day at nursery school, where they mingle with the children of other movie people, most of them spend the before-bedtime hours with their mothers.



Joan Ellen Powell, called Ellen, is the daughter of Joan Blondell and Dick Powell. She is 6 and Norman is 9. They walk to school together every day.



Christina Consuelo Roland, 2, is the daughter of Constance Bennett and Gilbert Roland. Linda Roland, 5, attends a kindergarten. Portrait shows Miss Bennett, formerly married to Philip Plant, with Peter Plant, now 14.



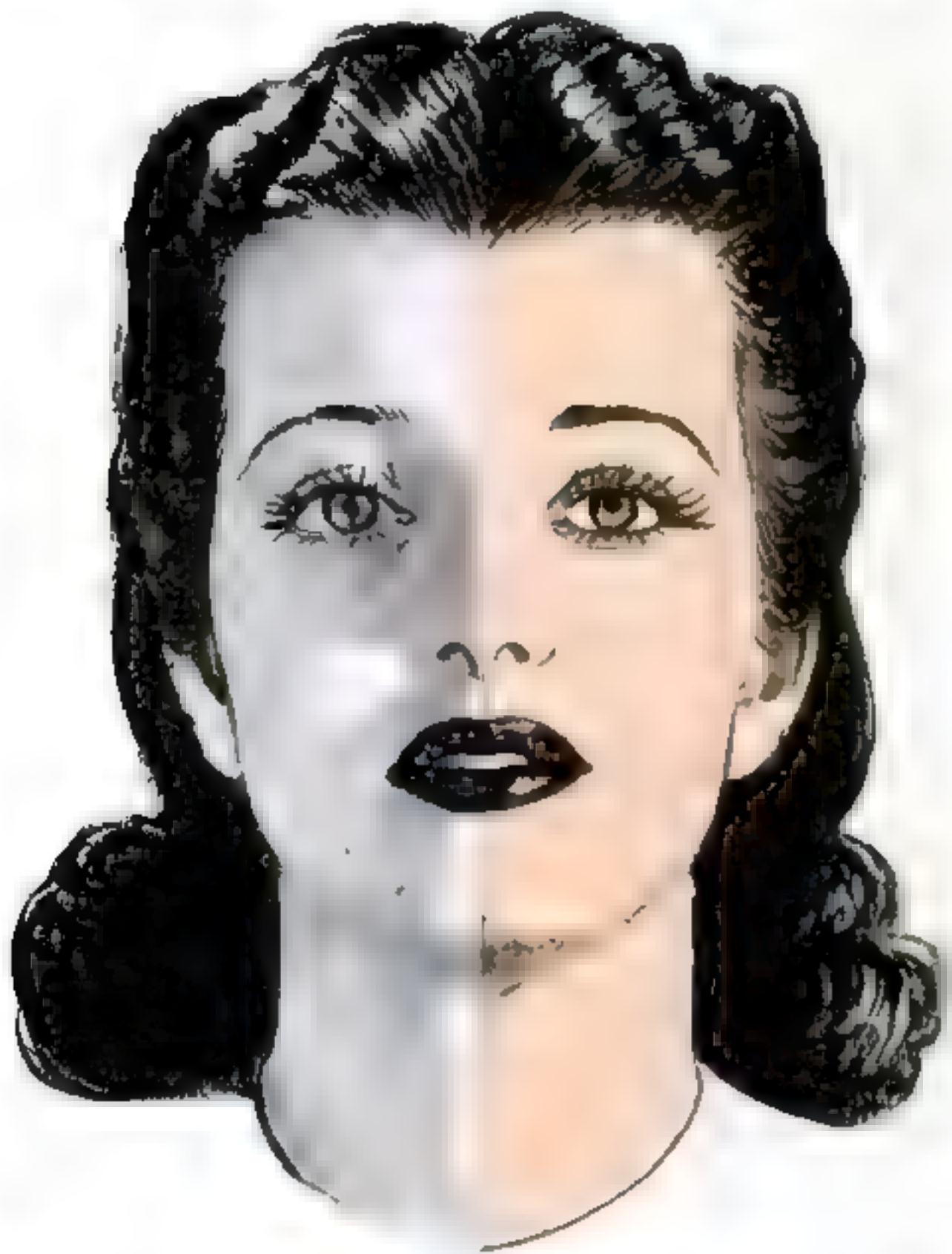
Michael Edward Lindsay-Hogg is 3-year-old son of Geraldine Fitzgerald and Edward Lindsay-Hogg. He lives with his mother in a small apartment in Beverly Hills while his father does Red Cross work in Ireland. His nurse took care of Miss Fitzgerald when she was a child in Ireland. Michael can't decide whether he wants to be a gardener or a fireman when he grows up.



Maureen Elizabeth Reagan, daughter of Jane Wyman and Ronald Reagan, was born on her mother's birthday, Jan. 4, 1941. A beguiling towhead, she has a Scottish nurse, goes to nursery school every morning. She brushes her own teeth, keeps her room tidy. When Miss Wyman is working at the studio she comes home to lunch with the baby. Reagan is in the Air Forces.

Instantly spreads

GLAMOROUS BEAUTY FILM OVER FACE AND THROAT



Expertly Hides Tiny Wrinkles, Blemishes and Freckles
Gives Radiant Youthful Tone Even To Dull Sallow Skin!

No wonder many of the most beautiful screen actresses and smartly dressed girls favor ANGELUS Make-Up! ANGELUS takes only a jiffy to apply. It goes on evenly without streaking and instantly spreads a radiant glowing skin tone—a bewitching beauty-film over your face and throat that usually lasts thruout the day. And ANGELUS Make-Up makes your new skin beauty appear so "natural". This is due to its smooth texture.

You'll be enraptured how ANGELUS Make-Up helps "pep up" the appearance of even dull, sallow skin—how it covers tiny blemishes, wrinkles and freckles—giving you exciting new complexion beauty you didn't dream possible. At all cosmetic counters.

CREATED BY THE HOUSE OF

Louis Philippe



Alice Faye Harris Jr. is the daughter of Alice Faye and Phil Harris. "Beanie" lives on a farm at Van Nuys, near Hollywood, with her parents. There is a cow on the



Pamela Ann Ward, 14 months old, is the child of Brenda Joyce and Owen Ward. Pam and her mother recently joined him in Florida, where he is in the Army. Pam was intrigued by the picture-taking but clung to her toy giraffe and her mother throughout. Her nursery is a dream place filled with all sorts of animals, dolls,



place to provide extra comfort. Miss Foye spends much time with the child, who is a vivacious, chunky edition of her mother. Harrises expect another child this spring.



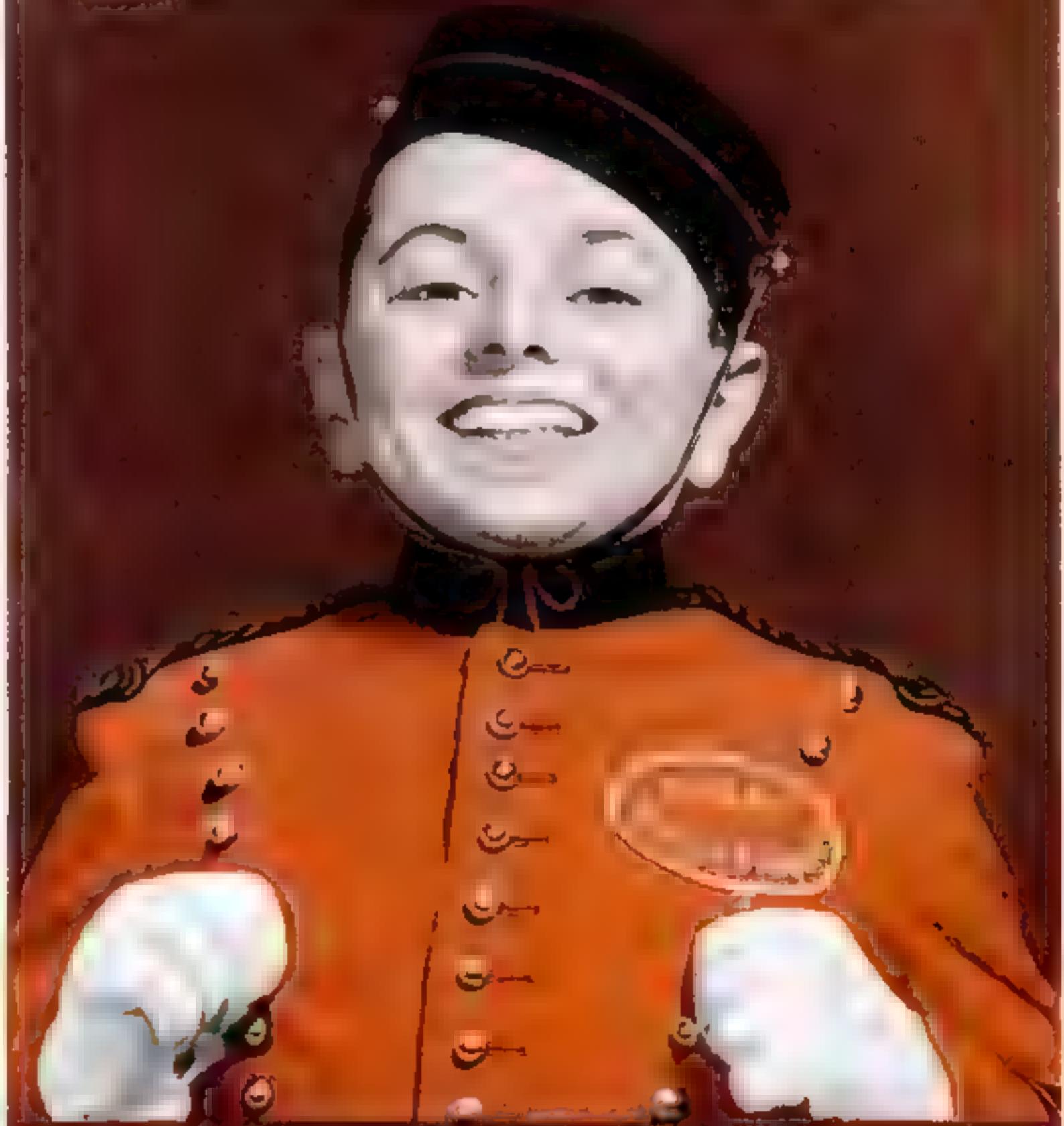
Robin Susan Sparks, daughter of Penny Singleton and Marine Major Robert Sparks, was born 15 months ago at Quantico, Va. Dorothy, 8, is called "DeeGee." Her mother daily drives her to school where she is majoring in Spanish. Rug is removed from the Sparkses' living-room floor so "Susie" can scoot around on her kiddie car.

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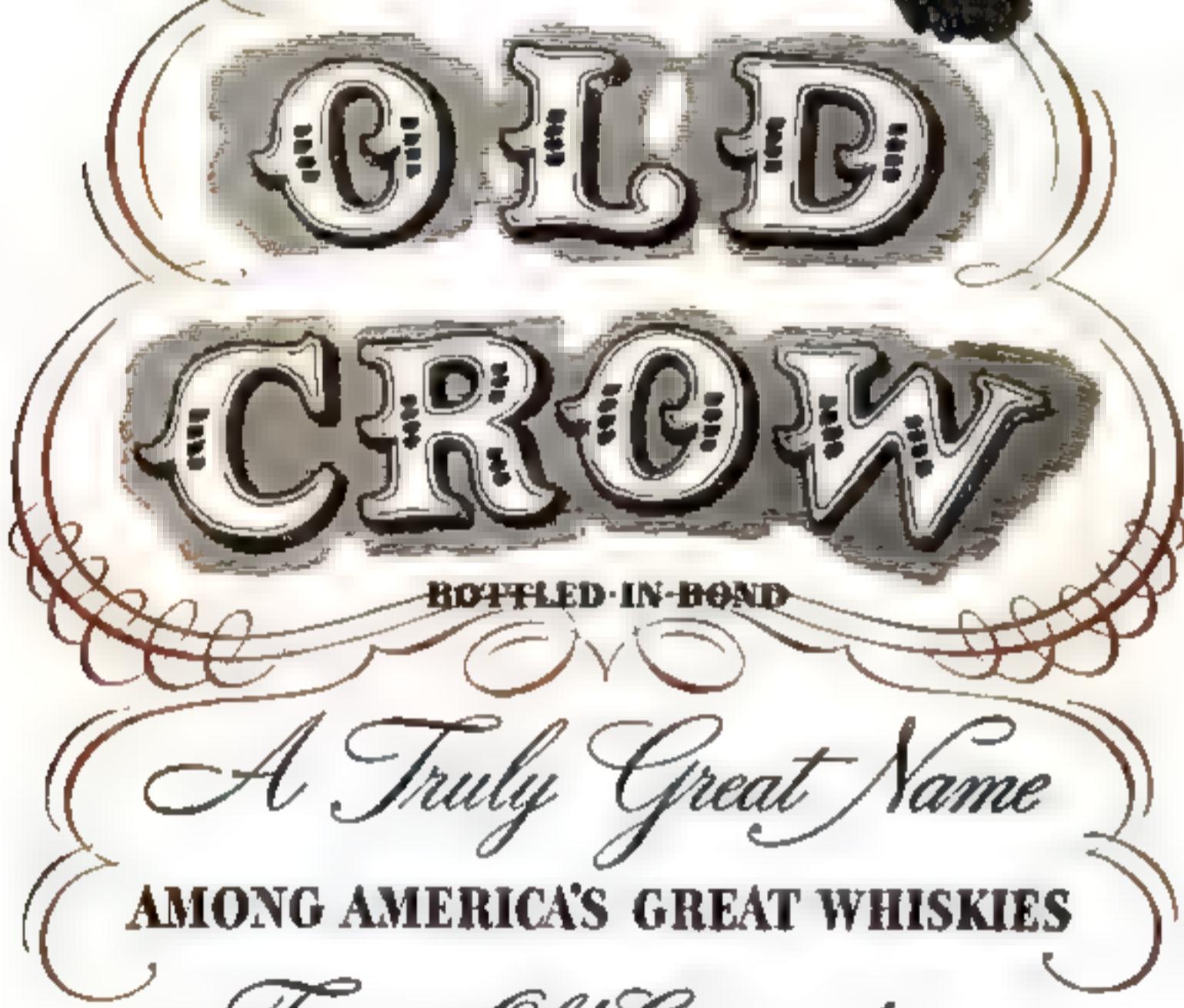


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Generation after Generation

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AMONG AMERICA'S GREAT WHISKIES

To taste Old Crow today is to savor the same perfection in whiskey which generations of critical drinkers have known and applauded.



The Old Crow whiskey you buy today was distilled and laid away to age years before the war. Today the Old Crow Distillery is producing only alcohol for war purposes. So be patient if you can't have all you want of Old Crow when you want it. We are doing our utmost to distribute our reserve stocks so as to assure you a continuous supply for the duration.

Kentucky Straight Whiskey • Bourbon or Rye • This whiskey is 4 years old
National Distillers Products Corporation, New York, N. Y. • 100 Proof

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

SNOWY SPANIEL

Sirs

This red cocker spaniel, Sir Hairy Boots, is all set for a snowball fight. When Boots hikes up Gooseberry Knoll on a sticky, snowy day, the long hairs on his coat gather up hunks of snow so that he is literally all wrapped up in snowballs and

can hardly walk. Then his masters have to pull the snowballs off. I sometimes think he climbs the hill by rolling up!

RICHARD H. SPEAR

Burlington, Vt.



CHIP ON THE OLD BLOCK

Sirs

This is a picture of me on the beach and that is my young son Jimmie on my back. I was sound asleep and didn't even notice when Jimmie decided I would make a comfortable place to take a nap. My wife,

the only wakeful member of our family, took this picture.

CARLOS KENDALL, USMS
Saint Petersburg, Fla.



AN ODDITY IN NAMES

Sirs

I came upon this scene in the Roedale Cemetery, West Orange, N. J., and could not help but remark the coincidence that the tombstones of a Lincoln and a Booth should stand just a few feet apart.

The tomb of President Abraham Lincoln actually can be found in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill. Just where

John Wilkes Booth was laid to rest, no one knows for sure. He was originally thought to have died and to have been buried in Greenmount Cemetery, Baltimore, but other accounts have it that he escaped, died years later in End, Okla., CARMEN ALBANESE
West Orange, N. J.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS
(continued)

TEXAS FISHERMAN

Sir:

This happy fisherman doesn't seem to have anything at the end of his line to be up in the air about, unless it's that extra pair of feet he is using for bait. Oh well, maybe that's the way to catch a fish in Texas.

Of course it's all illusion—just some very bright sun on a white bridge.

MRS. W. H. MARTIN
Austin, Texas

IODENT
To Erase Smoke Smudge
Choose PASTE or POWDER
Iodent No. 1 for teeth easy to bryten and No. 2 for teeth hard to bryten are made by a Dentist. Choose the texture to suit your teeth and watch those smudges vanish.

IODENT TOOTH POWDER PASTE FOR TEETH EASY TO BRYTEN FOR TEETH HARD TO BRYTEN

Make Your Job Easier with Ice-Mint Feet

It's a trick well worth knowing—as many a defense plant worker might tell you—just use Ice-Mint on your feet to help keep them cool and comfortable—on the job. See, too, how Ice-Mint helps soften up stinging corns and tough old callouses. For people who stand all day on tired, burning feet—Ice-Mint can't be beat. Get a jar from your druggist today!

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AMERICA'S FINEST
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MANICURE IMPLEMENTS

• Treasure your precision-ground La Cross manicure implements. They may be the last you can get for the duration. The craftsmen, who fashioned them in peace-time, today are making vital surgical instruments for America's armed forces. After victory La Cross implements will be better than ever.

Schnefel Bros. Corporation, Newark, N.J. Est. 1903

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

TEXAS FISHERMAN

Sir:

This happy fisherman doesn't seem to have anything at the end of his line to be up in the air about, unless it's that extra pair of feet he is using for bait. Oh well, maybe that's the way to catch a fish in Texas.

Of course it's all illusion—just some very bright sun on a white bridge.

MRS. W. H. MARTIN
Austin, Texas



A CAR IN PORTUGAL

Sir:

This car was photographed in Portugal. The owner uses the space up front for a stall. When he is driving uphill he orders the horse to get out and the horse gets out and pulls. When they start down a hill, the traveler commands, "Step in!" and the horse backs into the stall and down they roll.

DANIEL DEL SOLAR
New York, N.Y.



PUPPY TALK

Sir:

*My daughter had a little dog.
Its coat was black and white.
No matter what my daughter did
The dog refused to bite.
One day to get his spirit up
(Because he was so mild),
She up and bit him in the neck.
A most precocious child!*

MRS. JOHN BARNES
Mount Sterling, Ohio



**This is no time to
WASTE Gasoline!**

Do you know that you may be literally throwing away as much as 10% of your valuable gasoline, if you're not using

Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil in your car? Hundreds of motorists have proved that point! In 1094 Certified Road Tests with owner driven cars, the average gasoline saving was 1.3 miles per gallon after crankcase oil had been changed to Macmillan RING-FREE. Gasoline savings as high as 10% were not uncommon.

That's because RING-FREE reduces friction fast—delivers to the rear wheels more of the horsepower ordinarily used up—in overcoming the internal friction of the motor itself. In other words RING-FREE lubricates better!

In addition to this, RING-FREE actually removes carbon, while you drive. Start today getting the multiple benefits of Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil—more gasoline mileage guaranteed*—carbon removal—less motor wear.

G U A R A N T E E

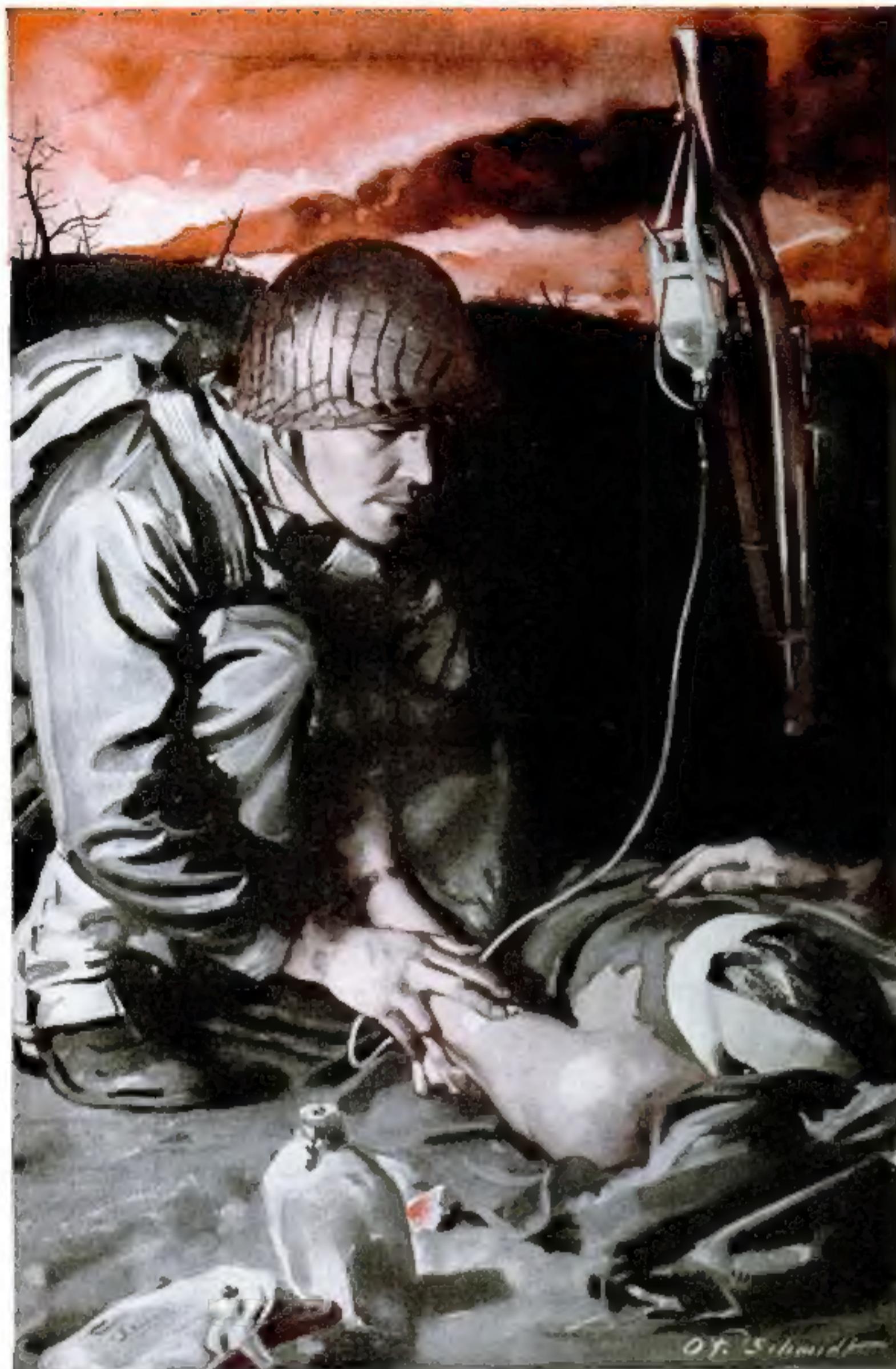
Ring-Free Motor Oil is guaranteed to make your motor run smoother, give more miles per gallon of gasoline, reduce wear and repair; because it removes carbon, cleans the motor and reduces friction fast by thorough lubrication. Try a fill and if you are not satisfied that Ring-Free is doing these things, your money will be refunded by your dealer immediately.

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You can make no nobler contribution towards victory than by offering the priceless gift of *new life* to some fallen soldier, sailor or flyer in his hour of greatest need. That is what you are doing when you offer a pint of your blood to be transformed into miracle-working blood plasma and rushed to one of our fighting fronts. To visit your Blood Donor Center and give a little of your blood is to give some wounded American boy his chance to live and fight again — *his* chance to enjoy the brighter future for which he is risking so much more than you.

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

VEGETABLE CIRCUS

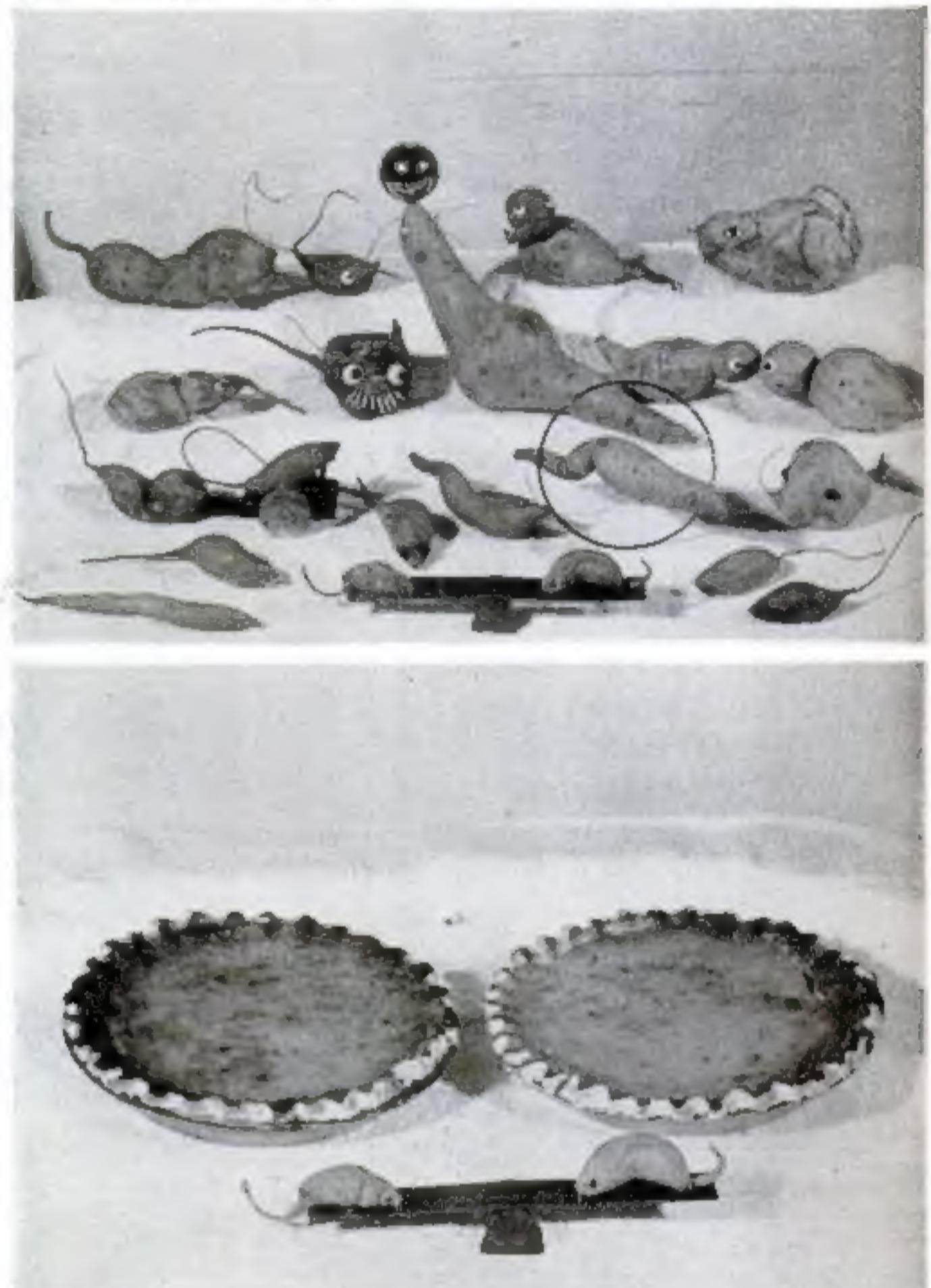
Sirs:

I got the actors for this horticultural show from the victory garden of Dr. John Milton Sooy and his wife. The first picture represents these sweet-potato "animals" in their last tableau. The second picture shows you what happened after

the curtain was rung down. Only the two "mice" were spared to witness the fate of their companions.

JOSEPH McAREE

Ocean City, N. J.



BEE BONDS

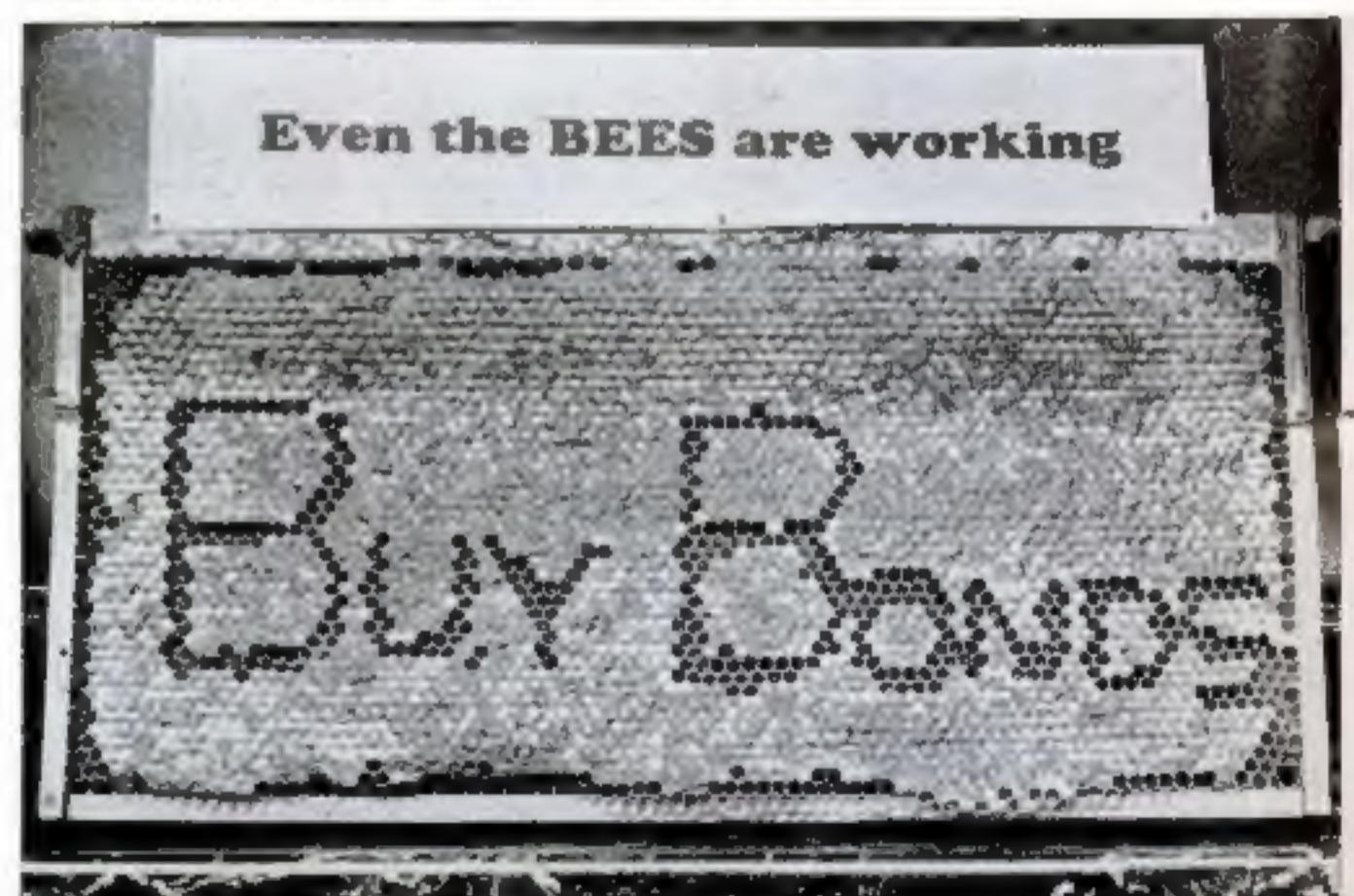
Sirs:

An expert apiarist friend of mine who is also a patriotic citizen knows that bees in a hive will remove honey from any cell that has been disturbed. So he took one section out of the hive, punctured the wax of the cells so as to spell "Buy Bonds" and then replaced the section. That same

night the bees, realizing that these cells had been tampered with, took the wax out of each punctured cell and moved the honey to other cells. You see the result.

CHARLES A. PERRY

Oil City, Pa.



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"WILL I BE ABLE TO GET SOME SCHENLEY IN 1944?"

Royal Reserve

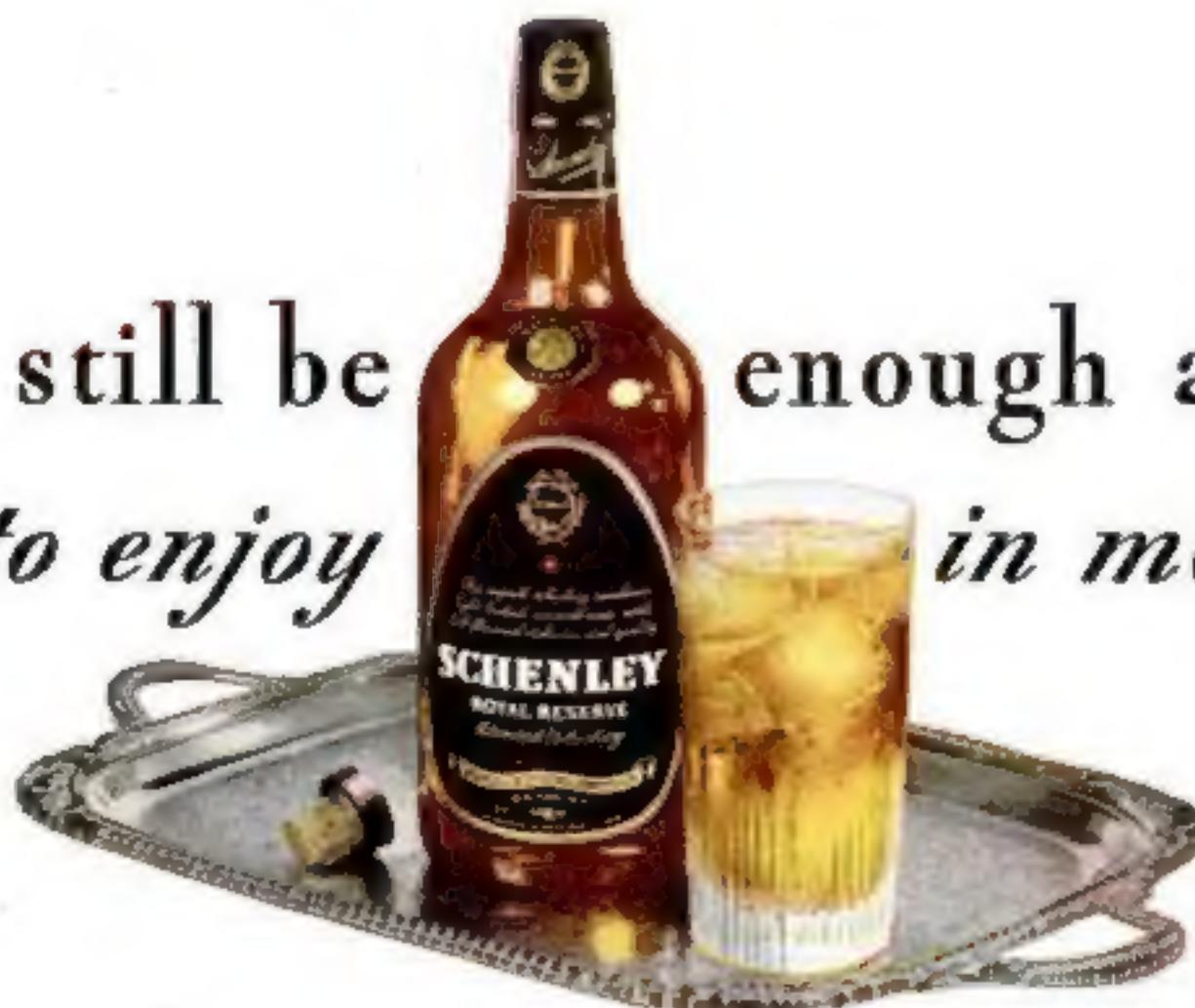


WE'RE GLAD you asked that question . . . because the answer's mighty cheerful . . . yes, *you will!* Not only this month, or next — but *for the duration* — if enjoyed *in moderation*.

Our distilleries are *still* devoted to the production of war alcohol (and will be, until the war need is over) . . . but pre-war reserves are sufficient to make it fairly certain that you'll find SCHENLEY Royal Reserve at your dealer's a lot more often than you'd think! So—ask for SCHENLEY always. And *always* — enjoy it *in moderation*.

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BUY MORE WAR BONDS!**

There will still be enough available
— to enjoy in moderation!



BLENDED WHISKEY 86 proof • 60% neutral spirits distilled from fruit and grains • Schenley Distillers Corporation, New York City

Have a "Coke" = Céad Míle Fáilte

(A HUNDRED THOUSAND WELCOMES)



... or how Americans make friends in Ireland

Céad Mile Fáilte—a hundred thousand welcomes—says the kindly Irishman when he meets a stranger. And it's got the same heart-warming friendliness as an Irish *Top o' the morning*. The American soldier says it another way. *Have a "Coke"*, says he, and in three words he has said *Greetings, pal*. It's a phrase that works as well in Belfast as in Boston. Around the globe Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes,

—has become the high-sign between friendly-minded people.

* * *

Since 1886 Coca-Cola has spread around the world. Its refreshing goodness is welcomed by people around the globe. Despite the fact that many bottling plants are cut off in enemy-occupied lands, Coca-Cola is still being bottled in over 35 allied and neutral nations. So our fighting men can still enjoy it many places overseas.

"Coke" = Coca-Cola

It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".



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